FIVE SECTIONS
FORTY PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 203. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1902.★FORTY PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

GREATEST FLOOD IN RECENT YEARS SWEEPS THE CITY.

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA PAID BRIEF VISIT TO PITTSBURGH

NEWS SUMMARY

FLOOD.

The streams throughout Pennsylvania are slowly receding, uncovering scenes of terrible devastation and incalcuable damage.

The damage is probably greater than that of any other flood in the history of the city, and at the present moment is incalculable.

Allegheny is a western Venice, and the lower part of the city is completely under water, skiffs being the mode of transportation everywhere.

Scores of steel mills and manufacturing industries were forced to close down because of the high water, and about 70,000 men are idle for this reason.

The railroads are badly tied up by the overflow on their tracks, the Baltimore & Ohio and the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie being the most affected.

The greatest flood since 1884 has inundated all the lower portions of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, and in many places wagons and boats are the only methods of transit.

Street car services greatly involved by the high water. The flooding of the Juniata street power house tied up the Allegheny lines completely. Horse cars were pressed into use in Second avenue.

The scene at the Western penitentiary affled description, and 700 prisoners were ard at work last night in an endeavor to ave the property of the institution, much of which was hopelessly damaged.

The water rose to the flooring on the ixteenth and Forty-third street bridges nd the constant battering they received rom ice and debris has so weakened them hat a collapse is feared at any minute.

Floods, severe electric storms, and avy snows have caused unprecedented mage and some loss of life from the antic coast to the Rocky mountains, nd from the great lakes to the gulf of exico.

PRINCE HENRY.

The prince's train reached Columbus at 25, central time, and Cincinnati at 8:45, nd is speeding southward to Nashville.

Messages of congratulation were sent Emperor Wilhelm and to President oosevelt by the Germans at their kommers.

Prince Henry had an exciting time on is ride down the mountain, the flood and freight wreck that blocked his train for wo hours, enlivening the journey.

Prince Henry on his way across the [illegible] ins rode for some time in the cab nd displayed a surprising technical nowledge of locomotive mechanism.

The crowds that surrounded the Union ation during the short stay of the royal arty and lined the boulevard for a long istance, were remarkably good natured nd well behaved.

Great crowds greeted Prince Henry on is arrival at the Union station. He was elcomed by Director J. Guy McCandless r the city, and by Peter End for the erman committees.

J. W. Ruhlandt, a former member of he Guard du Corps, was honored by a pecial salute from the prince. Lieut. ichard Skalweit, formerly of the German army, but now of Pittsburgh, was resented to his highness.

DOMESTIC.

Fifteen persons were carried down by ollapse of a Cleveland building, and five re dead.

The senate agreed to the conference report on the Philippine tariff bill and assed the omnibus claim and irrigation easures.

FOREIGN.

M. Meline had a political quarrel with he League of La Patrie Francaise.

Details of the hardships suffered by iss Stone while a captive of brigands.

London alarmed over the extent and irulence of la grippe. Many notables mong the victims.

Ex-Governor Hogg of Texas has a hance to meet King Edward but refuses wear "gewgaws" as he calls the uniform required by court etiquette.

The Rothschilds are reported to have secured control of the London Times and his explains remarkable attitude of The Thunderer" toward the government f late. Rosebery said to have other hidden support.

LEGAL.

O. E. Krueger compelled to pay his ife $20 a month alimony.

December session of criminal court resents an extraordinary record in murder cases tried.

Court asked to enjoin warehouse syndicate from closing streets leading to the d block house.

Court grants a preliminary injunction gainst tube company paying employes' ages to alleged creditors.

SPORTING.

Jack O'Connor indulges in baseball talk t St. Louis.

Duquesne defeated Steubenville in a st and exciting game of basketball.

Jimmy Galvin, the old-time baseball ero, is dying at his home in Allegheny.

ittsburgh boys are in great demand [illegible] all teams and other sports at Princeton.

The winners at Oakland: Montoya, Phil Archibald, Dorian, Sombrero, Mission and Buckoy.

The New Orleans winners: Sir Christopher, Frank Rice, Intrusive, St. Cuthbert, Silver Coin, Algie M. and Carl ohler.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for two onths, $15,950,000 greater than last year d highest in history.

There was a decided reaction in other ains after marked excitement in the ts market at Chicago yesterday.

HIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

age 1—When the Prince of Wales visited America.
ge 2—Tolstoi and Brandes.
ge 3—Westmoreland's remarkable hermit.
ge 4—Comfort, Lewis and McClure.
ge 5—Religious, Schools, Military.
ge 6—Theatrical.
ge 7—Music.
ge 8—State celebrities who call Pittsburgh home.

ASHIONS, SOCIETY AND WOMEN'S SECTION—Eight Pages.

ge 1—New York Cousin Letter.
ge 2—Society and Women's clubs.
ge 3—Percy Phillips' London letter.
ge 4—Fashions.
ge 5—Beauty Quest.
ge 6—Madame D'Arcy's Beauty Talk.
ge 7—Reformed Messenger Boy.
ge 8—Sam Loyd's Puzzles.

AGAZINE SECTION—Four Pages.

Page 1—Passing of the Cowboy.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—Literary.
Page 4—Pittsburgh Iron Mills at Night.

IC SECTION—Four Pages.

ge 1—Payne's Coon Hollow Sketches.
ge 2—Children's.
ge 3—Humorous.
ge 4—William the Conqueror.

GREATEST FLOOD OF RECENT YEARS INUNDATES CITIES

With Over Thirty-Two Feet Registered in the Rivers Many Districts Are Submerged.

INCALCULABLE DAMAGE HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE

Water Invades Great Steel Mills, Factories and Store-Rooms Ruining Stocks and Machinery and Forcing Shut-Downs.

ALMOST 70,000 MEN ARE NOW IDLE

GREATEST FLOOD SINCE 1884

Local Rivers Reached a Stage of 32.6 Feet During Yesterday's Inundation.

THE THREE RIVERS.

ALLEGHENY. Sixth Street bridge.		OHIO. Davis island dam.		MONONGAHELA. Smithfield Street bridge.	
8 a. m.	29.3	8 a. m.	28	8 a. m.	29.1
10 a. m.	30.6	10 a. m.	29	10 a. m.	30.4
12 noon	30.9	12 noon	29	12 noon	30.7
2 p. m.	31.4	2 p. m.	29.8	2 p. m.	31.2
4 p. m.	32	4 p. m.	30.4	4 p. m.	31.8
6 p. m.	32.3	6 p. m.	30.2	6 p. m.	32
8 p. m.	32.4	8 p. m.	30.8	8 p. m.	32.1
10 p. m.	32.3	10 p. m.	30.7	10 p. m.	32.1
12 midnight	32.4	12 midnight	30.6	12 midnight	32.1
2 a. m.	32.3	2 a. m.	30.7	2 a. m.	32

THE cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are hard and fast in the grip of the greatest flood that has struck this section of the country in almost 20 years, or since the memorable time of February, 1884. With an almost entirely unexpected rush an immense volume of water started pouring out of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers late Friday afternoon. The streams kept rising steadily for almost 36 hours, until the river districts of both cities were entirely under water.

A few days ago damage was looked for from the great ice gorge in the Allegheny river. However, the gorge broke, and the ice passed out without making its presence felt to any alarming extent. On Friday night the rivers kept rising so fast that warnings were sent out from the weather bureau to beware of a flood. Even then the true proportion of the great masses of water bearing down upon Pittsburgh and Allegheny were not apparent.

Yesterday morning, however, the knowledge of flood dawned upon every person, and Weather Forecaster Frank Ridgway sent out notices to prepare for 35 feet of water, a stage greater than the flood of 1884, greater than there is any reliable record of. It is true that old inhabitants talk of a 35-foot river in 1832, or some such mythological date, but the rising generation is prone to believe everything which happens during its time is the greatest, even in the disaster line.

A GREAT INUNDATION.

Hundreds and hundreds of houses have been flooded. Many of the greatest manufacturing industries in the two cities have been compelled to suspend operations. Last night the water supply on the South Side was entirely cut off. Firemen in the Allegheny County Light Company's plant were working in water almost waist deep, with the knowledge that six more inches would reach the fires in the boilers and cut off the supply of light over the entire city of Pittsburgh. Street car traffic between Pittsburgh and Allegheny was entirely suspended. Between Pittsburgh and points on the old Southern Traction Company's lines it was seriously impaired, necessitating many transfers. Out Second avenue, at points along Penn avenue, in fact, in almost every quarter of the cities people were put to most serious inconvenience by the irregularity of the street railway service.

It is utterly impossible at this time to estimate the enormous damage resultant from this sudden rise in the waters. Many stores and business houses are located in the flooded districts of the two cities. All of these have suffered to a greater or less extent, and will be put to considerable expense after the rivers recede in cleaning up the mud and debris washed into their cellars by the rush of the streams.

In the cellars of many stores large quantities of stock is stored. Practically all of this has either been totally ruined or very seriously damaged.

MANY HOMES DEVASTATED.

In hundreds of houses along the Allegheny river between Herrs island and the Western penitentiary, Allegheny, and between Fifty-third street and McKees Rocks on the Pittsburgh side, furniture and carpets have been so badly damaged as to be absolutely unfit for further use.

The police of both cities sent warnings early yesterday morning throughout the district usually flooded. The more prudent of the residents heeded the danger signal, and moved all the household goods to places of safety, either entirely out of their houses or into the upper floors, where the highest flood has never been known to reach.

However, the number who failed to heed the warning was just as great, and these are the chief sufferers. All day yesterday people worked like beavers, moving as much of their furniture as possible before the water got too high to work. Early yesterday morning cellars were flooded. As the rivers rose during the day the raging waters crept up and up, driving people from the first floor of their houses to the second, and from the second, in some cases to the third or the roof.

FOOD SUPPLY SHORT.

Many people were caught with a short supply of food. Hemmed in by walls of raging, muddy water prospects for a cheerful Sunday were exceedingly bleak. Those fortunate enough to have telephones were enabled to order their Sunday dinners and leave it to their grocer and butcher to deliver. Others improvised all sorts of wierd crafts to get to dry land and the market house.

The workman who departed yesterday morning for his daily toil returned home last night to find his family separated from him by squares of water and must perforce employ some sort of a water-going conveyance to get home. Even there he frequently was compelled to wade across the submerged first floor and creep up to the second story to find his family huddled about shivering, in many cases without fire or opportunity to cook a meal.

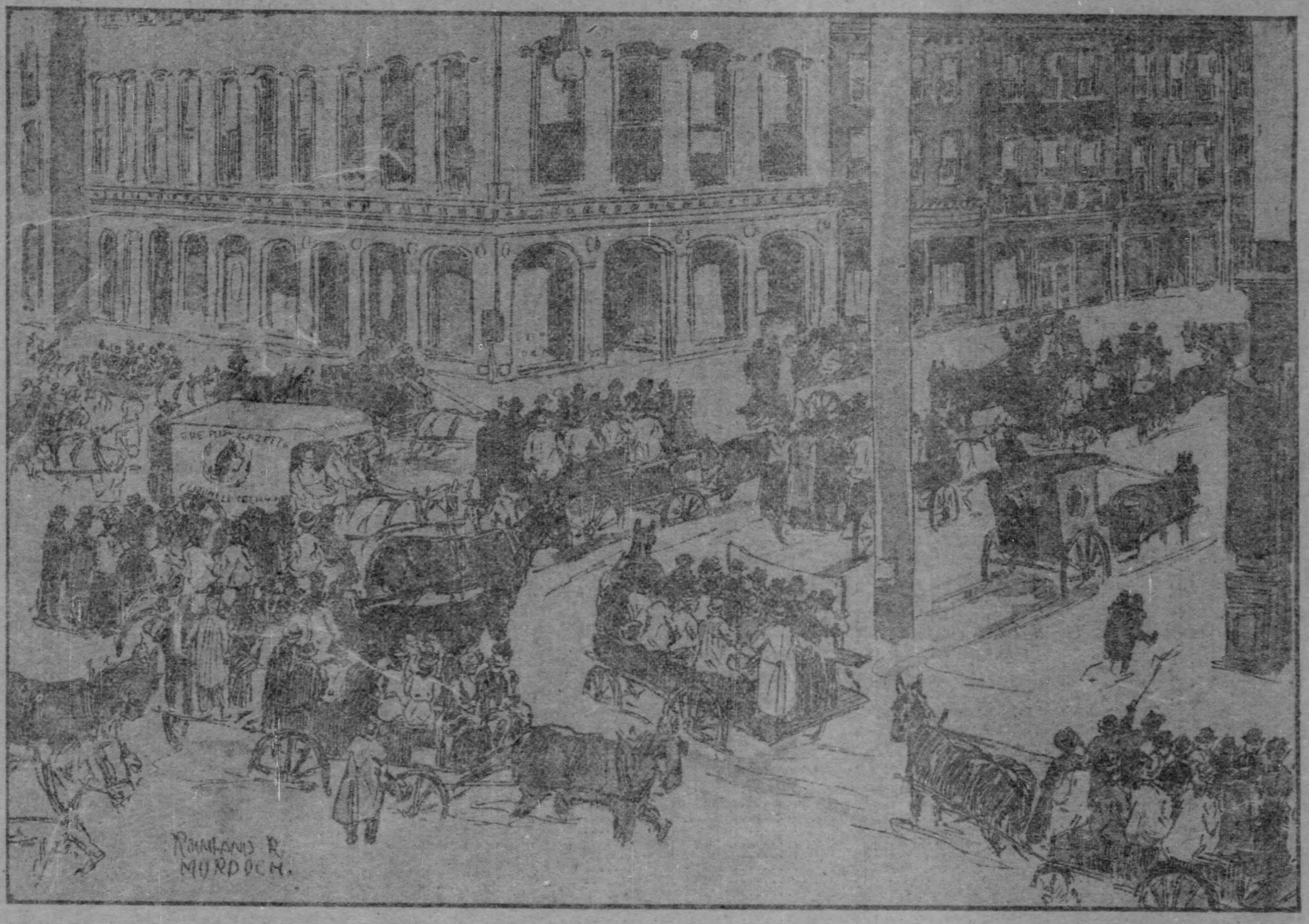
Nearly every mill in the two cities is shut down. In many mills it is customary to close from Saturday noon until Monday morning, but yesterday the water forced a suspension of operations in many cases before the noon hour.

IDLE MEN NUMBER 70,000.

It is estimated that about 70,000 men have been thrown out of employment and should the waters not recede rapidly this suspension of work must last well into next week.

Another thing that will impede the starting up of the

Continued on 24 Page, 4th Column.


Rowland R. Murdoch.

Afternoon Scene at Sixth Street and Penn Avenue. Alleghenians Compelled to Ride Through the Flood in Wagons to Reach Their Homes.

LIKE AN OLD RAILROADER, THE PRINCE RODE IN THE CAB AND TALKED WITH THE CREW

PRINCE HENRY took his first lesson in American railroading yesterday. At Lillys station, 16 miles west of Altoona, he left his car and strode down the track to the engine attended by Count von Holleben and Assistant General Passenger Agent Boyd of the Pennsylvania. Close at his heels were two porters carrying a block and short ladder to aid him in getting on to the engine.

"No, no, none of that for me," the prince expostulated, as he grasped the hand rail and sprang into the cab with the grace of an athlete.

The engine was No. 1976, one of the monster E-2's that have lately been put on the road. It was manned by Engineer Jerry Gilchrist of Badenbaugh and Fireman L. C. Palmer of Pitcairn. They had the honor also of hauling the third section of the McKinley funeral train.

Sat on Fireman's Seat.

Seating himself in the fireman's seat the prince pulled out a case of cigarettes and lighted one. Then he began a rapid fire of questions at Engineer Gilchrist that soon convinced that veteran railroader that his distinguished passenger was no novice in railroad matters.

"Tell me about your block system," the prince asked, after he had made a very careful survey of the engine. Point by point the wonderful system of safeguards was explained to him, the engineer's story being interrupted now and then by a query about some point not yet clear.

"That's where you have the advantage of us," the prince replied, "but we are learning fast."

At Portage the train was delayed over two hours by a freight wreck at Wilmore. Most of this time the prince spent in inspecting the engine. With the engineer and Mr. Boyd he walked round and round it, admiring the points that were different from the German engines.

Pointed Out Differences.

"Ours do not have quite so high a wheel," he said, "and they are connected on the inside by a crank on the main axle. Yours are all connected on the outside. Then, our cabs are more like the English and smaller."

On being told that the engine made an average speed of 60 miles an hour he smiled and admitted that the German locomotives could not boast of such a speed.

"This is a fine engine, a grand machine," he added as he started for his private car with the whole party who had come forward to join in the conversation.

After an hour or so the prince again came to the front and boarded the engine, where he remained till the train reached Bradenville at noon. As the train passed the wreck at Wilmore he descended and walked around it, laughing about the accident and the delay.

The discussion then turned upon the subject of injectors and the prince's conversation showed him to be perfectly familiar with the best types in use. He said that the Germans are now patterning largely after the American models in the matter of machinery and running gear.

Prince Was Puzzled.

One thing puzzled the prince, "scooping water" or "taking it on the fly" as the trainmen call it. He could not believe that an engine running 70 miles an hour could fill her tank without slackening its speed.

When the train approached the long narrow trough and the fireman deftly pulled the lever that let the scoop down into the water the prince threw away his cigarette and gazed in wonder at the tank filled up.

"Wonderful, that is wonderful," he said, as the train scooted ahead without a halt and with enough water for another 50 miles. Then he picked up a piece of coal and amused himself by trying to break it on the cab window, while his companions were admiring the scenery.

"Give me a piece of waste," he asked the fireman, and wiped his hands like an old engineer.

Suddenly his eyes lighted on a bronze medal that dangled from Engineer Gilchrist's watch chain.

"Where did you get that?" he asked as he slid down from Fireman Palmer's seat and seized the medal.

Messages to Kaiser and to Roosevelt.

The German committees sent the following messages from their "kommers" last night:

To President Roosevelt—

The various German societies of Pittsburgh appreciate your superb reception and unaffected welcome of Prince Henry and are proud of you.

To Emperor William—

Your royal brother passed through Pittsburgh today and had a sincere and hearty welcome. The committee of arrangements sends you its greetings.

Both messages were signed by Dr. J. Guy McCandless, John Dimling, Justus Mulert, ex-Mayor William J. Diehl and Otto Frey.

A Gift from a Friend.

"From a friend," the engineer replied, taking off the coveted charm for his inspection.

"But do you know what it is," the prince exclaimed. "I am greatly surprised that any one should part with such a token as this. He pointed to the picture engraved on the medal and the inscription.

"That is my father," he said, "and that is a medal of honor presented for services on the battlefield. How did you come to receive such a precious gift?"

Then Gilchrist explained that his friend had been an officer in the German army. When he died a number of years ago the coveted medal was given to him as a keepsake and he has worn it ever since. The explanation was satisfactory to the prince and he replied earnestly:

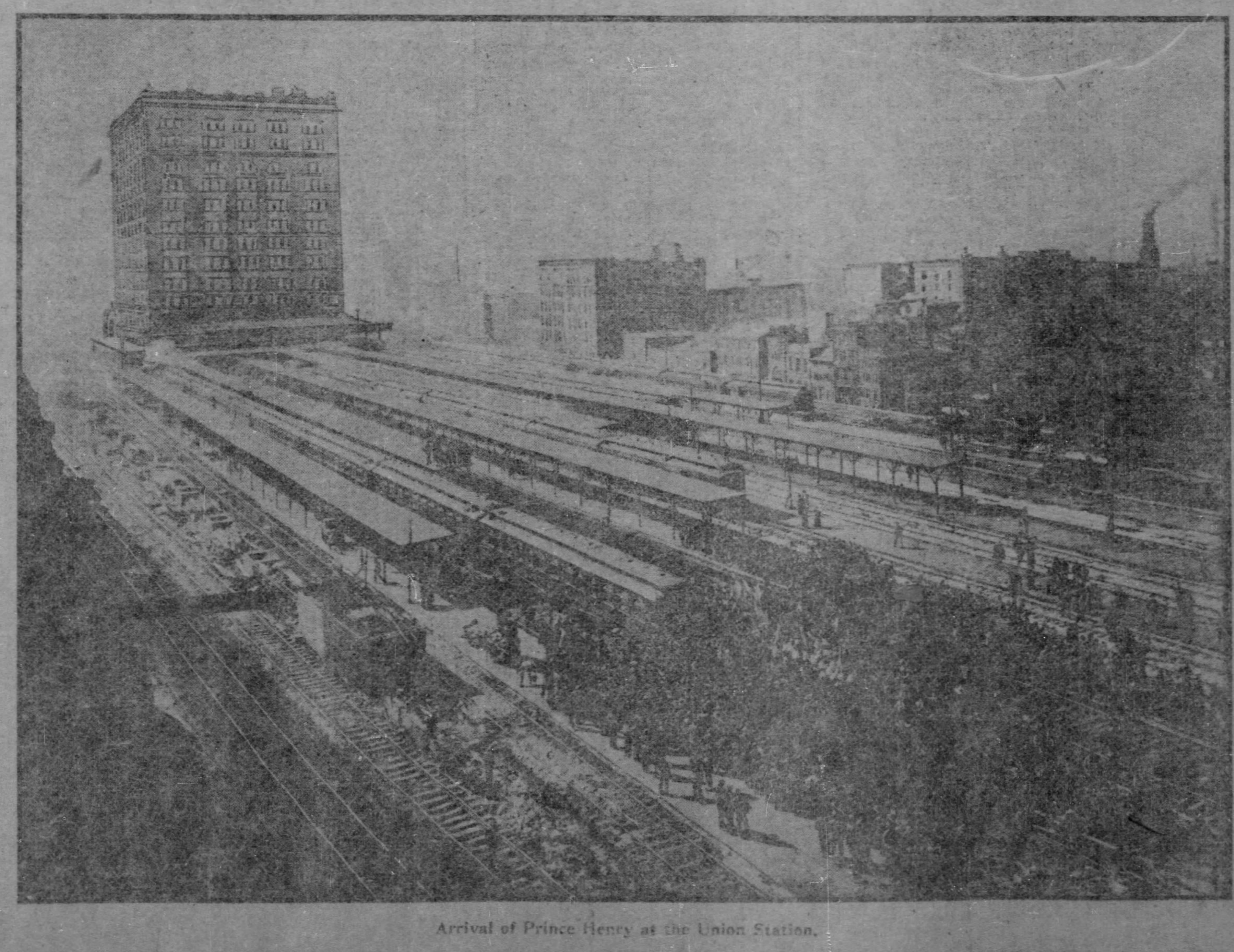
"Never give it away. Always wear it."

At Bradenville the prince jumped down from the cab remarking, "I guess this is enough now." Shaking hands cordially with the engineer and fireman he went back to his car.

His ride was a great pleasure to the trainmen for, as Fireman Palmer said last night, "He was just a common every-day sort of fellow, not a bit stuck up. And he was way up on engines and machinery, too. He caught on mighty quick to anything new and talked pretty good English."

Another Minstrel Dead.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., March 1.—Billy Rice, the veteran minstrel, died here this afternoon of dropsy. Though at one time reputed wealthy, he died in apparently indigent circumstances.



Arrival of Prince Henry at the Union Station.

PITTSBURGH GETS FLEETING GLIMPSE OF PRINCE HENRY

Enthusiastic Reception Given the Noble Prussian While He Tarried Briefly at Station.

DIRECTOR M'CANDLESS WELCOMES HIM TO CITY

Germans Present Him With Handsome Address of Greeting and With Floral Tribute—Distinguished Crowd.

THOUSANDS SAW THE ROYAL TRAI

PRINCE HENRY'S VISIT.

PRINCE HENRY of Prussia has paid his visit to Pittsburgh. Less than 10 minutes in extent, it was, nevertheless, long enough for a welcome so spontaneous and cordial that Henry, hardened to such experiences in every corner of the globe, was deeply touched by it.

Men who had borne arms under his sires, men who were born in the fatherland, men who were actuated by a desire to do honor to the representative of a great nation, gathered at the Union Station yesterday afternoon when the royal train arrived from the east.

Director J. Guy McCandless of the department of public works welcomed the prince in behalf of the city, Peter End extended the greetings of the German-Americans of the city and William R. Thompson expressed the goodwill of the chamber of commerce. To these men the noble Prussian responded with well-phrased appreciation.

Thousands of people gathered about the entrance to the station and along the Grant boulevard above. They joined lustily in the greeting to the prince. The crowds were remarkably good-natured and orderly Only one or two times did the police have trouble in keeping them in hand.

PRINCE HENRY of Prussia passed through Pittsburgh yesterday afternoon shortly after 1 o'clock. The train bearing his royal highness was almost two hours late in reaching the city, having been delayed between Pittsburgh and Altoona by a freight wreck a short distance beyond Johnstown.

Early in the morning people began to congregate about the Union station. Hour by hour the crowd increased, and even the positive knowledge that the train would not arrive on schedule time did not drive them away. Details of police were on hand with the first of them, and kept every person outside the depot save those who were going away. The police arrangements were excellent, all things being considered.

The beautiful weather brought out even more people than were expected. Of course the greater part of the crowd were Germans, and the tongue of the fatherland was heard on all sides about the depot and on the streets yesterday.

GALA DAY FOR GERMAN-AMERICANS.

Truly it was a great day for the German-Americans of Pittsburgh and vicinity.

All along the Grant boulevard and at every point of vantage along the hillsides people settled early, waiting patiently for the long-expected sight of royalty. Just outside the station building, pressing up against the fence that shuts off the tracks, hundreds of people stood expectantly. Out on the platform the privileged few lounged about, waiting.

Police officials and officers were busy making final arrangements. Details of bluecoats were posted, gangs of whitewings were stretching ropes, and the last preparations were being made to handle the crowds when the time came.

After a long wait some sharp-eyed individual sighted the train pulling into the yard.

"Here she comes!" he cried, and in a minute every neck was craned out past the ropes. The long train pulled in slowly and stopped.

TURMOIL REIGNED A MOMENT.

There was a rush, frenzied work for a few seconds by the police, and the prince had arrived.

The representatives of the city boarded the train, remained inside a few minutes, and then the brother of the German emperor stepped out on the platform of his car, accompanied by Dr. J. Guy McCandless, director of the department of public works and representative of Recorder J. O. Brown. Councilman John H. Voskamp, chairman of the councilmanic committee, was with him.

A little music, many cheers, brief speeches, a few hearty handgrasps, more music, more cheers, and the train moved away again, with the prince standing on the platform, hand to the visor of his cap, acknowledging in that soldierly fashion the plaudits of his countrymen. His brief visit to Pittsburgh had ended with hardly a glimpse of our great city.

POLICE WERE ON DUTY EARLY.

Early yesterday morning Police Captain John E Cramer, with a detail of police, took charge of the entrances to Union station. After that every person who entered the building had to show that he was going in strictly on business. Soon after 8 o'clock the crowd began to gather. By 10 o'clock there were hundreds of people standing about the broad roadways leading up to the depot.

Time after time the police and employes of the Pennsylvania railroad announced to the crowd that the train had been delayed and would not arrive for hours. The people only smiled and stood their ground. Many were the ruses tried on the police to cajole or fool them into letting people pass their lines. The crowd was good-natured and so were the police.

HUNDREDS SOUGHT THE BOULEVARD.

Meanwhile, more people had been selecting places along the Grant boulevard wall. As it became apparent to those standing about the entrance ways to the depot that they could not hope to get in that way, many of them sought posts along the boulevard. In a short time the long wall from Washington street, out almost to the Seventeenth street incline, was lined with people.

It seemed that nearly every police official in the city was on duty about the depot. Supt. John McAleese, Assistant Superintendent William Wilson, five inspectors, five captains, lieutenants and about 200 patrolmen. Besides these, Supt. Philip Demmel and his detectives were on duty through the crowd. United States Secret Service Operatives Walsh and Dick were waiting for the arrival of the train. The former had a package of mail and telegrams addressed to his royal highness.

SPACE BETWEEN TRACKS ROPED OFF.

Gangs of white wings roped off the walk between tracks 14 and 15, and tracks 15 and 16. On track 15 the train pulled into the station. The space between tracks 14 and 15 was allotted to the various German societies selected to enter upon the station platform and the few privileged people who were admitted.

Most of the people who had permission to go on to the platform passed through the police lines early to make sure of a good position. The crowd standing just outside

Continued on 7th Page, 6th Column.

FLOOD BROUGHT OLD HORSE CARS INTO SERVICE

The Second Avenue Travelers Used Them and Were Glad to Do It.

TRACTION LINES AFFECTED

Allegheny Power House of the Pittsburgh Railway Co. Was Put Out of Commission by High Water and Service Was Abandoned.

The flood carried Pittsburgh back 15 years yesterday. Horse cars came back into use. Out Second avenue the unique sight of passengers bound for their homes in the suburbs and workmen returning from the big industrial plants of the Monongahela valley, clambered gladly into the dingy, little, old-fashioned cars.

The management of the Pittsburgh Railways Company faced a tremendous task all day yesterday.

In Allegheny all lines but the Millvale stopped suddenly at 5:30 p. m. The stoppage was caused by a sudden rush of water into the power station in Juniata street, Allegheny. One little engine was not affected and the company succeeded in dragging all the cars back to the barn with it. It was expected that with the same engine a few cars on all the Allegheny lines could be started up after midnight and kept running until mornig.

Gangs of Men Kept Busy.

Gangs of men were busy in the power house at night, long with rotary pumps. They wore three dozen pairs of rubber boots that the company bought.

The Millvale and Etna line made no effort to bring cars over the Ninth street bridge, but cars were run regularly between Chestnut street and Etna. The Woods run and Manchester lines that cross over the Sixth street bridge, used a temporary switch, put in yesterday at Federal and Church streets. They ran as far as this point and then back to their termini.

The cars that ordinarily run over the Ninth street bridge came toward Pittsburgh as far as the cross over below Lacock, but when the water came up to that point the cars were stopped until six of them had gathered on the city-bound track; they were then run back on the same track to Ohio street.

Switched On To Ohio Street.

Here they were switched on to Ohio street, whence they returned to their outer termini. This system was observed until 5:30 p. m., when the power was cut off by the inrush of water at the Juniata street station.

President James D. Callery sat in his office all day directing matters generally from there, while the assistant to the president, S. L. Tone, and General Superintendent John Murphy vibrated between the Allegheny County Light Company's plant and the Twentieth street and other power houses. The Twentieth street station supplies the electric power for the Consolidated Company's lines.

Energy and ingenuity alone kept the Consolidated line going. The water was 10 feet higher than the cellar in which the machinery is, but by battening down the doors and stuffing all cracks, most of the water was kept out. Gangs of men were kept busy bailing and pumping, going in and out through the windows.

New Routes Laid Out.

The exigencies of flood time demanded new routes for several of the lines in Pittsburgh. The Penn and Frankstown lines, to avoid the low, water-covered places on the route, went out Penn avenue as far as Twenty-third street, on Twenty-third street to Liberty, out Liberty to Main street, and along Main to Penn avenue, retracing the same route when coming back to town.

At several places on the West End and Second avenue routes water covered the low places. At Espien, McKees Rocks, in the West End and on Second avenue the company had a number of hired express wagons, which transferred passengers from one car to another at the flooded points. The West End cars did not cross the Point bridge, but went up West Carson street to the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, where passengers for the city were transferred to the Birmingham cars.

Guides Were on Duty.

At various points, especially at Smithfield street and Sixth avenue, the company had men stationed, who informed passengers waiting for cars where they could board the ones whose routes had been changed. Passengers for Allegheny were told in the evening that the Allegheny cars were not running.

This precaution served its use, for besides the changed routes already mentioned the Yellow line, the Hamilton avenue and the Penn avenue-West Wilkinsburg lines took new routes. The Yellow line came down Fifth avenue, turned at the foot of the street and went out again on the same street; the other two lines came down as far as Wood street and went over Wood to Fourth avenue and out Fourth to Grant and back to Fifth avenue.

No Lights Downtown.

Incandescent and arc lights were not burning last night over a large portion of the downtown district. The water got into the vaults in which the transformers are at the Twelfth street station of the Allegheny County Light Company, and as a result all the incandescent lights went out in the territory along Duquesne way, from Sixth street to the Point; on First, Second, Third, Fourth and Sixth avenues between Wood and Liberty streets, and on Penn avenue from Eleventh street to the Point.

The Braddock and Wilmerding lines that run out Second avenue were shut off from the river route above Glenwood by the high water, so they were sent across to Homestead and transferred over the Monongahela company's line to Braddock, where they again struck the United Traction Company's tracks. There was high water in spots on the way to East Pittsburgh and Wilmerding, and at these places the company had wagon transfers at work.

The difficulty in operating street cars led the Pennsylvania lines to start a system of accommodations to Carnegie on the Panhandle, and to Federal street, Allegheny, on the Fort Wayne. To Allegheny special trains made trips at five-minute intervals while at half-hour intervals trains were run to Carnegie.

THE WEATHER

Time of sunrise today..............6:35 a. m.
Time of sunset today...............5:50 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday, furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather
8 a. m....	29.40	48	63	S.	Pt. cldy.
8 p. m....	29.45	60	35	S. W.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	49	42	48	41	49	35
Minimum	30	23	31	20	26	29
Mean	40	32	40	30	38	32
Precipitation	.12	.67	T.	.0	.16	.06

Maximum temperature 4 p. m. 63
Minimum temperature 7 a. m. 47
Mean temperature 55
Normal temperature for 31 years 36
Excess in the temperature for the day.... 19
Excess in the temperature since March 1.. 19
Deficiency in the temperature since Jan. 1..174
Normal precipitation for 31 years........ .09
Precipitation for the day.............. .00
Deficiency in the precipitation for the day. .09
Deficiency in precipitation since first month. .09
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1..3.12

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday: Ohio and Western Pennsylvania—Colder and probably rain or snow; Monday fair; fresh to brisk winds becoming northwesterly.

West Virginia—Rain or snow and colder Sunday; Monday probably fair; winds becoming northwesterly.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh ..	60	Cloudy	Nashville	56	Clear
Indian'l's ..	34	Cloudy	Chattanooga	54	Cloudy
Cincinnati ..	44	Clear	Vicksburg ..	60	Clear
Parkersb'g.	58	Ptcldy	G. Haven ..	30	Snow
Chicago	28	Snow	St. Louis ..	24	Snow
Davenport ..	24	Snow	Cheyenne	30	Clear
Kan. City ..	28	Cloudy	Salt L. City.	40	Cloudy
Cairo	44	Cloudy	Denver	38	Clear
[illegible]	58	Clear	Dodge City...	40	Clear
Columbus ..	50	Clear	Omaha	20	Snow
Des Moines.	20	Snow	Rapid City ..	26	Clear
Louisville ..	44	Clear	N. Platte...	32	Clear
Memphis ..	52	Cloudy			

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

ALLEGHENY BECAME A WESTERN VENICE

Entire Lower Section of City Deeply Flooded—Residents Took to the Boats.

The scenes of the great flood in February, 1884, were outdone yesterday, when the Allegheny river began to rise rapidly early in the morning and continued coming up all day, until everything was flooded from Lacock street to the river.

Allegheny yesterday afternoon was a western Venice. Skiffs of all descriptions were soon put afloat and many rafts were rigged up for the occasion.

Gum boots were the first articles of wearing apparel Allegheny citizens thought of yesterday morning. They had all been warned of the approaching flood the night previous and many had made preparations to take to their garrets and spend the time while the lower floors of their homes were inundated.

Many Caught Napping.

Many families, however, did not heed the warnings given by the police and did not believe the water would reach as high a stage as had been predicted. People were compelled to carry their cook stoves to the top floor of their residences in many streets. Everything that was loose was removed to places of safety and the doors of the lower floors of houses were thrown open and the water allowed full sway.

Before noon every street in lower Allegheny, from Herrs island to the Western penitentiary, bore a decidedly aquatic appearance. Early yesterday morning there was every indication that the high water mark of 1884 would be exceeded. Before noon, however, the water stopped rising so rapidly and came up much slower until 5 o'clock.

Many Deserted Houses.

Many families entirely deserted their homes in the lower wards. They piled their household goods in the top floors of their residences and left shortly before noon.

The tracks of the different railroad companies in lower Allegheny were early submerged and the water piled up as high as the tracks of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago, on the north side of Lacock street. Travel to Pittsburgh on foot was cut off shortly before 9 o'clock yesterday morning.

The tracks of the Union Traction division of the Pittsburgh Street Railways Company soon were under water and it was impossible for them to run cars past Lacock street.

Citizens of Allegheny were at a loss for a time to get to Pittsburgh. The officials of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad, however, soon solved the problem by putting on special trains, which ran to the city every five minutes.

Business Suspended.

Business of many kinds was forced to suspend in the river wards early yesterday morning. This threw thousands of men out of their regular employment for the day, but the teamsters were the men who made good.

Many of them hired their teams and wagons from their employers in the two cities and started a passenger service between the North Side and the downtown districts. The price to ride either to or from Allegheny early in the day was 5 cents, but about 4 o'clock in the evening, when the crowds became too dense for the teamsters to carry all, they promptly raised the price to 10 cents each way.

Not only did the water do great damage in Allegheny yesterday, but the ice from the gorge in the river floated into many of the streets and caused great loss to many property holders. So swift was the current in many streets that the ice was hurled with force against many houses and the frame dwellings in Grantham and Robinson streets were crushed like eggshells.

Ice Broke Windows.

Windows in the houses in the flooded district were broken by the ice. In places the ice lodged against the houses and the yards with fences generally held it solid.

The fire alarm systems of Allegheny were seriously handicapped by the flood yesterday and many of the patrol boxes were shut off. Underground wires suffered heavily, and in many places electric lights were entirely shut off from buildings last night. All day long the Philadelphia Company men patrolled the streets looking for leaks in their gas mains, and not a few of them were found.

The water backed up in Federal street, Allegheny, to the depth of about three or four feet and it made traffic possible by teams. The horses could wade the water in safety, but it was not so in Sandusky street, where several unsuccessful attempts were made to cross yesterday afternoon.

There were three men on the wagon, which went under water at the entrance of Isabella street. Here the current was so swift that the horse tried to swim through the water, but the heavy flow of the current struck him and handicapped by the harness he went down.

Shortly after this a driver for the Cherry Valley Milk Company started across from the Pittsburgh side of the river. His horse went down, too, and it was with difficulty it was rescued from the water.

John A. Crawford, a lumber dealer, lost six rafts of lumber early in the evening from Herrs island. About 10:30 o'clock a large barge, partly loaded with lumber struck the island bridge and those watching it thought the structure would go. The barge was finally drawn under the bridge by the force of the stream and passed by.

Edward Bole of Bellevue was found in a semi-conscious state on Madison avenue, Allegheny, about 5 o'clock last evening. He is subject to heart trouble and while on his way to visit his sister, living on Madison avenue, who was threatened by the rising waters, and concerning whom he had been greatly worried, was overcome and sank down.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, March 2, 1902,
if received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF MARCH 31.
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES E
3 VOTES.

Name..

School..

Town.......................... County..................

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

MILL MEN IDLE THROUGH THE FLOOD

United States Steel Corporation: Carnegie Steel Company at Edgar Thomson works, Upper and Lower Union mills and Carrie and Duquesne furnaces	8,000
National Tube Company.......	11,000
American Steel and Wire Company	5,800
American Steel Hoop Comepany.	2,500
American Bridge Company.....	1,800
American Sheet Steel Company.	2,000
American Tin Plate Company...	1,300
Crucible Steel Company of America	4,500
Pittsburgh Valve, Foundry and Construction Company........	1,000
Jones & Laughlins, Ltd.........	1,000
Lockhart Iron and Steel Works.	600
Pressed Steel Car Company.....	9,000
Other mills, party estimated ...	20,000
Total	68,700

GREAT FLOODS OF PAST YEARS.

Authentic Record of the Depths of Water Attained During Freshets of Seventy Years.

The greatest flood in Pittsburgh of which there is any authentic record occurred in 1832, when the water at Sixth street reached the 35-foot stage. This figure has never been passed. The following table shows all the floods of any moment since then:

Feet.	Month.	Year.	Feet.	Month.	Year.
35	February 10	1832	25	April 25	1862
33.3	February 6	1884	25	August —	1865
32	November 19	1810	24.3	March 23	1900
32	February —	1866	24	February 7	1895
31.9	April 19	1852	24	March 4	1865
31.4	March 18	1865	24	June 1	1889
31.3	February 18	1891	23.9	January 17	1877
30.9	September 29	1861	23.4	February 11	1881
29.7	April 12	1860	23.2	December 11	1878
28.9	February 24	1897	23	January 3	1891
28.7	January 20	1862	23	September 19	1876
28.5	March 24	1898	22.9	January 15	1892
28	February 3	1883	22.6	April 7	1886
27.8	November 27	1900	22.6	March —	1868
27.4	April 21	1901	22.4	January 8	1874
27.1	June 19	1881	22	July 11	1896
26.9	February 1	1840	21.8	July 26	1896
26.9	February 21	1847	21.6	December 28	1875
26	June —	1876	21.6	April 1	1865
26	August 22	1888	21.6	February —	1880
25.8	January 8	1895	21.6	May 12	1865
25.6	December 14	1873	20	March —	1879
25.6	July —	1877			

RAILROAD TRAFFIC IS BADLY TIED UP.

Baltimore & Ohio and Lake Erie Are Worst Sufferers From the Flood.

A great trunk line without through trains has been the predicament of the Baltimore & Ohio since Friday night. The loss of about 250 feet of track swept away by Wells creek at Fairhope, just west of Cumberland on the Pittsburgh division tied up the through trains over the Pittsburgh division. A great hole has been left there, which will require at least 1,000 carloads of material to fill. Officials state that preparations are already under way for this work, and it is hoped that the tracks will be ready for use again inside of two days, as the flood is now receding.

East of Cumberland on the main line there are also many bad places. At Sir Johns Run, the Potomac waters are about 15 feet above the tracks so that through traffic to the west is also blocked. The Johnstown branch is under water at several points, the loss of the bridge at Confluence ties up the Confluence & Oakland branch and the abutments of the bridges at Hyndman and Markleton have both been seriously weakened.

About three feet of water was standing last evening on the Sharpsburg bridge of the Pittsburgh & Western, and the attempt to cross the bridge was not made, passengers fearing that it was not safe, although the railroad officials were certain from its build that it was not at all affected. Trains 47 of the Baltimore & Ohio was accordingly transferred to the Pennsylvania at Bennett and run over the Ft. Wayne to New Castle, where the tracks of the Pittsburgh & Western were again reached. Train No. 10, due here at 9:45, came in over the same route.

Saw a Man Drown.

John F. Hadderty, aged 18, of No. 243 River avenue, Allegheny, was taken to the Allegheny General hospital last night by No. 3 patrol wagon suffering from cramps in the abdomen and in the legs. He was found near the water's edge suffering greatly and soaking wet. He said a man had fallen in the river and he had plunged in to rescue him when he was overcome with cramps and was compelled to return to shore. He says the man whom he made an attempt to rescue disappeared.

On Thursday evening, March 6, at 8 o'clock, there will be held in the Herron Avenue Presbyterian church, Herron avenue, an entertainment for the benefit of the church. A very pleasing program has been arranged; good music and good speaking. Mr. W. S. Flinn, who has full charge, has spent a great deal of time and put forth every effort to make the entertainment a success. All are invited.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

GREATEST FLOOD OF RECENT YEARS INUNDATES CITIES

Continued from First Page.

plants will be the damaged machinery and the muddy, dirty condition of the equipment. Damaged stock and machinery in the mills alone will amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars, without counting time lost in repairing and getting into running order again, which will further swell the total.

The railroads about the city have suffered heavily. The Baltimore & Ohio is almost entirely crippled between Pittsburgh and Cumberland, Md. The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, both above and below Pittsburgh, is a heavy sufferer. The Pittsburgh & Western and the Allegheny Valley are the others which have suffered most. Trains are running with a most bewildering irregularity, or as in the case of the Baltimore & Ohio, are not running at all.

The mill districts of Second avenue present a weird appearance for such an ordinarily busy part of the city, with their walls dampened by the lapping waves and the freight cars in their business standing almost submerged and totally useless along side tracks.

At the Penitentiary.

In the Western penitentiary there has been great loss. Much of the stock of prisoners' clothes has been damaged, fences have been washed away, the prison yard filled with debris, and the machinery in the heating plant put entirely out of commission. In some cells of the first tier, the water seeped through the cement walls, and it became necessary to shift the prisoners to second tier cells. Late yesterday afternoon and in the early evening the warden had his prisoners, nearly 700 of them, working like fiends to prevent as much as possible the threatened damage. Throughout the trying time the convicts behaved splendidly, working hard without a murmur, and not showing the least fear in the face of the danger.

The three theaters located in the lower part of Pittsburgh suffered heavily. The Alvin, Duquesne and Bijou all managed to have matinees yesterday afternoon, but last night the Bijou was the only one that attempted a performance. The streets were already running water at the opening of the matinees, but a number of hardy people braved the elements, and went to the theaters.

In Parquet at Duquesne.

Just after the matinee at the Duquesne theater closed, the water began to soak through the floor of the parquet. There was a rush of the employes to take up seats and save as much perishable property as possible. By evening the parquet was entirely covered. Meanwhile the frightened vaudevillians had gotten their wardrobes out, and prepared to shake the "mud" of Pittsburgh from their feet.

In the Alvin theater many people, expecting a performance, braved the water, and managed to get to the doors, only to discover that the theater was closed. However, the Bijou, which is built higher than either of the others, managed to have a play, and attracted quite a number of people. The water in front of the playhouse was entirely over the sidewalk, but plankwalks were built from the high steps to the curb, where supports kept them clear of water. Then wagons, carriages and boats unloaded passengers to attend the performance.

There were many unique devices adopted yesterday to get about in the flooded district. The ancient horse car, which has not been seen in Pittsburgh for a number of years, was used out the Second avenue division of the Pittsburgh Railways Company. The cars ran out as far as possible and then a "dinkey" car, hauled by a team of horses, took the passengers to the next spot, where the trolleys could be operated again.

Between Pittsburgh and Allegheny the Pennsylvania railroad established a line of accommodation trains, running each way every 10 minutes. This system was started in the early morning, as soon as the tieup in the street car service was announced. Every kind of a wagon or conveyance not in use was pressed into service and hack lines were established between Sixth and Liberty streets, Pittsburgh, and the Sixth Street bridge, and between the Sixth Street bridge and the Ft. Wayne railroad tracks in Allegheny. Skiffs and rafts of every description plied about on the side streets all afternoon and late into the night.

The small boys who live about the flood-stricken districts had huge fun playing with logs and boards in the water, and many was the good-natured ducking they received. In the earlier portion of the day, before the hacks and boats had started to operate successfully, many men made quite a bit of money, wading about in gum boots carrying clerks from stores where they had been caught by the sudden rise of the water.

Strange Scenes for Pittsburgh.

The scenes about Sixth and Liberty streets in Pittsburgh, and on Federal street near the Ft. Wayne and West Penn depots in Allegheny, were remarkable. Never before has the like of it been seen here. In the great flood of 1884 business was not so brisk in the two cities, nor was the population so large. Then an occasional wagon and many skiffs and boats sufficed to carry the people who were compelled to make the trip to and from Allegheny. Yesterday, with almost 100 wagons plying back and forth, and many skiffs making short trips, it was hard to get a conveyance, and when one did succeed in getting a place the wagon or boat was dangerously crowded.

All yesterday afternoon and last night hundreds of people pushed and struggled about the edge of the flood, both in Pittsburgh and on the North Side. Many were mere sightseers, attracted by the spectacle. Others came out of curiosity, standing about until they got up sufficient courage to take a ride to Allegheny and return. Still others, and these probably in the minority, wanted to get to Allegheny on business and get there as quickly as possible.

The crowd struggled down the sidewalks of Sixth street as far as the rising water would permit, then laughed and joked with the crowds passing in wagons. This congested the walks near the corners, and many a wet foot was the result.

Much Merriment Caused.

Every time the surging crowd pushed some luckless fellow off the sidewalk it was the signal for uproarious merriment from the bystanders. Generally the man took his ducking good-naturedly, but occasionally one was inclined to be surly, until he was so unmercifully made fun of that he was fain to smile and make his escape.

Many of the stores along the flooded streets had funny signs out, inviting people to "come in and get a free bath in the cellar" or to buy "bathing suits at half price." Along the lower part of Sixth street and Federal street storekeepers had men either sitting high and dry inside their establishments or walking patrol in long gum boots outside, evidently for fear some bold thieves should try to operate under cover of the flood. Many of these groups presented laughable sights. In one place two men with a lighted candle sat in a show window, safe above the flood, while another sat on a high stool in the store aisle. They were a most doleful and dreary-looking party.

One Man Drowned.

The first fatality due to the flood was reported yesterday evening when the offices of the Monongahela Coal and Coke Company received a message from Capt. George Harper of the steamer Boaz, which is tied up at Walkers landing. He told of the drowning of Walter Lyons, a deck hand, attached to the boat, aged 22, of No. 919 Federal street, Allegheny.

The steamer was having a hard fight to keep her tow stationary against the current, and the engines were running constantly. Lyons and a number of other men were wheeling coal from one of the barges to the steamer, on a gang plank.

Lyons was in the middle of the plank with his wheelbarrow-load of coal, when a big ice floe struck the tow and he was thrown from the plank into the river. After a few ineffectual struggles he was carried under the steamer, before his companions could help him, and drowned. The body has not yet been recovered.

Crowds Wathched Flood.

During the afternoon many people had themselves taken to the ends of the Sixth street bridge, and to the Pittsburgh end of the Ninth street bridge, and stood for hours watching the raging waters of the Allegheny from the Allegheny end of the Ninth street bridge access was impossible after early afternoon, as the water was fully six feet deep along Anderson street, and a number of horses were very nearly drowned because their drivers attempted to cross the current which was very swift. A number of people gathered on the Point bridge and a few on the Seventh street bridge. The Seventh street bridge is not regarded with much favor, especially in flood times such as these, for it has been condemned for street car travel, and the public seem to fear that in some time of extraordinary high water it may be washed away. The Point bridge did not attract the crowds, as it is a little off the beaten path.

The raging torrent of the Allegheny river made a most imposing sight. The muddy, yellow water boiled and swirled along, tossing bits of driftwood about, and hurrying huge cakes of ice along with great speed. Occasionally a large piece of drift or a heavier and thicker cake of ice, dashed against the stone pillars and supports of the bridges with a curious grinding sound, most disquieting to the nerves of anyone looking down at that great volume of water with its absolutely resistless power.

Great Sight at Night.

During the evening the sight was even more wierd, and seemed almost unreal. The immense expanse of water, gleaming in the glare of electric lights from the shore, whirled silently along with measureless force, sweeping debris and wreckage in quantities along on its wave-tossed bosom. Few people were hardy enough to congregate on the bridges during the evening. The sight of that foaming stream, tearing so silently, was absolutely awesome. It seemed some mighty force, gradually rising, slowly preparing to sweep out of its path all such puny works of man as bridges.

The force of the current, even well away from the usual limits of the stream, was great. Huge cakes of ice, several feet in diameter, and from one to three feet thick, were washed out of the current and swept fiercely along the streets. In some places the sides of houses were entirely crushed in by the force with which these great weights of solid ice were thrown against them. Windows in hundreds of houses were pushed entirely out by the debris and ice in the rushing waters. In some places along Federal street, where the water commenced to get shallow again, great cakes of ice were washed almost ashore, and lay there, a menace to the constantly passing stream of wagons with their human freight.

Sixth Street Scenes.

About 4 o'clock the bridge at Herrs island was pronounced to be in an unsafe condition on account of the battering it received from the ice.

The Pittsburgh Provision Company and the Walker Soap Company removed all their teams and movable stock from the island to a place of safety. Watchers were then placed to warn all people of the dangerous condition of the bridge. At 6 o'clock there were four feet of water at both ends of the bridge, which was creaking heavily, as the ice and timber floating down the river struck it and forced a way under. In spite of the warnings of the watchers John Milluski and Stephen Winosky, Hungarians, attempted to cross from the shore to the bridge on the large cakes of ice that were wedged in between the bridge and the shore. As they neared the end of the bridge the ice gave way and both were thrown into the water. William Graham, who saw them fall, immediately went to their assistance, but they were not rescued until Milluski was nearly drowned.

The scene in Sixth street late yesterday afternoon and early last evening absolutely beggars description. Thousands of people crowded and pushed each other about, while almost 100 wagons piloted their way through the crowd, going to and from the North Side. A large squad of policemen, under command of Capt. George B. McClelland and Lieut. Garrett Crossan, tried in vain to preserve roadway for the wagons and to keep the jostling crowds on the sidewalks and away from the feet of the plunging horses.

The wagons, or more properly conveyances, were of every description. Here an old colored man, driving a poor, worn-out steed, hitched to a most dilapidated wagon—one of those wagons which haul small quantities of ashes, garbage and refuse during the day—called lustily for passengers to Allegheny. Two boards, the width of the wagon and two the length provided seats for the passengers. In striking contrast a spanking team, driven by a negro in livery and hauling a crested carriage containing daintily gowned women, waited its turn to get through the ceaseless stream of vehicles, doubtless bent on its way to the theater. Plainly the occupants did not know the perilous condition of the down-town play houses.

The Wagon-Ferries.

Heavy dray and delivery wagons, with the names of well-known business houses painted on their sides and hauled by stout teams of horses were most in evidence. Many of these were driven by young men who had evidently rented them for the evening from the livery stable where they belonged. The drivers and barkers, for it was a poor and unsuccessful conveyance which did not have a barker, were a motley crew. Clad in nondescript costumes, representing almost every nationality known in this country, their shrill voices calling their vehicles with every imaginable alluring cry and in every brogue, made pandemonium.

"All aboard for Allegheny." "Here you are, high and dry, just ready to leave for the North Side." "Come right along here now. We will put the ladies on the seat with the driver. Come along now for Allegheny." "Here is the high wagon. We will keep you out of the wet. Just ready to start now." "Fare please, ladies and gents. It's cheap to ride, only 10 cents to the Ft. Wayne station. All aboard for Allegheny. Just room for one more."

Rivalry Was Great.

These and a hundred other similar cries rent the atmosphere continually. There was great rivalry among the drivers, but it was generally good-natured, as no wagon had any trouble getting its full quota of passengers. There was a continual stream of vehicles moving both ways along Sixth street. On the Pittsburgh side the wagons pulled up on Market street between Liberty street and Fifth avenue and on both sides of Liberty street. In Allegheny, from the moment dry land was reached below the West Penn depot, way across the Ft. Wayne tracks and beyond that depot, vehicles halted, discharged their passengers and taking a fresh load started to return to Pittsburgh. Many times a wagon would haul from 12 to 20 people across the bridge to Allegheny and have half the same people to take back. It was merely a trip made for pleasure.

On the side streets and occasionally among the procession of wagons on the main thoroughfares skiffs shot about, hauling passengers to some doorway. Generally the skiffs ran over the sidewalks to keep away from the splashing feet of the horses. Here and there, being poled slowly along a side street, was a raft with a party of boys or young men having great fun and braving a ducking in the chilling waters at any minute.

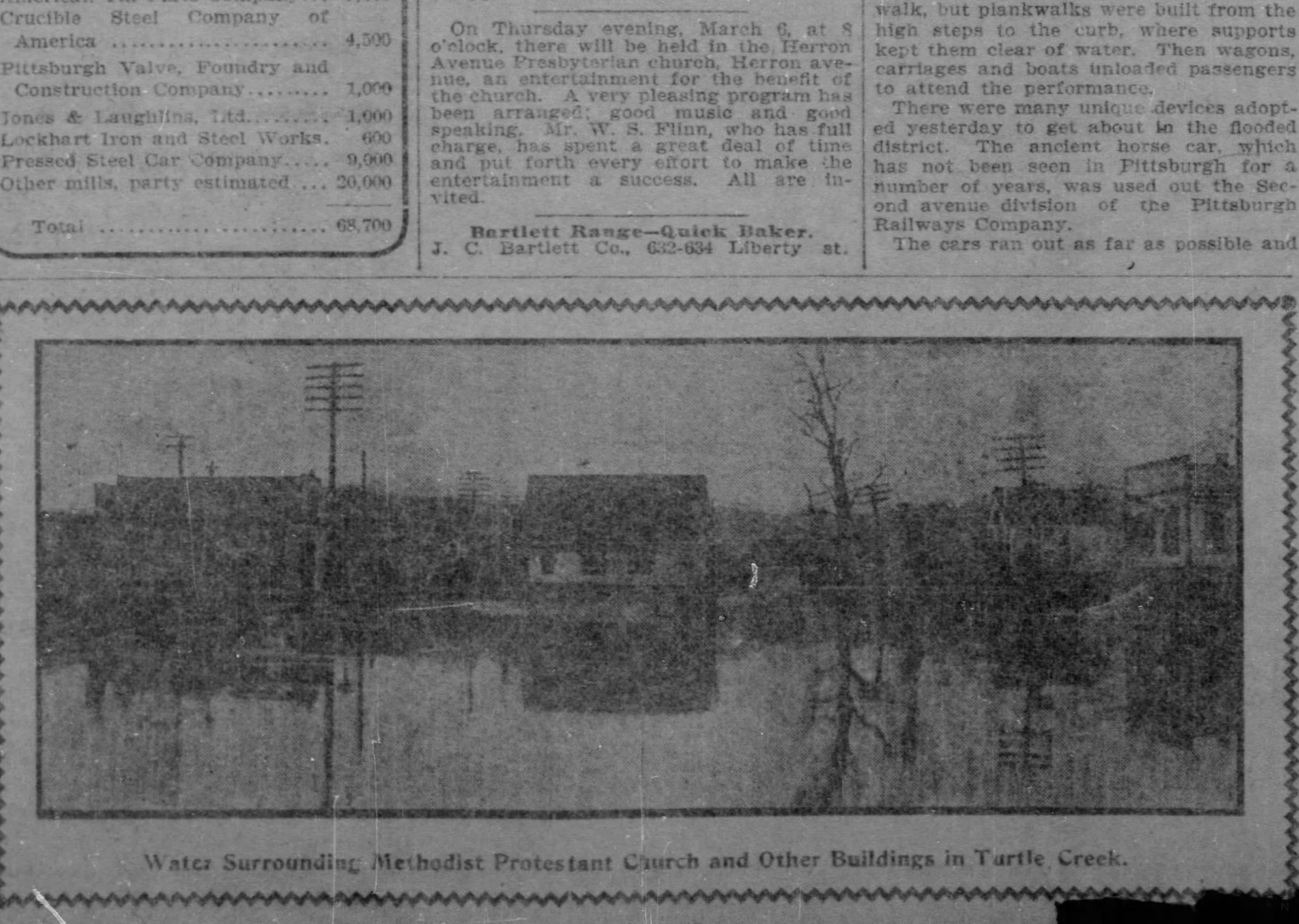
Merriment Was Great.

Over in Pittsburgh a crowd of people enjoyed themselves for some time watching two or three men carrying people from one dry spot to another. Two or three times during the evening carrier and burden were plunged into the water through a misstep of the former. Once one man had another on his shoulders, while a third walked along, making game of both. The joker was so busy making sport of his helpless victims that he did not notice where he was going and in an instant was plunged headforemost into the water. He had tripped on a high curbstone. Then the tables were turned and the crowd made unmerciful jokes at the expense of the joker.

The lower end of Penn avenue was entirely flooded. Here was the paradise of the youngster from the Point. Balancing himself on a large piece of lumber he poled about, tottering perilously near to an upset, but generally managing to keep right side up and avoid catastrophe. A few lucky lads possessed gum boots. These rode about with impunity, for he was indeed awkward who could not save himself from a wetting even if he did upset.

Experience of a Lifetime.

A trip across the Sixth street bridge in one of the wagons was interesting. There were almost as many women and girls taking passage as men and boys. Two passengers on the high seat with the driver, a row along each side of the wagon, and as many standing on the bed as possible was considered a load. Generally slow progress was made along Sixth street, owing to the long line of wagons ahead. Once the bridge was reached the line spread out and the faster teams reached the Allegheny side first. Then down the grade along Federal street and into the water. Near Federal and Robinson streets the flood was worst. Horses waded slowly along, the water completely hiding their legs. The front wheels of vehicles were covered and the water, except in extraordinary cases, came up into the bed of the wagons, wetting the feet of the passenger, unless he was wary and prepared for trouble. Just when the wagon would be proceeding smoothly along the car track there would be a sudden shift and tilt and the female passengers would gasp and shriek, fearing the wagon was upsetting. It was nothing but the driver turning out for a huge cake of ice, which it would have been fatal to drive over. The young man with a girl was in his element. The turning and twisting the wagon and the perilous seats on the edge, or uncertain foothold on the floor, gave excellent excuse for holding the loved one tightly, and many a young fellow rode along with a girl, utterly unabashed, with his arms clasped around her.



Water Surrounding Methodist Protestant Church and Other Buildings in Turtle Creek.

PIANOS AT AUCTION

WE MUST VACATE OUR ROOM APRIL 1ST, AND DON'T SECURE NEW ROOMS (NOW USED BY AVRA & ATHA) UNTIL MAY 1ST.

Upright Pianos, $100, $125, $150

Owing to remodeling of our new rooms we will be for a month without a place for our stock of over 50 pianos and organs. We wish to emphasize the fact that WE MUST SELL and will close out by auction last of March. In the meantime, you can come and select from new and used instruments at prices away below real value. We submit a lot of sample bargains and ask you to cut this out to locate place. OPEN EVENINGS.

1—$350 Emerson Piano	$ 75
1—$400 Knabe Piano	$100
1—$400 Chickering Piano	$125
1—$425 Kranich & Bach Piano..	$135
2—$300 Steiner Pianos	$150
1—$350 Fischer Piano	$165
2—$350 Harvard Pianos	$180
3—$450 Schubert Pianos, with Mandolin, Harp and Zither attachments	$235
8—$475 Schiller Pianos	$250
12—500 Schaeffer Pianos	$265
1—$550 Steinway Piano	$275
4—$650 Mathushek Pianos	$350
2—$700 Decker Pianos	$375

We also have good Square Pianos for $25, Organs, $15, $20, etc. Easy terms at very slight advance over cash prices.

There is nothing ambiguous in our offer. Remember, all goods guaranteed by the old reliable

Henricks Piano Co., Ltd.
609 Smithfield st., 4 doors from 6th ave.
(Established over 25 years.)

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.
"A CONQUERING NATION." Lecture for the BENEFIT OF KINGSLEY HOUSE, Allegheny Carnegie Hall, Monday eve., March 3. Reserved seats 50c and 75c on sale at Mellor's Music Store, No. 319 Fifth ave.

YOUR SPRING HAT

Is here, ready for you—the Swell High-Tapering-Crown Derbies with wide Brims—The Full Crown Derbies with Flaring Brims—Eyelets and Guards—and all the newest fads in Soft Hats.

OUR TWO FAMOUS GRADES, $1.90 and $3.

WALK-OVER SHOES, $2.25

and $2.65—same as you pay $3.50 and $4 in Walk-Over Stores.

"YOUR NEXT" HAT. ARNFELDS "YOUR NEXT" SUIT.
1125-1127 Penn Penn Ave., Between 11th & 12th Sts.

WANTED TO BUY

Used Square and Upright Pianos---we have demand for about 50 instruments. Actual value for old instruments allowed in exchange for new pianos.

FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
635 SMITHFIELD STREET, Near 7th Ave.
Exclusive Sale for Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros. Pianos and Estey Organs.

A famous New York Hatter makes THE COURT

New York, $3. Philadelphia, $3.

Oetting's Hats

$4 and $3

There's exclusiveness in the styles shown in this exclusive hat store. Take for an example the "Oetting Court derbies" at $4 and $3. They are the best hats that New York's best hatter is capable of producing. The taper crown New York and wide brim Phila. derbies are also examples of his artistic skill.

Paragon hats $2.25.
Acme hats $1.75.

Spring styles in these popular hats are exceptionally handsome.

High or low crowns, stiff or soft.

OTTO OETTING.
Fifth & Wylie
On Court House Hill.

"HARNESS YOU CAN RELY ON"

HARNESS THAT YOU CAN RELY UPON.

We have kept our manufacturing department running to its full capacity for the past six years making "HARNESS YOU CAN RELY UPON." This has been our success; we give you Harness made of the best material and we "stand back" of it. Call and see us, we can show you 60 different styles, for Coach, Trap, Buggy, Express, Team, Coal Mine, and in fact for any purpose, in various grades and prices.

One set or 50 of any one grade.

We carry more stock than any other five houses in the city combined.

Pittsburgh Harness Supply Co.,
137 Seventh Street.

BABY CARRIAGES & GO-CARTS.

Baby Tenders, Boys' Wagons, Velocipedes, Tricycles, Dolls' Go-Carts.

The largest assortment. New and Novel Designs, with all attachments for ease, convenience and comfort.

Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

J. G. Lauer's Toy House,
620 LIBERTY STREET.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use

Eureka Harness Oil

on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

SECRET FOUND.

I can make trousers that will not bag or stretch at the knees. Also guarantee perfect fitting and fine cloth.

P. ELYENOFF,
405 FEDERAL STREET, Allegheny.

Cleaning and pressing neatly done. Pants pressed, 15c.

All kinds of work in tracing and tailor line.

A Pointer for Young Men.

The successful man of to-day began by saving. [illegible]

SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Avenue, E. E., Pittsburg.

DOG SHOW.

Fourth Annual Bench Show Duquesne Kennel Club. Over 500 Prize Dogs.

Old City Hall, March 5, 6, 7 and 8.

Prof. Parker's Performing Dogs Daily. See Kiolo, the Alaskan Malemute. Open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Admission 50c, Children 25c.

LIFE INSURANCE.
The Best Policy in the Best Company
At the Lowest Cost:
THE PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST CO.
210 Lewis Block, Pittsburgh, Pa.
GRAHAM C. WELLS, Gen'l Agent.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR SALE.

Six-room brick house and attic, bath and both gases, lot [illegible], at a bargain.
C. F. WEBER.
[illegible] Frankstown ave.

East End.
S. G. CAMPBELL.
Belmar Place. Denniston Place.
MODERN HOMES.
In the choicest parts of their respective localities, and up-to-date in every respect. [illegible]
MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
Let Your Rent Pay Your Home.
S. G. CAMPBELL.
[illegible]

Best Teeth, $8.0
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.0
Painless Extracting
Albany Dental Parl
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

THE RAGING WATERS CAUSE WHOLESALE DESTRUCTION

PRISONERS AT PENITENTIARY SAVE PROPERTY

Warden Johnston Had 700 of Them at Work Last Night.

ASSISTED TO MOVE GOODS

Great Damage Caused by Water to the Institution—Lighting and Heating Plants Submerged and Stores Flooded.

The Woods run district is possibly the most seriously flooded in the Allegheny. About 5 o'clock last night the flood was at its height and many were the houses flooded.

The most serious damage in the district will be done to the Western penitentiary. About 10 o'clock yesterday morning the water started to rise in the yard overlooking Brunots island, and the front of the warden's residence was in a short time filled with water.

Then the ice started to come into the yard over the high paling fence, and by 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the front yard was full of ice and debris and very much resembled the ice gorge at Brilliant pumping station a few days ago.

The water soon leaked into the basement of the penitentiary and it kept on rising until it stood over three feet deep at 4 o'clocy yesterday afternoon.

Men Sent to Cells.

About noon Warden Dr. William Johnston began to fear that an outbreak among the prinsoners might occur and sent them all to their cells. Work was at once begun removing all the portable stuff from the basement of the penitentiary and the warden's residence and it took considerable time to get the material to the other floors of the building.

In the north cell room the water soaked through the solid cement floors in more than one place and several prisoners were removed from the lower to upper cells. There appeared to be no fear among the prisoners and they were unusually quiet during the flood.

Warden Johnston's family left their residence early in the day and but little was done at the house after the flood started to submerge the basement of the building.

Furnaces Were Flooded.

In the basement of the penitentiary were stationed the heating furnaces for the whole building. These are completely under water and the damage done will be irreparable for weeks. It is doubtful if the entire heating system can be restored this winter. No heat can be made for the prisoners and unless the warm weather continues there is liable to be considerable suffering among the men.

The heating engines at the penitentiary are most valuable. It is one of the most completely heated establishments in the country and the loss to the engines will necessarily be great.

In the basements with the engines is the air renovating apparatus, which is also a total wreck and cannot be used again until it is completely repaired.

Stores Were Ruined.

The basement was also used as a store room for the clothing, boots, shoes, hats and caps of the men. These were all damaged to a greater or less extent before being taken to a dry place.

The matting, woolen goods and brooms, which are made by the men in the penitentiary, were also damaged greatly. The flood came in so quickly and without warning that it was difficult to get this stuff carted away. Many supplies of the penitentiary were also stored in the basement and the loss from this source will reach several thousand dollars.

Beside the heating plant at the penitentiary the electric light plant was partially destroyed. The motors in the basement were submerged and it was impossible to light the buildings and grounds last night.

By Candle Light.

Large oil lights, torches and lanterns were used for the grounds and the warden's residence was lighted by oil lamps. Early yesterday afternoon Warden Johnston sent to Allegheny for a wagon load of candles and by the flickering flames of the tallow, the institution was partially lighted last night.

About 5 o'clock last night the flood at the penitentiary assumed a serious aspect. The river had been gradually rising all afternoon, and at this hour the water in the basement of the building started to rise higher. Two additional feet of water poured into the basement, the windows were flooded out and the water spread into the courtyard of the buildings.

All the prisoners were called out last night to work. Warden Johnston had remained up all the night before preparing for it and he was the busiest man on the scene.

Prisoners Worked Hard.

The sight of the prisoners working to save the penitentiary property last night resembled that of a great army. Almost 700 men were doing their utmost to prevent the further destruction of property and each one seemed to be honest in his endeavor to do all he possibly could.

The sidewalks in the yard will all be destroyed as a result of the flood but no other property will be seriously damaged. The water rose steadily until it reached the head of Sterling street, and it was difficult for the guards coming to work last night to gain admission to the buildings.

The cause of the sudden flood of water last night at the penitentiary was the Ohio connecting bridge. The ice which came out lively in the morning lodged near the bridge, and when it gave away last night, the water rushed out at a terrible rate.

Brunot's island was almost entirely inundated by the flood. The race track is badly damaged and it is doubtful if it will be repaired in months. The club house on the island was flooded and much loss to property resulted.

[illegible] SUBURBAN POINTS SUFFER FROM FLOOD

[illegible]ter Works in Several Nearby Boroughs Closed Down and Much Damage Done.

[illegible] severity of the flood was felt in the [illegible]ngahela valley about Braddock and [illegible]stead as never before. In Braddock [illegible] water reached the tracks of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, the highest [illegible] ever known. Both the water works [illegible] Braddock and Homestead were shut [illegible] at noon. No fear of a water famine [illegible] in Braddock, but many people will [illegible] inconvenienced. In Homestead there [illegible] only a supply for a day, and the people [illegible] notified by the police to use as little [illegible] as possible.

[illegible] pest house in Braddock was sur[illegible]nded by water. William Wyant, a [illegible] was the only occupant. He was [illegible] to the house, where he was when [illegible] disease broke out. A large number [illegible] in the lower portions of Brad[illegible] are under water, but in most cases [illegible] families have moved to the upper [illegible]

Homestead Works Swamped.

[illegible] West Homestead works suffered [illegible]. The Keystone Car Wheel Com[illegible] last night was three feet under [illegible] and the Harbison-Walker brick plant was an island far out in the river. The water reached the kilns and drowned out the fires. The works of the Mesta Machine Company and the American Bridge Company were both out of reach of the water. The Monongahela Iron and steel works were in a bad way. This plant is unusually low and gets every high water, but yesterday suffered more than in years. Early in the morning it was forced to suspend. The water flowed into the furnace of the puddling department and last night was seven feet deep.

The Turtle Creek valley, as usual, caught the full force of the flood, which backed the creek up, causing it to overflow its narrow banks and flood all lowlands for acres.

Surprised Turtle Creek People.

The high water was a complete surprise to residents of East Pittsburgh and Turtle Creek, as it was thought the danger point had been passed with the going out of the ice. Not until 10 o'clock yesterday morning did the waters become threatening, and many of the merchants on Penn avenue, Turtle Creek, were caught unawares.

The low lands at Brinton were covered with water to a depth of 20 feet in many places, and traffic on the car lines was suspended before 7 o'clock in the morning. Many of the employes at the Westinghouse works were unable to reach the works on account of the stoppage of the cars.

The carpenter shops of the Westinghouse Electric works at East Pittsburgh were flooded and the store rooms under the main buildings of the plant was also entered by the waters but it is thought that no great damage was done as the company anticipated the flood and removed the stock to a place of safety.

In the Sewickley Valley.

The Ohio river at Sewickley last night reached the highest stage known there since 1884; the water is within one foot of the stage reached during the famous flood 18 years ago. The water has so far not done any great damage. Several families living between the river and the tracks of the Ft. Wayne railroad were yesterday compelled to move to the second story of their homes and others had to be taken to safety in boats.

At Shields station and Leetsdale, where the land is very level, the water overflowed the river banks and has spread out over the country. The cellars of houses in that vicinity are all flooded and people are going to and from their homes in boats. At Edgeworth the water has spread from the railroad tracks to the Beaver road, a distance of a quarter of a mile. The tracks, however, are not under water at this point.

Government Work Damaged.

The new government dam being built at Osborne is completely under water and much of the material and tools used in the construction of the dam have been washed away, as were also several small buildings used by colored workmen on the new dam. At Haysville about 15 houses are inundated and the occupants are confined to the second stories.

At Glenfield the entire business portion of the town was under water last night and water flowed into the second story of the buildings near the railroad. The pumping stations along the river at Osborne and Edgeworth were surrounded with water and it was feared the rising waters would cause both pumping stations to shut down.

The water has completely flooded the lower portion of Coraopolis. The shops of the Duquesne steel foundry were compelled to shut down on account of the water.

Telephone Service Destroyed.

The water stage at Oakmont is the highest known since the flood of 1884, and many persons living in the lowlands deserted their houses yesterday morning. The lower portion of Verona, known as Sylvan, is entirely under water and several small buildings were yesterday washed from their foundations. Poles of the American Telephone Company were washed out and the wires are all down. The Plum Creek branch railroad, the John Anderson planing mill and the Verona tool works are all tied up on account of high water.

The loss from flood in Sharpsburg and Etna will amount to thousands of dollars. No lives have been lost so far, but many narrow escapes have been reported. All communication between Sharpsburg and Etna is cut off and wire communication has been maintained at the cost of much trouble and many delays. Bridge street and the lower end of Main street, together with nearly all the streets south of Main street, are under several inches of water.

The family of William Henderson, living on Main street between Third street and the river, were rescued from their homes early yesterday morning and taken to safety in skiffs. Henderson had been warned of the coming high water, but treated the matter lightly.

Sharpsburg Mills Closed.

The new mill of Spang, Chalfant & Co., in Bridge street, closed down early yesterday morning, as did the Tibby Bros. glass plant. Moorhead Bros.' mill was still running last night and as it is located on high ground it will probably not be touched by the flood. The United Presbyterian church, Main street, was flooded, several feet of water covering the main floor.

The upper mills of Spang, Chalfant & Co. also closed down and can only be reached in skiffs. It was reported last night that considerable valuable machinery has been damaged. Guyasuta bottom is completely under water and the large gardens of the H. J. Heinz Company are flooded.

Street car communication between Allegheny and Etna was kept open yesterday by a transfer system at Lincoln avenue, Millvale. The street car communication over the New Lawrenceville bridge was cut off early yesterday by the high water backing over Bridge street.

Residents and merchants on the north side of Main street, Sharpsburg, last night were preparing to move out, higher water being expected.

Gone East to Buy Pianos.

Messrs. W. F. Frederick and George Schroeder, the Smithfield street piano dealers left last night for an extensive eastern trip. They will visit Buffalo, New York and Boston and expect to be gone about ten days. While in Boston they will consummate the purchase of the largest stock of pianos and organs that has ever been made for the trade of Pittsburgh.

A Rescue at Lock No. 1.

HAS WATER FAMINE IN MIDST OF FLOOD.

South Side Could Be Wiped Out by Fire—Swollen River Closes Down Many Plants.

The South Side is entirely without water, and all because there is too much water. Soon after noon yesterday the high water in the river cut off the pumping station of the Monongahela Water Company, at Thirtieth street, and when the pumps ceased so did the supply in the pipes. Some sections had water during the afternoon, but by night the entire South Side and the hilltops were without water.

Miles Humphreys, chief of the fire department, was asked if he would take any extra steps to protect that portion of the city from fire. He said: "I do not see what I can do. I have no apparatus to spare from the city and even if I had it would do no good to send it to the South Side. We ought to have a chemical engine over there. The firemen have been instructed to take extra precautions, and if it becomes necessary we will have to draft from the river and lay long leads of hose."

Jones and Laughlins All Right.

Most of the mills shut down every Saturday at noon, but yesterday many of them were compelled to stop the machinery before that hour. The deposit of mud on the floors and the machinery will make a good deal of trouble for the owners, and it will require from three to six days after the flood has receded to put the mills in condition for work.

Jones & Laughlins' mills were as busy as ever. The mills stand high on the bank, and at the office it was said that only 40 feet of water would compel a shutdown.

The Republic iron works, at the foot of South Twenty-fourth street, were unscathed late in the afternoon, as they stand on the high bank. The Iron City Sand Company's stables, at the foot of South Twenty second street, were flooded, but the 70 head of horses had been taken out early in the morning. The Monongahela plant of the American Tin Plate Company, between South Fifteenth and Thirteenth streets, had five feet of water in the flywheel pits. The Oliver Iron & Steel Company, at the foot of South Tenth street, shut down at the usual hour. There was plenty of water in the mill.

Plants Had to Shut Down.

Across the street from the Oliver works is the A. Garrison Foundry Company, employing 240 men. The works shut down at 11 a. m., one of the machine shops and the foundry being under water. Below the foundry is a mill of the American Steel & Wire Company, which will be closed for several days.

A. M. Byers & Co.'s extensive mills, between South Sixth and Seventh streets, were disabled by the high water. Below these mills are Dilworth, Porter & Co.'s works. At this point the water covered Bingham street. Opposite the Dilworth-Porter works is a mill of the American Steel & Wire. The buildings were all surrounded by water, which stood several feet deep over the floor of the mill. Several hundred men are thrown out of work.

The flood damaged the South Pittsburgh Planing Mill Company materially, upsetting lumber piles, some of which had been drying out for two years.

Distillery Was Closed.

The buildings of the Joseph S. Finch Distilling Company loomed out of a sea of water, and the distillery was shut down. W. A. Nimick's stables, with accommodations for 70 head of horses and mules, were in the water, but the animals were in safety elsewhere. At South First street the river was within 20 feet of Carson street.

The water was high up in the Painter plant of the American Steel Hoop Company, and one mill shut down before noon. The Singer, Nimick & Co. plant of the Crucible Steel Company of America was closed down.

At this point the water came up on West Carson street. The cars of the Southern Traction Company could get no farther than this point from Pittsburgh and passengers were transferred. They had to walk 50 yards through the back yards of a row of dwellings and then through a stable. From the stable heavy planks were laid alongside the Panhandle railroad's embankment and the passengers walked over the planks to a high point in West Carson street, where traction cars stood waiting.

Street Car Traffic Blocked.

Passengers for Carnegie and Mt. Washington took the Steuben street cars as far as Alexander street, where another transfer was made. Passengers for McKees Rocks had to walk along the Panhandle railroad tracks as far as Esplen and from there an effort was made to take them into McKees Rocks.

The people who were confined to the upper stories of their houses took it good-naturedly. Some of them had laughed at the police warning announcing a high stage of water, and many of these had had no time to remove their furniture and bedding to upper floors.

At No. 8 police station, on Main street in the West End, the water covered the floor of the lower cells and prisoners were lodged in the second story. On River avenue, in Esplen borough, the water between First and Fifth streets was three feet deep. In Chartiers avenue, McKees Rocks, beer was delivered to the saloons in skiffs. In that borough the Anderson Dupuy steel plant, the Schultz bridge, the Lockhart iron and steel mill and the Pressed Steel Car Company's plant are shut down.

FLOOD DAMAGE IN THE STATE IS ENORMOUS

Property Contiguous to Every Pennsylvania River Badly Injured.

STREAMS ARE RECEDING

Cities and Farm Lands Are Beginning to Emerge From High Water That Has Wrought Devastation to Homes, Mills and Mines.

All of that portion of Pennsylvania which lies contiguous to rivers and rivulets has just begun to emerge from the devastation of high water that seems to have passed all precedent in destruction of property, the great Johnstown flood only excepted. From the Schuylkill river on the east to the Allegheny on the west there is scarcely a stream that has not established a new high water mark, and the enormous loss in property caused by the sudden and rapid rush of waters will be for some time, at least, incalculable.

The present generation has not known a greater flood in the Schuylkill valley, while the Susquehanna watershed has been transformed into a mammoth oblong sea for almost its entire length.

Death and Destruction.

The Conemaugh, Allegheny, Monongahela and Youghiogheny valleys are experiencing similar conditions.

Several persons were drowned yesterday. Railroads were hampered and in many instances compelled to completely abandon traffic; manufacturing plants have suspended operations; homes have been inundated and carried from their foundations; and farms and mines flooded.

Many miles of railroad track have been completely carried away, bridges destroyed and hundreds of head of live stock have been drowned in field and stable.

While the waters have begun to recede the conditions are yet serious, and relief to the multitude of sufferers will be slow and laborious.

Two Towns Under Water.

Kittanning is under water and Ford City is in the same predicament, and yesterday two shanties along the river at Ford City were torn away from their moorings. Three men were in the little houses and made frantic efforts to escape. Oscar Antonio fell into the river and was drowned. His companions, George Smith and Oscar Devalski, escaped. At Garrett Run people were compelled to leave their houses, and at Parker the water covers the entire flats and much suffering prevails.

The Allegheny river at Oil City reached a stage of 16 feet 6 inches yesterday. The waters from Oil creek flooded cellars and lowlands, entailing considerable loss. The new county bridge near Nebraska, Forest county, was washed away and several other bridges in that section have been moved from their foundations.

B. & O. Lost Heavily.

The Youghiogheny is falling after a rampage that almost equaled the high water of 1884. The damage to railroads is probably the heaviest. The Baltimore & Ohio lost bridges and portions of track by the floods of river and creeks. The steel bridge at Confluence was washed away with ten loaded steel cars with which it was weighted in the attempt to hold it down. The whole division of the Baltimore & Ohio between Pittsburgh and Cumberland is blocked against through trains. Trains between Connellsville and Washington, D. C.; Philadelphia and New York are now run by the West Virginia route. More than 50 houses in lower New Haven were submerged and the families compelled to seek shelter with their neighbors. Gas and water lines were torn out. New Haven is without drinking water, although the town is surrounded by water. South Connellsville is without gas through the washing away of a main feeder.

Tracks Under Water.

The tracks of the Pennsylvania from Spartansburg to Titusville are under water. Houses on South street, Corry, have five feet of water in the cellars.

The Ohio river overflowed its banks at Rochester Pa., yesterday and nearly all that portion of the city lying south of the Fort Wayne railroad tracks is inundated. All the manufacturing plants along the river front have been compelled to close down. At all of the plants considerable loss was sustained. A portion of the Beaver Valley Traction Company between Rochester and New Brighton is under water.

The high water compelled a suspension of operations in practically all the river potteries at East Liverpool, O., doing much damage in lower floors. The East End street car line there quit running yesterday. Residents of shantyboats and houses near the river were compelled to move. The stage of water at 8 o'clock last evening was 39 feet and rising about 3 inches an hour.

Damage at Beaver.

The Ohio river at Beaver and West Bridgewater caused considerable damage. Bridgewater suffered the most on account of being lower. Many of the houses were completely submerged, while about 50 others had water on the first floor.

The river at Steubenville, O., was 36 feet and rising last evening. The La Belle iron works and the Hartje paper mills there were forced to suspend. The Steubenville branch of the Lake Erie & Western railroad quit operations as the tracks are under water below Brilliant. The New Cumberland branch of the Panhandle is under water and there has been no trains since yesterday morning. Portions of Brilliant, Mingo Junction and Alikanna are under water.

Schuylkill River Falling.

Yesterday the Schuylkill river began to recede and last night it had fallen three feet. The stream is still out of its banks, however, and will scarcely reach its normal for 24 hours. Machinery and household furniture have been damaged to an enormous extent. It is impossible to estimate the number of men rendered idle by the closing of the mills, but in one plant alone, the Pencoyd iron works, at Manayunk, 8,000 men are temporarily out of employment.

On the Lehigh Valley railroad and the Central Railroad of New eJrsey traffic is suspended west of Bethlehem owing to washouts. The Pennsylvania railroad and the Philadelphia & Reading railway have resumed traffic over most of the lines on which operations were suspended Friday night.

Reports from along the Schuylkill valley indicate that the destruction is widespread. At least three fatalities occurred during the day. One man was drowned at Spring Mill, another at Kutztown and a third at St. Clair. Scarcely a colliery in the valley escaped inundation, dwellings were lifted from their foundations and swept away, bridges were washed from their supports and much live stock on the farms in the lowlands was destroyed.

The ice gorge in the Susquehanna river near Nanticoke moved yesterday and the river has receded about five feet. The Lehigh and Little Lehigh rivers are still very high, but no further damage is anticipated from them.

FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY.

How the Residents of the North Side Reached Pittsburgh Yesterday.

EXPECTED 35 FEET.

Forecaster Ridgeway Sent Out Warning That a Big Flood Was Likely to Sweep Over City.

Forecaster Frank Ridgway sent out a warning to the residents of the two cities in the following bulletin issued through the police department yesterday morning:

"Would advise you to have all interests move property and prepare for a flood stage of not less than 35 feet. A stage of 33 feet will likely come this afternoon. The maximum will be 35 feet."

Special hourly reports from 1 to 7 o'clock yesterday afternoon showed the three rivers became stationary at 6 o'clock. They remained so until after midnight, when they fell slightly. Mr. Ridgway said the three rivers would gradually recede this morning, but that it would be some days before the normal stage will be reached. Although there seemed to be a gradual rise in the rivers about the downtown district, the headwaters of the Allegheny river were stationary at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. At the same time at Freeport there was a stage of 30 feet, at which the river began to fall slightly. Save the damage the danger mark of the flood had practically passed after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

A comparison of this year's flood with that of 1884 shows that yesterday's high water came within a little over a foot of reaching the stage in 1884. Yesterday's table was as follows:

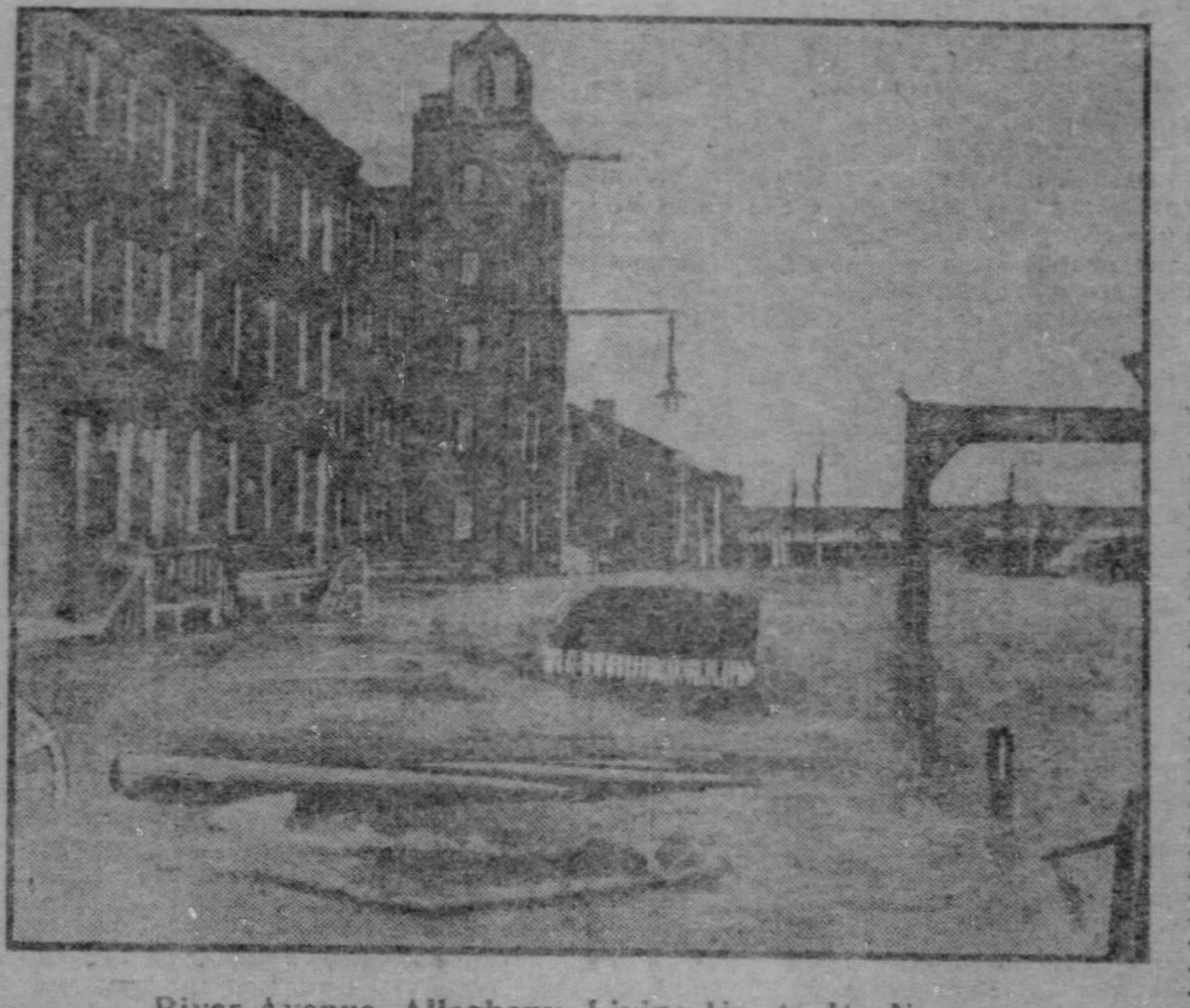
At 8 a. m., 29.5; 9, 29.9; 10, 30.6; 11, 30.8; 1 p. m., 31; 2, 31.4; 3, 31.7; 4, 32; 5, 32.2; 6, 32.3; 7, 32.4; 8, 32.4. The reports at the same hour February 6, 1884, were: 7:30 a. m., 29.2; 8:30, 29.9; 9:30, 30.3; 10:30, 30.9; 11:30, 31.4; noon, 31.4; 1 p. m., 31.9; 2:30, 32.2; 3:30, 32.5; 4:30, 32.9; 5:30, 33; 6:30, 33.1; 7:30, 33.1; 8, 33.3.

The forecast for today is partly cloudy and colder weather for Pittsburgh and vicinity. At 8 o'clock last night snow fell in Grand Haven, Chicago, Des Moines, Springfield and St. Louis. At that hour there was no rain within the region of observation. The storm moved northward and disappeared from the field of observation over the Lake Superior district. There was a general fall in the temperature yesterday afternoon in all sections of the country, the freezing line extending south to Missouri at 8 o'clock last night. At that hour it was 20 above zero in Des Moines and Omaha. The warmest place yesterday was Galveston, Tex., the thermometer registering 66.

SECOND AVENUE HAS MANY FLOODED PLANTS.

Monongahela's Turbid Waters Are Doing Great Damage Along the Northern Bank.

In the Second avenue mill district the flood in the Monongahela river caused much loss and damage to property and machinery, as the water entered nearly all the large manufacturing plants and over 6,000 workmen have been thrown out of employment. It will take a week after the water leaves the plants before they can be again started.



River Avenue, Allegheny, Living Up to Its Name.

On Account of Flood

No doubt many of our customers were disappointed last evening to find our store closed; but we deemed it our duty to permit our employes to go home early. The flood had so interfered with the ordinary routes of travel that we know it would be much better for all employes to reach their respective homes before dusk. The public is well aware that we always strive to accommodate customers, but the situation last evening was such that we could not do otherwise in justice to our faithful employes.

Rosenbaum Company
510 to 518 Market St. Pittsburgh.

WEAK KIDNEYS AND BLADDER TROUBLE

Had to Pass Water Very Often Day and Night

Cured by the Great Kidney Remedy, Swamp-Root.

DR. KILMER & CO., Binghamton, N. Y.

About two years ago I had a very severe case of kidney and bladder trouble. The pain in the small of my back was so severe that I could not stand it to stay in one position more than a moment or two, and was obliged to pass water very often day and night. I tried medicines and doctors without getting relief. Noticing an advertisement in the Topeka State Journal of Swamp-Root, I determined to give it a trial and bought a bottle. By the time I had finished the first bottle the pain had entirely disappeared from my back. The pain and frequent desire to pass water ceased. However, I continued to take the medicine, using about six bottles in all. That was over a year ago and I have had no return of the trouble since.

(A. H. Nooney,)
Chief Engineer, State Capitol
Building, Topeka, Kan.

A. H. Nooney.

Jan. 2nd, 1902.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

We often see a relative, a friend, or an acquaintance apparently well, but in a few days we may be grieved to learn of their severe illness, or sudden death, caused by that fatal type of kidney trouble—Bright's Disease.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the world-famous kidney and bladder remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. A trial will convince anyone—and you may have a sample bottle sent free, by mail.

Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root Free by Mail.

EDITORIAL NOTE—Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, and has proven so successful in every case, that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette who have not already tried it may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling all about Swamp-Root, and containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. In writing be sure and mention reading this generous offer in The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Taft's Talks on Teeth
(TALK NUMBER SIX.)
The Teeth of Children.

"A Child in the House is a Well-Spring of Pleasure."

Children need Attention.
It is not right to them to let them grow up in Wrong Practices.
No Child Grown up thanks his Parents for Having neglected his Welfare.
That means his Teeth as much as Anything else.
Children suffer from Bad Teeth just as keenly as Their Elders, and sometimes more so.
Bad Teeth in a Child are the Seeds for later Disease.
Besides, Youngsters with Aching Teeth are not exactly "Well-Springs of Pleasure."
They make you Fret.
Don't Fret.
Bring the Little One to Taft.
Taft is Gentle, gives no Pain, Does his Work well and so that it will last a Long Time and charges Reasonably.
If The Child's—or Your own Teeth are to be taken out he does it Painlessly, by the Use of the Purest of Vitalized Air—Unadulterated and made Fresh every Day.
When the Work is done it is Guaranteed.
And Taft knows how to do it Best for he has been at it in the Same Place for the last 19 Years.
And That's Something.
We extract as many as 30 teeth in three (3) minutes.

TAFT

No Bargains in Good Dentistry.
Good Work Should Always Command a Fair Price.

Best Teeth $10. Good Teeth $5.
Gold Crown and Bridge Work $5.
Fillings (Gold) $1 Up. (Silver) 75c.

NINETEEN YEARS AT OUR PRESENT LOCATION.
THE OLD RELIABLE
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ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786.
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.
Member of the Associated Press.
Private Wire to New York.

Office, 347 and 349 Fifth Avenue.
Editorial and Mechanical Building.
335-337-339 Virgin Alley.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Postoffice at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Bell Telephone—Pittsburgh Gazette Private Branch Exchange. Grant, 108. Grant, 1111. Grant, 1147.
Business Manager. Business Office. Advertising Solicitor. Circulation Dept. Managing Editor. Reporters' Room. City Editor. Society Editor. Stereotype Room. Composing Room. Mailing Room. Engine Room.

P. & A. Telephone—Pittsburgh Gazette Private Branch Exchange. Main, 3101. Main, 3102. Main, 3103.
Business Manager. Business Office. Advertising Dept. Circulating Dept. Managing Editor. Reporters' room.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette receives the full report of the Associated Press every day of the week, in addition to its special telegraph and cable services.

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Daily Edition by carrier in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding towns for 6 cents per week.
Sunday Edition 5 cents per copy.
Rates by mail within the United States and Canada outside of the City of Pittsburgh:
Daily Edition at the rate of $3 00 per year.
Sunday Edition $2 50 per year.
Daily and Sunday Editions, per month, 50 cents.
Daily and Sunday Editions, per year, $5 00.

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SUNDAY, MARCH 2, 1902.

The postage on a single copy of this issue is three cents.

FORTY PAGES.

The Prince in Passing.

The people of Pittsburgh could do no more than duly and heartily pay their respects to Prince Henry as he passed by. It is much to be regretted that the prince was not our guest for part of a day at least. We could have entertained him right royally; we could have shown him many things which he would like to have seen and which a man of his cultivated experience and cosmopolitan interests would have appreciated heartily. We missed the opportunity of extending him an invitation until it was too late for him to accept one. It is no use grumbling over the disappointment. We did what we could in the few minutes alloted to us to extend to the visitor a welcome which, whatever it may have lacked in ostentation, was not wanting in real enthusiasm of greeting.

It is wonderful how they manage these things in Chicago. Before the kaiser and his brother had definitely decided on the American tour Chicago was panting to have the honor of entertaining him. The only drawback to her complacent egotism now is that the Meteor could not have been launched on Lake Michigan. Still the prince will undoubtedly enjoy Chicago. It is the great hippodrome of the American continent.

A Boer Reverse.

The anniversary of Majuba hill has been signalized by the most serious reverse which the Boers have sustained since Cronje's surrender at Paardesberg. Whether it was a mere coincidence, or whether it was a deliberate attempt, as most likely, on Kitchener's part to achieve a big success for British arms on a day memorable in South African annals for its disasters to Briton and Boer, there is no disguising the fact that the burghers in the field have received a blow from which it seems hopeless that they can recover. Six hundred men have been killed, and what is no less serious from a military standpoint, 2,000 horses and 28,000 head of cattle have been captured. The loss of the horses is the most irreparable deprivation. The Boers have managed very well during the past 18 months to live off the country. It is obvious that the enormous herd of oxen which they had in their possession were commandeered wherever they could be found; but the horses have been perhaps the enduring companions of the ubiquitous peasant army since the beginning of hostilities. They cannot be replaced; while an unmounted Boer is more helpless than a fish out of water.

The victory is creditable to Kitchener, not so much in its immediate effects as in its future results. It is far more important than Roberts' overthrow of Cronje. Lord Roberts believed, and so did the English people, that the war was practically over when he entered Pretoria. In fact it had only begun on more equal terms. Up to the time of Cronje's surrender the British suffered all the defeats and the Boers had an uninterrupted series of thrilling victories. Paardesberg and Pretoria equalized matters. Although the English army cannot be credited with a notable victory since, it is only fair to admit that no army could probably have accomplished more in the face of an enemy at once so courageous, so cunning, mobile and adapted by nature and training to the field in which they operated.

The details of the battle at Harrismith are too meager to draw any conclusions as to its brilliancy as a strategic movement. Seemingly the Boers were surrounded, as they so often have been before, and calculated upon rushing through. But instead of finding gaps between column and column they were held up by the block houses and searchlights which are studded over the veldt.

Gentleness a Virtue.

Strength and ruggedness of character are very properly estimated in this strenuous age as important elements of a successful and useful career. What is generally regarded as effeminacy and was once a characteristic of even a large number of the stronger sex is now discouraged even among the women to whom it belongs by nature. The results of modern education and the tendency to harden rather than soften the feelings and sensibilities have undoubtedly given the world men and women much better equipped for the duties and responsibilities which modern conditions impose upon both sexes in every relation of life. But this has not always been accomplished without a corresponding loss from the pendulum swinging too far in the opposite direction. In fear of effeminacy there has been a sacrifice of so much of the womanly tenderness and grace that made our grandmothers ministering angels and saved them for the gentler duties of woman's sphere. In the definite purpose to regard men as the inevitable victim of hard knocks in life the encouragement to harden his sensibilities and encase him in an armor of brusqueness has resulted in squeezing most of the sentiment out of him. In people of good breeding this tendency manifests itself principally in a certain hardness of demeanor and unresponsiveness to the stirrings of sentiment. The result in a wider sense is even more disastrous. Roughness and uncouth indifference to the finer side of life is mistaken to be a badge of manliness. Boldness and the desire to be seen and heard is accepted in some feminine quarters as evidence of up-to-dateness.

Better than all this is a just sense of the importance of both elements in the character. Men may be gentle without being "soft" or effeminate. Women may be moved to the expression of sentiment and have their natures attuned to the tenderest sympathies without being silly. Gentleness is the oil of life, sentiment its fragrance. The old character test by which it was contended that love for the delicate scent of a rose, or susceptibility to the cadence of a song, or, better still, to rejoice in the friendship of a child, were sign manuals of noble character, was not without its value in giving us a high grade of social and secular culture. When you meet a man who prides himself upon his "hardness," who tells you that he has only contempt for sentiment "and all that sort of rot," keep your purse in an inside pocket. When you meet a woman who sneers at love and music and flowers, and who scorns the joys of domesticity and the holier purposes of home, keep your little girl away from her.

Another Tillman Rebuked.

Lieut.-Gov. Tillman of South Carolina, has been severely rebuked for his unwarrantable interference with the arrangements for the presentation of a sword to a gallant South Carolina soldier, Maj. Micah J. Jenkins. Lieut.-Gov. Tillman, it will be remembered, took up the quarrel of his obstreperous uncle in the United States senate, and telegraphed President Roosevelt an insulting message, informing the president that the request that he make the presentation speech had been withdrawn.

Although the lieutenant governor explained that his action was in deference to the wishes of subscribers to the sword fund, there is a strong and general suspicion that he was largely instrumental in working up such feeling, if it really existed. Maj. Jenkins has, in a true soldierly spirit, resented this insult to the chief of the nation by declining to accept the sword under the circumstances that have arisen, and his decision will be approved by every patriotic citizen. Lieut.-Gov. Tillman's offensive message was brought out as a result of President Roosevelt's withdrawal of an invitation to Senator Tillman, a courtesy which was forfeited because of the disgraceful affair on the floor of the senate, and the intention of the South Carolina official was apparent to every person of ordinary intelligence. Maj. Jenkins has risen still higher in the estimation of his countrymen by refusing to be a party to such an exhibition of contemptible pettiness and meanness.

Patriots find further cause for gratification in the significance of Maj. Jenkins' action, for it shows that there are South Carolinians, and probably many of them, who detest the methods of their senior representative in the United States senate. The rebuke to the meddlesome lieutenant governor is, therefore, as timely as it is deserved.

Panama Canal Negotiations.

The notification by the government of Colombia to the Panama Canal Company that the latter is powerless to transfer its concession without the assent of Colombia probably means no more than a determination of the Colombian government to figure as prominently as possible in the deal. Technically its position is correct, and the shareholders of the company recognized that fact by resolving to postpone entering into any engagement, but there can be no doubt that Colombia would be happy to give its consent to the sale of the Panama company's concession to the United States if it were properly "seen" by this country.

Colombia has not displayed much generosity in the matter. On the contrary, it has offered terms apparently actuated by a desire to get as many good American dollars as possible without relinquishing any more of its authority than it can help. Colombia would be perfectly willing to grant the Panama Canal Company permission to sell out to the United States for $40,000,000, if this country would agree to pay a yearly rental of $750,000 and sign a lease for 200 years for a 10-mile strip of not particularly attractive land, and, further, allow Colombia to retain sovereign and police rights and other interests at each end of the canal. The price is too high, and the new interference adds something to the difficulties of the situation, but Colombia will ascertain, before the negotiations are finished, that the United States cannot be bluffed into paying for any canal route more than it is worth.

Untrustworthy Forecasts.

The local weather bureau did not exactly cover itself with glory with its flood forecasts. Friday's announcement was that unless the ice stopped at the Fort Wayne railroad bridge there would be no damage or danger, but that if it should gorge there, the river would rise to the height of 20 feet or more. The ice did not gorge at the bridge, but the river on Saturday rose considerably above 30 feet. This forecast, printed in Friday evening's papers, did much to quiet the fears of the residents along the banks, but the optimism was unjustified by the subsequent facts, and it certainly looks as though a more accurate forecast ought to have been possible. It was a matter of general knowledge that deep snow lay on the mountains. It was known that heavy rains were falling in many places. It was also known that the streams flowing eastward down the mountains were at flood stage. The facts available should have been sufficient for trained observers to base upon them a warning more nearly coinciding with the actual event than the one already referred to, as well as that issued Friday night telling the public that a stage of between 25 and 26 feet might be expected.

President Roosevelt wisely concludes not to be disturbed in his purpose to go to the Charleston exposition because of the Tillman incident.

The west has reason to feel proud of the advance press work already done in its behalf by the new member of the cabinet from Iowa.

The flood came up to expectations as well as to most of the cellars and street floors in the river districts.

The poets are all too busy with their German hexameters to tackle the advent of spring.

Even the Allegheny river in honor of the occasion was called "His Highness."

Well, Prince Henry, how did you like what you saw of us?

That editorial banquet started the "wheels" to buzzing.

South Carolina has a bad case of Tillmanism.

THE SALE OF ELEVATED RAILWAY CHARTERS.

A Statement from George T. Oliver, Correcting the Misrepresentations Made by the Post.

The following telegram was received Saturday morning from Mr. George T. Oliver in reply to the signed statement from Mr. Albert J. Barr published in the Post of last Thursday morning:

RAYMOND HOTEL, PASADENA, CAL., Feb. 28.—I have read the article published in Thursday's Post, over the signature of Mr. Albert J. Barr, on the subject of the sale of the so-called elevated railroad charters to the Philadelphia Company.

The fact that the article in question was sent out from New York on the night of the press dinner to Prince Henry, at which Mr. Barr was presumably a guest, will, to some extent, account for its intemperate tone, and its causeless and meaningless abuse.

It is clearly the offspring of bad digestion, rather than of good judgment.

Its appearance, however, in a responsible journal, signed by a responsible editor, renders it necessary that the public should be informed as to the exact nature of the transaction, and the reasons which moved the owners of the charters to dispose of them as they did.

In securing these charters it was the wish and the intention of my associates and myself to provide for the people of Pittsburgh a complete system of railroads, partly elevated and partly underground and partly surface, extending through all parts of the East End and terminating at Wilkinsburg, where we expected to connect with the Mellon roads extending eastwardly from that borough. The scheme involved a large expenditure—extending into millions; but we were believers in Pittsburgh and its future, and felt confident of a good return for our investment.

At the same time we felt that what we proposed would be of immense benefit to the city in giving to its people that ease of transit which they do not and cannot enjoy under existing conditions.

As soon as our plans were ready we presented ordinances for part of our system to councils and they were contemptuously rejected under orders from headquarters.

This might possibly have been cured by the newly elected councils, which will certainly be less amenable to orders than the present body; but, unfortunately, our charters were robbed of a large part of their value by the sale of the Mellon roads to the Philadelphia Company, which deprived us of our only feeders and confined us for all time to the city limits.

It was this fact that led us months ago to announce the abandonment of the elevated railroad scheme.

We meant what we said at the time, although our enemies tried hard to make the public believe otherwise. In the late campaign many of the reform candidates who were supported with the utmost vigor by Mr. Bigelow and myself were declared opponents of the elevated railroads.

If, after this, we had persisted in our projects, and asked the new councils to grant our franchises, we would certainly have been guilty of the hypocrisy and deceit with which Mr. Barr so recklessly charges us.

Under the circumstances but two courses were open to us—either to let the charters lie fallow till they would expire by limitation, thus losing our investment, or to dispose of them to others who, by using part of them in connection with the existing lines, could thus relieve the congestion that now exists in the lower part of the city.

As business men and as good citizens we chose the latter course, and when certain gentlemen offered to purchase our rights and assured us that they would be utilized as above indicated we readily consented to sell.

It is hardly necessary for me to deny that the consideration was anything like the impossible sum mentioned in Mr. Barr's most marvelous philippic. The money we received will not repay us for what we have actually expended, and we are really out of pocket by reason of our efforts for better transit facilities.

There was a still further reason for our willingness to dispose of these franchises. Mr. Thomas S. Bigelow and myself were active in urging the election of reform candidates for councils during the campaign just closed, and we both expect in the future to do everything in our power to secure better government for Pittsburgh.

As long as we were interested in any projects that depended upon councilmanic action for their success our motives were open to suspicion. We are now free from any such interest, and whatever we do in the interest of reform will, we hope, be credited to a sincere desire for the welfare and prosperity of the city of our home.

GEORGE T. OLIVER.

THE GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Possibilities.

And it does not appear what we shall be.—I John, iii, 2.

By the Rev. George H. Hepworth, D. D.

It is a very curious and somewhat startling fact that we have just begun to believe that we have souls. Heretofore we have entertained vague and fantastic notions on the subject, admitting in a general way that a soul is better than a body because it lasts longer, but having no clear ideas as to its development or as to its future. This life was so frightfully real that any other possible life assumed the shape of a dream. But of late the soul has claimed the attention of science and although progress has been made with slow and hesitating steps, we have certainly advanced far beyond our fathers in acquiring a definite position. Psychology has forced its way to the front, or at least toward the front, and half the world is asking questions concerning today and tomorrow which the other half is trying to answer. There is no reason why we should not make a great many discoveries in connection with that vital spark which leaves the physical man so much a wreck that its presence is no longer welcome. We give it back with many tears and an equal number of hopes to our mother earth. We are all looking with eager eyes into the beyond and if anyone in authority has anything to say on the subject we listen with rapt attention.

There is something almost painful in the pathos with which we demand new facts about a continued existence, for our affection cannot and will not be satisfied with the thought of extinction. Almost every family has some legend or some memory of supernormal experience on the part of a dear one who was just crossing the threshold into the other life. In some cases the sight becomes phenomenally acute and the departed appears with outstretched hands to assist the newcomer in the passage to heaven. In others the ear is equally acute and the overture of the angels is heard as a welcome to the brighter land. Death has thus been robbed of its terrors and made easy. These stories are floating in the air everywhere; can it be that they mean nothing? And if they mean something then, how much?

Science has a duty to perform in this large field. It has either ignored or simply looked with the curiosity of indifference. But it is possible to gather verified facts enough to formulate a theory which may some time solidify itself into a demonstrated faith. We cannot afford to pass by on the other side. And the time is coming when skillful men will handle these things. Some Darwin bold enough to follow the truth wherever it may lead, will tell us what we long to know. The hour is ripe, the attitude of the general mind is propitious and we have a right to look for startling disclosures in the near future. Or again, when a man comes to me saying he has a message from the other world, I may be incredulous, but I cannot forget that the word impossible has become obsolete. I cannot help hoping that what he says is true. Never can I help believing that it is well within the limits of possibilities that Christ enjoyed that privilege. That the Old Testament is filled yith instances of the kind, that St. Paul records a most remarkable experience along these lines, and that in the life of every saint are similar occurrences cannot for a moment be doubted. Have all these been mistaken and have we been dreaming when we put faith in these statements? Is the Bible to be trusted elsewhere and distrusted here? Is this universal longing to know about those who have gone through the churchyard to heaven a delusion and a snare, a bright promise of faith which simply "sets the children's teeth on edge?" A strange world, indeed, in which our thirst is never quenched, our hunger never satisfied. Why, then, the hunger and the thirst? These matters are slowly, slowly coming within the range of scientific inquiry.

The days of indifference have passed, and with the future new glories will open to our surprised eyes. New truths will be discovered, and we shall find that the two worlds are so close together that as our prayers go forth to the gates the loved ones come to answer them. Before the time we ourselves may depart, but the way will be open to come back, bringing the love of God, of Christ and of the risen ones into hearts and households.

FACT AND FANCY

By ERASMUS WILSON, "Q. O."

You are married, you say?

That is different.

But without further preliminaries let us proceed to the main question.

How do you like it as far as you have gone?

Is it all your fancy had painted it; or all that you had hoped for; or all that you could reasonably expect?

Maybe you haven't been in the state long enough to have become naturalized, so to speak, in which case your story will not count for much. It may be that the light of the honeymoon has not been shut off from view by dark clouds, or dimmed by the uncertain haze of care and passing troubles.

But, no matter how long you have been in the state, how do you like it? Have you yet sighted the famous cottage in which love holds continuous revel?

Do you like it so well that you are urging your best and dearest friends to join you? or do you feel like letting others do as they please, as you did?

Of course, after the nonsense has worn off, and you have settled down to plain facts, the future is not glowing like a torchlight procession, nor the present an unbroken picnic. That is not the way it was intended to be, nor the way you would have it, even if you could have it your own way.

A fellow has to be an unusual fool to expect the impossible to happen.

And yet it does seem that a great many apparently sensible people expect marriage to bring them happiness, whether they are happily mated or not.

There have been cases in which the contracting parties might have seen the unfitness of their proposed union, but didn't; or if they did they hadn't the good sense or the courage to acknowledge it to themselves, much less to talk it over together.

It is talking these things over when it is too late that renders a good many homes uncomfortable, and sometimes causes their destruction.

Neither of the high contracting parties is quite willing to confess to having gone into the deal knowing it would prove a failure. Nor will either freely admit being at fault, but insist that the other is the cause of the whole trouble.

Are You a Winner?

If you are a sure enough winner you are a fit subject for congratulation; not that there are so few winners, but because everyone who is happy and contented in this world is worthy of heartiest congratulation.

We do not hesitate to congratulate the winners of a basketball game, a foot race or a game of billiards.

Is it not a far greater thing to make marriage a success? Not only for those who marry, but for society, and for the world in general.

But all cannot be winners; or more correctly speaking, all will not be winners. There is room for all, and the way is clear for all, and there is success for all who exercise wisdom beforehand and discretion at the start.

The rules are so simple that all may understand and thereby avoid mixups. No considerable increase of success is possible without a reasonable observance of the rules and regulations made before man was made.

They are the same that regulate the mating of all living things. Even the blossoms that precede the fruits seek their proper mates. And so do the flowers that bloom, and the insects, and the birds, and the beasts, and the fishes. Mankind alone seems capable of making serious mistakes in this matter.

Even geese—just common, flat-footed, squeaking geese—do better. When they mate it is for life, and they remain true and faithful to the last. And so with robin redbreast, the frisky pigeon, the tiny hummingbird and the stately eagle.

For life, or until parted by force or death is the vow of the lion, the elephant and many of their tiny forest friends.

All of these are guided by impulse, while mankind has been given judgment to guide him through his career on earth.

Do you imagine that it was intended that animal instinct, or impulse, should be a safer guide than judgment, aided and enlightened by reason and discernment?

If mankind does not show to good advantage in these comparisons it cannot be helped, and the only explanation that approaches the satisfactory is that the race refuses to rightly exercise the faculties intended to raise it above the plane of the animal.

If you are happily mated you are not caring much whether the mines of Ophir are open to you or not, nor whether your name is on the millionaire roll or merely recorded among those of honest, contented, respected heads of families.

The Kingdom of Home.

If you married for any other purpose than to establish and maintain a home your marriage will not prove a complete success, nor your happiness what it should be.

The birds build homes in which to rear families, and for this general purpose do all flying creatures mate. For this were we made male and female, and for this was the element of love implanted in our natures; and for this were the affections designed and imparted to us.

Married yet homeless indicates failure, a lack of happiness and of usefulness.

A palace that is not a home is a cold, dreary, idle place, as compared with the humblest of happy homes in the land.

Barrels of money in the house that echoes not the cheery voices of children and the clatter of busy feet does not count against the scant earnings that maintain a simple, love-lighted home.

If you have carefully observed the rules and regulations made and provided for the selection of mates and have mated and married that you may establish and maintain a home, you cannot fail being happy; provided, of course, that you conduct yourself properly and becomingly, as all good people should.

It is easy enough, if you know how.

The Unloved Bairn.

God pity the unwelcome baby!

No, no; pity is too cold a word, too unfeeling, too unkind.

Love is the word! God love the unwelcome baby, for mother's love is the food that nourishes its spirit, as mother's milk nourishes its body. There is nothing to take the place of maternal love, for it is God's love—love given to her for the nourishment of the new-born soul.

The tenderest of hired nurses cannot take the place of the mother no more than patent foods can take the place of nature's food. These will sustain life and develop body and mind, but hardly as well as the means made and provided.

Well may we say: God pity the parents of the unwelcome baby. They need pity, but nothing more. The mother frets and fumes because her rounds of socials, clubs and functions are interfered with; while the father rails against babies as he does against the yowling cats that disturb his slumbers.

Heaven hath no sympathy for such as these, and it is only on the score of mercy that God may even pity them.

Yes! again and again, yes! God love the unwelcome baby, and so shape its destiny that it may fall into arms that once tenderly bore such as it, and find rest upon a sympathetic bosom and be soothed to sleep with a lullaby drummed by a loving heart against a true woman's breast.

PERSONALS.

H. C. Hall of Cape Town, South Africa, was registered at the Hotel Henry yesterday. He went east last night, but expects to return to Pittsburgh Tuesday. "The Boer war," he said, "is nearing its close, I think. The English are now prosecuting it with vigor, and before the close of the summer hostilities will be ended. The Boers are a brave people, as England now knows to its cost in blood and treasure. The Boers are sure marksmen, learning the use of the rifle from childhood. They are also splendid horsemen and know every foot of the country within the range of military operations. They almost decimated, since the war began, some of England's crack military organizations."

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company gave its annual banquet to its Western Pennsylvania agents at the Hotel Henry last night. About 100 agents were present. At the same hotel the fire underwriters held their monthly meeting and banquet, 35 plates being laid. In the red room of this hotel 25 alumni of State college held a smoker at the close of a business meeting. The members organized and formed an alumni association.

H. M. Williams of Louisville, representing a large Kentucky distilling company, went to Washington over the Pennsylvania railroad last night. "Sour mash whisky is to a great extent replacing rye whisky in Ohio and certain parts of Pennsylvania," he remarked, "although the price of corn is considerably higher than it was two years ago."

Joseph H. La Favre, a cotton broker of Shreveport, La., went east over the Pennsylvania railroad last night. "The outlook for a good cotton crop is so far excellent," he said, "but you never can tell what may happen before it is ready to pick. Business in Shreveport is very good, and considerable building improvements are going on."

Stephen E. Barron of Okanogan, Wash., is a guest at the Monongahela house.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

The following from nearby towns were registered at the principal hotels last night:

Duquesne—Harry L. M. Dotey, Steubenville, O.; E. M. Clifford, Greensburg, Pa.; M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.

Henry—W. F. Tuggs, Monessen, Pa.; D. J. Thompson, Natrona, Pa.; C. A. Rodgers, Florence, Pa.; H. E. Ashbaugh, Wheeling, W. Va.

Griswold—J. S. Ward, Marietta, O.; C. L. Barton, Buckhannon, W. Va.; J. M. Walsh, Canton, O.; H. M. Reed, Chillicothe, O.; J. C. Duncan, Youngstown, O.; H. J. Boyd, Wheeling, W. Va.; J. S. Wallace, New Castle, Pa.; James H. Lindsay, Steubenville, O.; J. A. Smith, Altoona, Pa.

Monongahela—J. M. Guthrie, Grove City, Pa.; Alfred R. Hughes, Warren, O.; C. Sommers, Clarksburg, W. Va.; J. S. Garrison, Berlin, Pa.; George B. Kaine, Uniontown, Pa.; Russell D. Thompson, Washington, Pa.; John M. Watson, New Castle, Pa.

Newell's—C. S. Hosford, Sistersville, W. Va.; W. B. Johnson, Lisbon, O.; J. L. Henny, Buckhannon, W. Va.

Seventh Avenue—Col. W. T. Mechling, Butler, Pa.; J. H. Ward, Johnstown, Pa.; L. M. Brown, Uniontown, Pa.; M. E. Strickland, Sistersville, W. Va.

FIFTEEN CARRIED DOWN IN A WRECKED BUILDING.

Five Dead and Their Bodies Still in the Ruins—Floor Gives Way Under Heavy Barrels.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CLEVELAND, O., March 1.—The fourth floor of the Cleveland Baking Company's plant fell beneath the weight of a large number of barrels of flour today, crashing through the three under floors into the basement.

There are five persons missing, four girls and a man. They are buried beneath the mass of debris in the basement, and undoubtedly are dead. Their names are May Kelly, Mollie Roemer, Florence McGrath, Maggie Heiser and Joseph Woelker. Besides the missing, these persons were injured: Lena Zuzy, back broken, chest crushed, will probably die; Emma Rupp, bad scalp wound, serious; Bertha Knoepp, head cut, compound fracture right arm, will recover; Ralph Cohen, body bruised; Lizzie Koepernick, chest crushed; Maggie Kesser, slightly bruised; Mary Norover, right arm and shoulder dislocated and internal injuries; Hope Otto, body bruised; Emma Schutumple, body bruised; Anna Graham, Kate Wisenowski, Agnes Neumann, Maggie Kane, less serious injuries.

Twelve women and three men were carried through with the falling floors. Those who were rescued were dug out of the ruins by the firemen and police. A number of other girls in the building saved themselves by rushing to the windows and clinging to the sills until rescued by firemen on ladders.

THE QUESTION BOX.

Army Surgeons and Physicians.

How are the positions of physician and surgeon filled in the army—say, in the Philippines—and who would be the proper man to see in regard to the position?—W. A. Y.

To obtain a commission as surgeon in the regular army you should make application to the surgeon-general. If you have sufficient political "pull," you will have no trouble in getting an appointment, but will have to pass the regular examination. Assistant surgeons are needed in the service now, and should you receive an appointment you will have no trouble in getting an assignment to the Army of the Philippines.

The First Typewriter.

When and by whom was a typewriter first invented? How is a sentence containing "Inasmuch" punctuated? 3. Which is correct, the goods arrived safely, or the goods arrived safe?—I. B. M.

The earliest recorded attempt to make a writing machine was by Henry Mill, an Englishman, whose patent, issued January 7, 1714. In this country, William Austin Burt patented a crude machine in 1829. The overcoming of the crudities that marked the many early machines has been accomplished since 1870. 2. There is no invariable rule; name your sentence. 3. The latter; the goods arrived safe, and came safely.

Pairing and Cantilevers.

What is meant by a "pair" among congressmen? 2. What is a cantilever bridge?—X. Y. Z.

Two members opposed in their views on some measure effect a pair by agreeing to abstain from voting on it. Thus one of them can be absent when the vote is taken without lessening the relative strength of this side. 2. A type of truss bridge in which each truss is supported on a pier and balanced or counterweighted, and projected over a space to be bridged toward a like truss from an opposite pier. The two trusses eventually are connected directly, or by an intervening girder.

Captain Hobson's Pension.

What is the pension of a United States bandmaster and what will the pension of Capt. Hobson be when retired? A. B. C.

Pensions and retired pay are different matters. The former depend, in part, at least, on the extent of disability; the other on the pay received when in service. An army chief musician receives from $60 to $65 a month, and may be retired on 75 per cent of that. Capt. Hobson, if retired in regular course, would get 75 per cent of $3,500, his pay as naval captain, but special legislation may make a change in his case.

Legal National Holiday.

Have we any national legal holiday, or are they all enacted by state legislatures?

Independence day, Thanksgiving and Christmas are observed in all the states, and may therefore be called national holidays. Thanksgiving day, authorized by presidential proclamation, is perhaps the only one that can strictly be called a legal holiday.

The Horse Hair Snake.

What is and whence comes the so-called "horse hair snake" seen in water.—J. F. G.

It is a kind of worm named gordius, from the knotted appearance it often assumes. Not a great deal is known of its life-history, but some species are parasites of fishes in their larval stages, and as adults are found free in mud or water.

Answers in Brief.

B. J.—See answer to reader.

B. J. A.—Any business college.

G. F. C., McDonald.—See any biographical work.

A. H. D., Greenville.—Consult a pension attorney.

Laura B.—Proper pronunciation cannot be expressed.

Constant Reader—Ed. Biddle was the taller of the brothers.

Reader, Freeport.—H. C. Frick or C. S. Schawab, Pittsburgh.

Reader, Homestead.—See answer to subscriber, Martins Ferry.

Reader, Uniontown.—Any good biography answers your questions.

L. L. G.—Write to the United States geodetic survey, Washington.

Holland.—Consult a book dealer. If he has it not he will procure it for you.

Subscriber—Andrew Carnegie was born at Dunfermline, Scotland, November 25, 1837.

R. R., Brushton.—The answer to subscriber, Martins Ferry, applies to your case exactly.

H. H.—According to your letter you entered into a contract to pay all over $10 and should pay it.

Subscriber, Holtdale.—A patent attorney is necessary to carry the case through the patent office.

M. E. Jones, Elizabeth, Pa.—St. James building, Broadway and Twenty-sixth street, New York, N. Y.

E. G. C., Glenwood bridge.—Watch the papers for developments. See answer to subscriber, Martins Ferry.

J. K.—Clothier & Haberdasher Weekly, American Tailor and Cutter and Fabrics, all published in New York city.

G. L. L., Beaver Falls.—Write to the department of publicity, St. Louis and all of your questions will be answered.

M. A. D.—Latin is required in examination for the bar. Our law is founded on the English, and that upon the Roman law.

Reader.—Names of firms not given here. (2.) Fifteen days in summer and 90 days in winter. (3.) Yes, if you can. (4.) All are answered.

Reader, Mt. Pleasant.—Write to secretary of Industrial commission, Washington, D. C., and the book will be sent to you, or, write to your congressman.

Right, Reilly.—A person does not have a license to sell groceries. Such a dealer can sell cider. If he wants to have loafers in his store he can do so.

Subscriber, Martins Ferry.—The Biddles are dead and buried and the case has been thrashed and rethrashed in the papers. It will not be again. Watch the papers for any future developments.

K.—We know of no Mrs. Stewart who went through the civil war with her husband, took part in 17 battles and was wounded five times, after the war refused a pension and instead received a medal of honor from the government.

H. C. R.—Let the young man apply himself to drawing, familiarize himself with the faces in public view, and then submit pictures to the papers. Any of the larger papers with colored sections on Sunday will buy good comic drawings.

Mrs. J. H. P.—Andrew Carnegie's address has been printed in the Pittsburgh papers at least 100 times in the past year. It is No. 5 W. 51st street, New York. He never receives begging letters. All such are destroyed by his secretary.

R. L. B.—The requirements for admission to the bar are first a preliminary examination covering studies, English and American literature, English and American history, arithmetic, grammar, Latin, including two books of Caesar, algebra, geometry and natural philosophy. In addition there must have been three years' study of leading text books on law, equity, criminal jurisprudence, torts, contracts, orphans and common pleas court practice, etc.

TWO BRIDGES MAY GO DOWN BEFORE FLOOD

Both Sixteenth and Forty-Third Street Structures Were Badly Battered by Ice and Debris.

In the Penn avenue district, as far out as Thirty-fifth street, the low-lying land is completely flooded, driving many families from their homes and causing great destruction to their property, as well as to that of the manufacturers. Within a square of Penn avenue, on the river side, almost all the side streets have been covered with water, making them in many places impassable.

The Sixteenth bridge was found to be so badly damaged by the ice and water early in the afternoon, that the city engineers, upon examination, condemned it and Director A. H. Leslie of the department of public safety ordered it closed to all traffic.

Officers C. D. Mackey and John Kennedy at 2 o'clock p. m., were stationed at the head of Sixteenth street to warn people and to prevent them attempting to pass over the bridge, while the watchman remained in the toll house. In a very short time all communication between the bridge and the officers was cut off, as well as with the Pittsburgh main land, and the officers found themselves marooned upon a narrow neck of dry land. There they remained until 9:30 p. m., when Lieut. Meyers, of No. 3 police station, induced the driver of a wagon belonging to John Kearns, the wholesale liquor dealer at No. 1339 Penn avenue, to make the attempt to rescue them. The officers were at least four blocks from dry land and were evidently very anxious to be relieved, as they made several signals of distress with their two lanterns.

The water was very deep and the first attempt to reach them was a failure, as the horse balked and the driver returned to the starting point. However, being encouraged by Lieut. Meyers, the driver decided to try again, and this time he returned with the officers, who were tired and hungry, and as one said, "Ready to eat a horse." The bridge watchman remained at his post, and it was said that he could reach the Allegheny side with a little wading, if he so desired. The officers said that the bridge was in a decidedly shaky conhition and that the water was on a level with the flooring.

The flood is responsible for a most serious accident at the Howe, Brown & Co. mills of the Crucible Steel Company last evening about 8 o'clock. Eugene McCann, aged 21 years, an employe, undertook to show several friends through the mill to see the damage the high water had caused, and he walked directly into the ash pit, which was filled with water and which the hot cinders had brought to the boiling point. He was with difficulty rescued and Dr. J. H. Helber of No. 1705 Penn avenue, who was called, said that he was terribly scalded from his waist down to his feet. He was sent to the West Penn hospital. He is a single man and his home is in Scranton. He has boarded at No. 1617 Penn avenue for the past year and bears the best of reputations.

The water undermined and weakened the center wall of seven four roomed houses comprising Doyle's court, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, Penn avenue, yesterday about noon, and completely wrecked all of them. They were two-story houses with an inside and an outside wall running the entire length of the structure, while a center wall did the same. When the center wall collapsed the two floors above fell, carrying ruin with them. The roof and outer and inner walls are still standing, but they may fall at any moment. The chimneys were carried down in the collapse and all the household goods more or less destroyed. No one was injured.

The Forty-third street bridge is in danger. The water came within six inches of the flooring last night, except at the northern end, where the water reached the flooring, and the ice coming down the river constantly battered against the old structure. At 9 p. m. the bridge was closed to traffic and the Pittsburgh approach was guarded by policemen.

IMMENSE DAMAGE IS DONE BY THE FLOOD

Loss of Property, Wages and Profits Exceeds Any Former Figures.

The damage done by the flood is practically incalculable. The actual property damage is the least factor in the general estimate. It is the closing down of the mills, the loss in wages to employes and in profits to the proprietors, the falling off in the business of the mercantile firms whose establishments are flooded and the inability of the big wholesale houses to fill orders that count in the general estimate.

In the Penn avenue district alone the actual damage done to perishable goods and furnishigs is estimated at more than $100,000.

In Allegheny the business houses and residents along the river bank place their damages aa about $50,000. Neither of these estimates include the loss in business.

Damage Done Everywhere.

Along the Monongahela river, on the north side, the property owners and business firms say that their actual property loss will amount to about $30,000. The losses on the South Side are not estimated at over $10,000.

The mills and factories along the Pittsburgh side of the Allegheny river estimate the damage to machinery and finished stock at $40,600. The firms along the north bank of the river, when asked last night, were unable to give any adequate estimate, but their loss is generally regarded as about $25,000.

At the two plants of the Pressed Steel Car Company, in lower Allegheny and McKees Rocks, and the mills in that district on both sides of the river the loss will reach $20,000.

67,000 Men Are Idle.

It is generally conceded that fully 67,000 men will be thrown out of work in this city and suburbs and their wages will amount to $130,000 for every day that the plants remain closed. It is not believed that any number of men will be able to get back to work before Tuesday at the earliest.

Every house from Twenty-first street to the Point in the Penn avenue district has its cellar flooded, and a similar condition of affairs exists along Second avenue almost to the city boundaries. In Allegheny everything south of Lacock street is in the same condition and in lower Allegheny the flood extends practically to the hillsides.

In Sharpsburg, Etna, Millvale and other towns along the Allegheny a similar state of affairs exists and the towns along the Monongahela river are affected to about the same degree.

Business at Standstill.

In the Penn avenue district business was practically at a standstill all day, as the waters began to encroach on that thoroughfare early in the morning.

In the residences in this district the inmates of the houses began to move furniture, carpets and valuables to the second story early in the day, and before long were compelled to wade or ride in wagons to and from their homes.

Keech's furniture store was one of the heaviest sufferers by the flood, their damage to stock is estimated at $2,500. McElveen's, Horne's and all the stores along Sixth street, Joyce's, the Surprise and scores of other establishments had cellars and often first floors flooded. The Alvin and Duquesne theaters were flooded. Electric plants and machinery in the cellars were practically ruined, and it will take a long time to repair the havoc caused by the water. The water came into the quarquets of the Duquesne and did great damage to the furnishings.

Brown Indorsed by Committee.

NEW CASTLE, PA., March 1.—(Special.)—The Republican committee of this county held an important meeting at the court house this morning when the candidacy of Senator William M. Brown for lieutenant governor was indorsed, and strong resolutions in his favor unanimously passed.

THE DEATH ROLL.

James Purves.

James Purves, a former superintendent of the Carnegie Steel Company plant at Homestead, and for many years prominent in the iron and steel trade in the United States, died yesterday at his home in Oirig, Midlothian, Scotland. About three years ago, owing to failing health, Mr. Purves was compelled to resign his position with the Carnegie company at Homestead, and returned to Scotland, in the hope of regaining his health.

Mr. Purves became connected with the Homestead steel works about eight years ago, when the open-hearth department was first established in the Carnegie mills there. He was one of the first superintendents of the department, and was a man of recognized ability in the manufacture of steel. Mr. Purves was about 40 years old, and while a resident of this country held many prominent positions with steel manufacturing concerns.

Frederick D. Tappan.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Frederick D. Tappan, aged 73, president of the Gallatin National bank, and for many years a central figure in the New York Clearing House association, through which connection he gained a national reputation among financiers, is dead at his home in Lakewood, N. J. In 1900 he raised $10,000,000 to avert a crisis, and in 1901 Mr. Tappan, during the excitement of the Northern Pacific money panic, through his personal efforts had $20,000,000 loaned to brokers. Again, he came to the rescue of Wall street when President McKinley was assassinated, and many gave to him credit of averting a crisis at that time.

James Shearer.

James Shearer, 70 years old, died yesterday morning at his home in Hopkins street, Sewickley. He was born in Scotland, coming to this country when about 25 years old. Mr. Shearer had lived in Sewickley for about 28 years, having moved there from Allegheny, where he had for several years been interested in the stone business. He was a member of the United Presbyterian church, and is survived by his wife, Mrs. Rachel S. Shearer, and seven children: Elizabeth, Jean R., Grace L., Margaret R., James R., Robert D. and William D., all living at home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gregg.

IRWIN, PA., March 1.—(Special.)—Mrs. Elizabeth Gregg, aged 68, wife of James Gregg, and one of the oldest residents of Irwin, died at her home on Oak street today. Deceased had been a sufferer for years, but was only forced to her bed Tuesday. She is survived by her husband and four children, Randolph and William of Irwin, Harry of Herminie and Henderson of Woodvale, Allegheny county.

John Moran.

John Moran, for 20 years a stock keeper at the Edgar Thomson blast furnaces at Braddock, died early yesterday morning at his home, No. 848 Wood alley, Braddock. He was 56 years old and was born in Ireland. He has been employed at the Carnegie furnaces at Braddock since coming to this country and was well-known to nearly all the employes. He is survived by his wife and two children.

Mrs. Adolph Hecht.

Mrs. Ray Adler Hecht, wife of Adolph Hecht of the firm of Hecht & Co. of Braddock avenue, Braddock, died yesterday at the Passavant hospital, where she was taken almost three weeks ago, suffering from pneumonia. She was 28 years old, and was married to Mr. Hecht in McKeesport 12 years ago. Besides her husband, four children, her parents, and several brothers and sisters survive.

John W. Bailey.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1.—John W. Bailey, president of the Record Publishing Company, died today. Mr. Bailey had been associated with the late William M. Singerly since the establishment of the Record, first as foreman of the composing room and later as managing editor of the paper. Since Mr. Singerly's death Mr. Bailey acted as president of the company.

Frank Sherman.

DES MOINES, IA., March 1.—Frank Sherman, an attorney, son of Maj. Hoyt Sherman and nephew of Gen. William T. and Senator John Sherman, died here today, aged 45, as the result of a paralytic stroke received five weeks ago while visiting his wife's grave in Woodland cemetery.

Obituary Notes.

Mrs. Margaret Wright Morgan, wife of James B. Morgan, Jr., is dead at the family home, No. 613 Allegheny avenue, Allegheny.

Robert Hervey, 40 years old, a prominent oil operator, died yesterday morning at his home in Coraopolis of a complication of diseases.

Matthew Byron, 39 years old, is dead at his home, No. 5463 Second avenue. He was a native of England. He is survived by his wife, father and four sisters.

Mrs. Caroline Holchkiss Stewart, 65 years old, widow of W. L. Stewart of Springville, N. Y., is dead at the home of her son, Dr. W. A. Stewart, No. 6553 Penn avenue.

Joseph Richardson, 45 years old, is dead at the home of his brother-in-law, F. Bolster, No. 7 Iten street, Allegheny. He was a member of Council No. 112, Jr. O. U. A. M.

O'Donovan Rossa, son of New York's famous Fenian agitator, died at Colorado Springs yesterday of blood poisoning, brought on by cutting a callous spot on his left foot with a penknife.

Mrs. Sarah James, wife of Frederick James, is dead at the family home, No. 718 Franklin street, Wilkinsburg. She was a native of England and had been a resident of Pittsburgh for about 15 years.

ABOUT A SCORE DEAD.

Some of the Victims of the Avalanche Belong to Good Families, Succession of Slides.

TELLURIDE, Col., March 1.—The death roll resulting from yesterday's avalanche is likely to be between 20 and 30. Among those killed Raymond Bishop, Wade Crowe and Harry A. Chase were last year's graduates from the State School of Mines at Golden, Col. They had taken positions with the Liberty Bell to acquaint themselves with practical mining. They belonged to good families in Denver and Pueblo.

Several other slides are reported in this vicinity. One at the Camp Bird mine, in the Sneffels district, resulted in the death of one man and the probable fatal injury of three others. From the condition of the snow more slides are expected.

About 14 bodies have been recovered, but the work of rescue has been suspended to prevent additional loss of life, as the snow is in a threatening condition. It is believed that few if any more bodies can be recovered until the snow melts.

Among those known to be dead are: Gus Swanson, crusher feeder; H. S. Summerland, tram brakeman; Harry Gild waiter in a boarding house; Gus Kraul miner; J. F. Clemmer, steward; Wade Crowe, miner; R. Bishop, miner; Harry A. Chase, assayer; L. D. Stanley, carpenter; Gus Von Fintel, carpenter; John R. Powell, surveyor; Paul Dalphrese, miner; George Roher and W. S. Gregory.

YOUNG DRAUGHTSMAN DEAD.

Harry L. Gill Suffocated by Gas in a New York Hotel.

Word was received from New York last night of the death of Harry L. Gill by suffocation from gas in a hotel. No further explanation was made. Charles S. Gill, president of the Standard Boot and Shoe Company, No. 439 Liberty street, said last night that Harry L. Gill is his nephew. His parents died in Washington, D. C., 24 years ago, when the boy was 11 years of age. C. S. Gill took him then and up to last October he made his home with his uncle at the Hotel Boyer.

Harry Gill was a mechanical draughtsman and was last employed in this city by S. V. Huber & Co., in the Ferg building. He was employed in New York by M. H. Treadwell & Co., No. 95 Liberty street, and boarded at 113 East Twenty-fifth street. C. S. Gill was in New York a week ago and spent several days with his nephew. He was shocked to hear of his death. He wired to New York to have the body properly cared for and shipped to this city.

ARRESTED FOR ARSON.

Two Women and a Man Are in Cust at Uniontown.

UNIONTOWN, PA., March 1.—(Special.)—A sequel to yesterday morning's big fire in Hopewood was the arrest of Mary Haywood, Clara Haywood and John Curtis, charged with arson. The fire started in Mrs. Hay store and Albert Cannoup, the tot, charges that the defendants fire. Curtis lived with the H The accused were brought to afternoon.

MANY TOWNS AND CITIES ARE FLOOD-STRICKEN

FLOOD GENERAL THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE COUNTRY

Unprecedented Rises Bring Death and Serious Destruction Wholesale.

MANY RAILROADS TIED UP

From the Atlantic Coast to the Rockies and from the Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico the Story of Trouble Was the Same.

Reports from all over the country show that flood and storm are raising havoc generally. The loss to property can not be given now with any degree of accuracy. With the end of trouble in one section comes the advice that it has broken out afresh somewhere else.

There is a gloomy outlook for the valleys of the Ohio river, from the weather department's forecast for today. With an almost unprecedented flood already carrying destruction along its path throughout the length of the broad valley, rain or snow is predicted for today to add to the turmoil and heavy loss already occasioned.

All of the southeastern states are having grave trouble from floods that are causing loss in all of the river valleys. The storm is so widespread that Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia are affected.

New England Also in Trouble.

In the New England states high water is also making much trouble. Western Connecticut and Eastern Massachusetts send reports of heavy damage.

Storm is raging on the ocean, endangering the lives of seamen on the North Atlantic coast, while, in the west, unusually heavy snow and blizzards in Colorado, North and South Dakota and Minnesota have caused heavy loss of life.

The floods in the western part of Maryland are unabated and railroad traffic in the Alleghany mountains remained at a standstill yesterday. It is hoped, however, that the worst will be over by tonight. Traffic on the Pittsburgh & West Virginia Central is practically suspended.

Baltimore & Ohio Also Tied Up.

The Baltimore & Ohio is tied up in several places. Between Martinsburg and Cumberland traffic is suspended, with four or five feet of water on parts of the track. The line from Cumberland to Connellsville is closed on account of washouts. No trains arrived yesterday from West Martinsburg because of these tie-ups. It is hoped to open the line from Cumberland eastward today.

The flood at Cumberland covers the principal portion of the town, and business of all kinds is suspended.

Great damage has been done by washouts on the Western Maryland and Cumberland Valley roads. All trains on the latter road have been abandoned.

Miles of Track Washed Away.

Miles of track between Hagerstown and Harrisburg have been washed away, and bridges destroyed. The Potomac, Conococheague creek and the Chesapeake & Ohio canal are all one stream for miles above and below Williamsport.

At Magnolia, Okonoko and Cherry Run the tracks are inundated and the washouts extend for many miles. The Baltimore & Ohio officials at Cumberland last night said the damage will surely prove the greatest in the road's history. They do not expect any trains from the east into Cumberland before Monday or Tuesday.

The Pennsylvania railroad is also tied up, with bridges washed out at Hyndman and other points. The Blue Goose saloon, opposite North branch, is washed away, and it is feared that the extensive tannery of the United States Leather Company at Paw Paw is also gone. Further down half of the town of Hancock is under water. The West Virginia Central will not be open through before tomorrow.

Washout at Cedar Cliff.

A washout at Cedar Cliff alone requires 60 carloads of rock. J. S. Dayton, foreman, while loading rock yesterday was probably fatally crushed by a huge bowlder which rolled down the mountain.

At Toll Gate, 40 miles from Parkersburg, W. Va., yesterday morning an east bound freight train ran into a washout on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and the engine and 12 cars were derailed. All went over a high embankment, except the engine, which was left across the track, blocking traffic. Martin McNerney, fireman, jumped from the cab and broke his leg. The loss to the company will be heavy.

Bad Outlook for Wheeling.

At midnight last night the government arks at the Ohio river wharf at Wheel- g, W. Va., indicated 39 feet 1 inch and sing at the average rate of 6 inches r hour. This rate will fall off, however, a short time, and there is no fear mong those well informed of a greater timate stage than 42 feet 6 inches. Low- ing sections of the city were inundated dark, and during the night the water ept along many streets and into many ouses, but the actual damage, aside from e inconvenience of moving to upper ors or temporarily vacating premises, small. Many business men had rge forces at work last night removing erchandise from cellars, and, in some stances, from first floors, but that is ordinary incident of freshets in the pper Ohio and is not taken seriously.

Potomac Rising Rapidly.

The Potomac and Shenandoah rivers re rising rapidly yesterday, according advices received at Washington by th the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and e Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company. e worst trouble on the line of the mer company is in the neighborhood of mberland, where the Potomac, accord- to the company's advices, had risen ht feet yesterday morning.

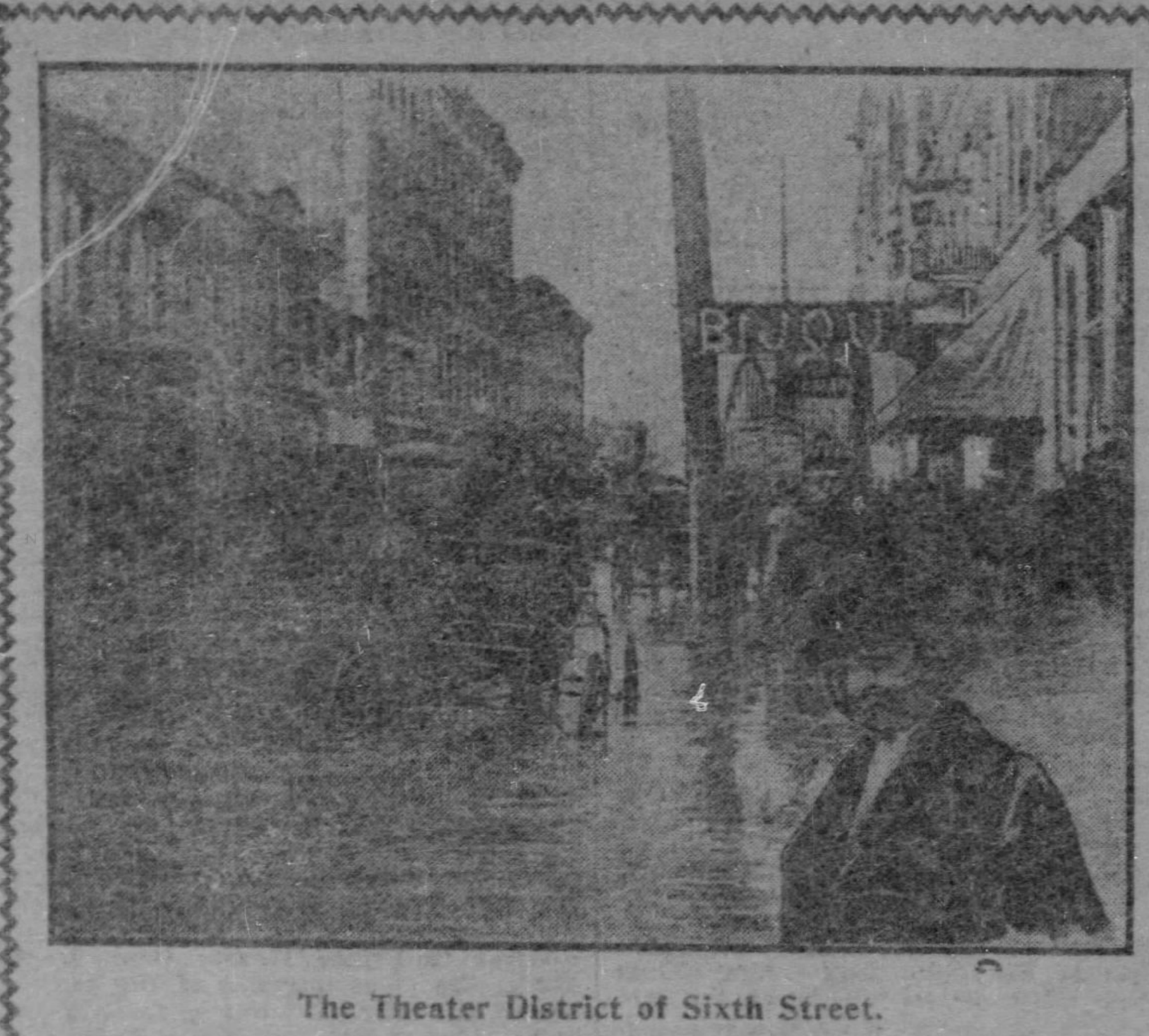
With a stage of over 30 feet in the nawha merchants at Charleston, W. ., yesterday moved their goods from llars, and residents of the low lands e seeking other places. The Elk and ew rivers are very high. The railways ve suffered from landslides. At Elmo slide carried with it four dwellings. lives were lost.

Floods in Virginia.

he train service at Roanoke, Va., is ch improved over what it was in uthwest Virginia on Friday, though affic is still seriously delayed on ac- unt of the many washouts and inun- ted tracks. The Shenandoah tracks still under water at Fort Royal for a stance of more than a mile, and the ain due here at 4 o'clock yesterday is expected until some time today.

At Clifton Forge last night, Guy Craft s standing on a bridge that crossed ckson river when it gave way beneath e pressure of the raging waters. Craf s thrown into the stream and drowned. ilway traffic to the east and south- Atlanta, Ga., which has been al- aralyzed for the last 36 hours by orm that has covered the southern was resumed on nearly all roads

ommunication west of Asheville s been cut off and miles of track rted to be washed away vannah river at Augusta, Ga.



The Theater District of Sixth Street.

began to rise rapidly shortly after noon yesterday. At 2 o'clock the water had backed up into Broad street, the principal thoroughfare, through the sewers.

Houses in Danbury Submerged.

Still river overflowed its banks yesterday at Danbury, Conn., flooding houses and causing hat factories to shut down. Burns Whitney, formerly of Poughkeepsie and once famous as a colored baseball catcher, fell into the swollen stream and was drowned.

The big ice gorge in the Housatonic river gave way yesterday morning as a result of rain and rising water, and came tearing down stream, carrying everything before it. One hundred yards of the railroad bridge between Derby, Conn., and Shelton was carried away. The ice jammed into the lower part of the city along the banks so that the water flowed over into the residence section and among the factories and stores. Every shop in the city and Shelton was closed yesterday. People were out in boats trying to save goods from water damage. The water is the highest ever known here.

Boston Suburb Submerged.

Several buildings at Jamaica Plains, Mass., have been vacated and are in danger of collapsing because of having been undermined by the overflow of Stony Brook in yesterday morning's downpour of rain. Cellars are flooded and a wide territory inundated.

The city of Brockton, Mass., is experiencing the worst flood since the big inundation of February, 1898. Five shoe factories are shut down because of water in engine rooms and basements. There are washouts all over the city and in many sections portions of streets are submerged.

Reports today show that the storm which passed through the eastern part of Louisville Friday and then swept through Jefferson county was more destructive than at first supposed. The total damage is estimated at $25,000. At Pewee valley the steeple and front of St. James' church were destroyed. The storm displayed all the features of a tornado. Several persons were injured.

Tornado in Ohio.

A torando at New Vienna, O., Friday night unroofed the Hotel Sealey, wrecked Rice's implement building and damaged other buildings. Reports from rural districts of Highland and Clinton counties show considerable damage. At Lynchburg the electric light plant was destroyed by lightning.

There were 30 inches of water on the Erie & Pittsburgh tracks at Niles, O., last night and 44 inches at Warren. Trains are running through, but at every low place the fires are put out under the engines, and then there is the delay of building new fires.

Three men were killed by the wreck of a freight train on the Harlem division of the New York Central railroad near Philmont, N. Y., yesterday. They were the engineer, fireman and a brakeman of the train. The wreck was caused by a washout.

Through trains from the west on the New York Central railroad, which arrived in New York last evening, were without exception hours late, owing to washouts.

Reports from Paterson, N. J., last night say that the flood in the Passic river is the greatest ever known. The river there is fully 12 feet above high water mark, or more than a foot above the high point of the freshet of 1882.

A collision of a westbound coast freight with a local freight at Blanchard, N. D., yesterday, due to the severity of the storm, which concealed the signal lights, resulted in the deaths of Fireman Davis and a passenger named Morris. One passenger is missing, and it is not known whether he was killed or wandered away in the storm.

ALONG THE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, March 1.—At 6 p. m. the river was 37 feet and rising. Warm, windy, partly cloudy. There is no drift or ice passing this point. Rivermen predict that the river at this point will not reach less than 52 feet, while the highest estimate is placed at 64 feet. The Coal City, Tom Dodsworth and John Moren arrived from Louisville with tows of empties. The John Moren laid up here to have her boilers repaired and is expected to leave some time tomorrow. The Gleaner and the Florence Marmet went up with tows of empties today. On account of the winds the Coal City had to be assisted through the bridge spans by the harbor boat Relief. Capt. Phillips of the City of Pittsburgh and his crew left for Louisville tonight. They will bring the boat up her and reload for Memphis. Capt. Calhoun, of the steamer Virginia, telegraphed to his crew to be on hand Monday morning, so that he will be able to get out for Pittsburgh at 5 p. m. that night.

LOUISVILLE—River rising; canal 13 feet; falls, 10.8 feet foot of locks, 34 feet. Business quiet. Weather clear and pleasant. Canal closed; ice all gone. Packets in and out on time. The Kanawha to Carrollton and Bellevue to Derby resume their trips Monday. The Raymond Horner brought part of her tow from Alton and went back for the remainder. The John A. Wood left for New Orleans tonight with a big tow. The W. W. O'Neill leaves for Pittsburgh tomorrow. The Alice Brown, Defender, Exporter and Cruiser passed up this evening for Pittsburgh.

GREENSBORO—River 19 feet and falling. Fair, warm and windy.

BROWNSVILLE—River 27 feet 7 inches and falling. Cloudy.

WARREN—River 12 feet 7 inches and stationary. Fair and mild.

GALLIPOLIS—River 45 feet and rising 3 inches an hour. Cloudy and warm.

WHEELING—River 33 feet 7 inches, rising and full of heavy ice. Mild; threatening rain.

OIL CITY—River 15 feet 2 inches and falling. Clear and warm.

MORGANTOWN—River 18 feet and falling. Clear and warm.

TROUBLE FOR THE GUESTS.

Lincoln and Victoria Hotels Were Almost Shut Off by the High Water.

It was interesting last evening to see guests at the Lincoln and Victoria seeking access to those marooned hotels. To the Lincoln a narrow passage in Penn avenue remained, covered by shallow water, but no other means than gum boots or the ubiquitous wagon route availed to reach the Victoria.

All fires in the basements of both hotels were put out and the elevators became useless early the day. Pumps were kept busy lifting the water from the flooded basements.

At the Lincoln it was estimated that at least $10,000 damage had been done to stock and furniture in the basement by the sudden flood. The water reached almost to the ceiling of the basement, nearly filling the cafe. Bottles that had not been rescued in time for the general deluge still were floating around on top of the heavy water.

Bought Yesterday—Cured Today— Mrs. O. C. Burt, of 26 Broadway, New York, says: "I am surprised and delighted at the change for the better in my case in one day from the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It worked like magic—there's no excuse for a person suffering pain with this remedy within reach."—9.

ALMOST 70,000 MEN MADE IDLE BY THE FLOOD

Great Steel Mills Under Water Along Banks of Both Rivers.

PARALYSIS OF BUSINESS

Operations Were Wholly Suspended in Almost Every Plant of Any Size Except Jones & Laughlins and the Homestead Works.

Practically all the wheels of industry in Pittsburgh and Allegheny and along the rivers were stopped by the great flood. Men in the iron and steel mills and in the near centers of industry of the Monongahela valley to the number of over 68,000 were forced into idleness.

Out along the Allegheny river as far as Fifty-fourth street practically all the low mill and factory operations were forced to close. Well up the Monongahela valley the plants on the lower levels were forced to suspend.

At many of the properties large forces of men were kept employed to fight the pernicious work of the flood, but the estimate of men thrown idle is as nearly correct as a canvass of most of the officials in charge of works could bring out. The figures given are of the number of men forced out of their customary avocations.

Braddock Plant Flooded.

The great Homestead works of the Carnegie Steel Company stood aloof from the inroads of the water. Two of the Carrie furnaces alone were forced to shut down, throwing idle about 500 men. Five of the Duquesne furnaces were forced to bank early in the evening, throwing over 1,000 men out of their usual work. The Edgar Thomson works were forced down. At these works upwards of 4,000 men are employed. The Homestead and the Duquesne works proper were not forced out. At the Upper and Lower Union mills of the Carnegie Steel Company in Pittsburgh about 2,500 men were thrown out of work.

At plant after plant along the Allegheny river all that remained last night of important industrial operations were the watchmen. At some a considerable force of men were kept at work fighting the inroads of the flood.

Wire Company's Idle Men.

In plants of the American Steel and Wire Company in the Pittsburgh district over 5,800 men were forced to quit work yesterday. These are employed as follows: Shoenberger works, 2,000; Twenty-sixth street works, 450; Ninth and Fourth street works, South Side, 900; Rankin works, 1,000; Braddock works, 900; Edith furnace plant in Allegheny, 250. The Neville island operations of the wire company were not affected.

The American Tin Plate Company is not a heavy sufferer in the Pittsburgh district. The United States plant at Demmler and the Star works in Pittsburgh were forced out, throwing idle about 1,500 men. The Monongahela tin plate plant on the South Side was not reached by the high water.

The National Tube Company has some of its most important plants idle.

11,000 Tubeworkers Idle.

The Continental, Pennsylvania and Republic works in Pittsburgh and the big plant at McKeesport, were all forced out, throwing 11,000 men idle.

The Clark plant in Lawrenceville, Painter's in the West End, Lindsay & McCutcheon plant in Allegheny and the Monessen works of the American Steel Hoop Company, employing upward of 2,500 men, were all thrown idle.

In the shops of the American Bridge Company 1,800 men were thrown idle. There are 700 employed in the Keystone bridge works, 400 in the Pittsburgh works, 450 in the Shiffler works and 250 in the Schultz works in McKees Rocks.

Operations at both the McKees Rocks and the Allegheny plants of the Pressed Steel Car Company were suspended, throwing 9,000 men idle.

Many Small Mills Closed.

Plants of Jones & Laughlins, Limited, who in Pittsburgh employ upwards of 9,000 men, were but slightly affected. The Soho plate mill, but not the furnaces, and a part of the open hearth plant on the South Side, were prey to the high water, forcing about 1,000 men out. The Eliza furnaces and other operations of Jones & Laughlins were not interfered with.

The Singer, Nimick & Co., Anderson-DuPuy, Howe, Brown & Co., and the Park Steel Company plants of the Crucible Steel Company were thrown idle, putting 4,500 men out of employment. The Lockhart Iron & Steel Company works and nearly every other operation in the West End and at McKees Rocks were forced to suspend. The Lockhart works employ about 600 men.

Additional plants along the Allegheny river that are down are the Wayne iron works, Zug & Co., the Armstrong Cork Company, the American Steel Casting Company, Epping & Carpenter's, Hamilton Glass Company and a score of others.

PECULIAR PERJURY CASE.

Allegations Made in Obtaining Marriage License Basis for Prosecution.

John Gabioneas and Marcella, his wife, were last night held by Alderman John Groetzinger to answer charges of perjury in court. Andrew Karkela is the prosecutor. Until a few months ago Marcella lived in Austria. Karkela, her uncle, is said to have sent her $58 with which to come to this country. The girl came and was introduced to Stanislaus Metzinski, a suitor favored by Uncle Karkela. She fell in love with John Gabioneas, however, and married him.

Then suits began. Two for false pretense and one for perjury were entered and dismissed by justices and aldermen. At one of these hearings it was testified that Karkela was angry at his niece and her husband because they had prevented him from getting $300, alleged to have been promised to him by Metzinski in case the latter succeeded in marrying the girl.

It is charged by Karkela that his niece was only 16 or 17 years old when she married Gabioneas, and Alderman Groetzinger thought Karkela made out a prima facie case in charging the girl and her husband with perjury in taking out their marriage license.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Fernand Ledoux	West Tarentum
Emma Thorne	Arnold
Charles E. Miller	Pittsburgh
Catherine G. Kirker	Pittsburgh
Edward E. McCracken	Allegheny
Clara Blair	Greenville, Pa.
Earl R. Seidon	Pittsburgh
Frances J. Furling	Wilkinsburg
Robert Golz	McKeesport
Ida Mix	Pittsburgh
Thomas Johnson	Pittsburgh
Alice Wilson	Pittsburgh
Henry St. John Lowndes	Pittsburgh
Emily M. Tapson	Chicago, Ill.
John Szojniak	Allegheny
Neti Maranska	Allegheny
Harry Fullmer	Pittsburgh
Wave Lenhart	Pittsburgh

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

DEATHS.

CARR—On Saturday, March 1, 1902, at 2:35 p. m., JOSEPH FRANCIS, eldest son of George A. and Mary Pender Carr, aged 7 years and 10 months.

Funeral from family residence, 76 Wabash street, West End, on Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Martin's Roman Catholic church, Steuben street, at 9 a. m. Friends are respectfully invited to attend.

DEAKIN—On Thursday, February 27, 1902, at 9:30 p. m., at his residence, No. 127 South Twentieth street, South Side, DAVID DEAKIN, husband of Mary A. Jones, aged 71 years and 8 days.

Prominent member of the I. O. O. F., having been connected with that order for 45 years, serving in many state offices; also prominent K. of P. and I. O. H. Funeral on Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

HERVEY—On Saturday, March 1, 1902, at 2:40 a. m., at his residence, State avenue, Coraopolis, ROBERT HERVEY, in his 47th year.

Funeral services on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

JONES—Suddenly of pneumonia, at 414 Arch street Allegheny, at 9 p. m., Saturday, March 1, 1902, PAUL ALLEN JONES, aged 11 months.

Notice of funeral later.

M'CLELLAND—On Saturday, March 1, 1902, at 1 p. m., at his residence, North Strabam township, JAMES M'CLELLAND, aged 65 years.

Funeral services on Monday at 12 m.

M'DERMOTT—On Thursday, February 27, 1902, at 10 a. m., at his late residence, Glenfield, Pa., JOHN P. M'DERMOTT, in his 40th year.

Interment at St. Mary's cemetery, Pittsburgh, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

MORGAN—On Friday, February 28, 1902, at noon, of pneumonia, MARGARET WRIGHT, wife of James B. Morgan, Jr.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 613 Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

MUETZEL—On Friday, February 28, 1902, at 2:15 a. m., EMMA J. KING, wife of J. M. Muetzel, aged 57 years and 2 days.

Funeral services on Sunday, March 2, at 2 p. m., at her late residence, Hall street, Thirty-second ward. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

[New York and Philadelphia papers please copy.]

PAGE—On Friday, February 28, 1902, ELLEN STRONG CAMPBELL, widow of Benjamin Page, Jr., in her 70th year.

Funeral services at her late residence, 627 Clyde street, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

ROBINSON—On Friday, February 28, at 2 p. m., at the residence of her daughter, Sadie F. Allen, No. 826 Monitor street, Allegheny, of pneumonia, MRS. HANNAH FRANCES ASTON, wife of John Robinson.

Funeral services at the residence of her daughter on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

ROGERS—On Friday, February 28, 1902, at 9:40 p. m., at his residence, No. 420 Avery street, Allegheny, DAVID R. Rogers, in his 51st year.

Funeral from St. Mark's Lutheran church, corner Middle street and North avenue, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Members of Hope Lodge, No. 243, K. of P., Park Lodge No. 973, I. O. O. F., and Deborah Lodge No. 27, D. of R., D. C. Young Ruling No. 739, F. M. C., Iron Moulders' union, No. 14, of North America and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SHARPE—On Thuursday, February 27, 1902, at 10 p. m., at her residence in Lincoln township, MARTHA J., wife of the Rev. R. J. Sharpe, aged 62 years.

Funeral services in Round Hill cemetery, on Monday morning at 9:30 a. m.

SHEARER—On Saturday, March 1, 1902, at 8:30 a. m., JAMES SHEARER, in his 70th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, Hopkins street, Sewickley, Pa., on Monday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

UNVERZAGT—On Saturday, March 1, 1902, at 2:15 a. m., CAROLINE UNVERZAGT, wife of the late Christian Unverzagt, aged 69 years.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 146 Forty-first street, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel., North Bell 15; P. & A., 52.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

THE FOOD OF THE ROMAN SOLDIER.

The grand old Roman warriors who won many victories, subsisted chiefly on wheat carried in their knapsacks and parched when needed for use. The healthfulness of wheat as a food has been greatly depreciated by modern milling processes that remove the life-sustaining gluten in order to make flour white. Many seek to remedy this evil by eating cracked wheat or mush. In this form the starch is less than half cooked. The result is indigestion, anemia, constipation, nervous prostration, weak muscles, rheumatism and other maladie. For complete nutrition, the whole grain must be eaten. Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey presents wheat in an entirely new form, each entire kernel being pressed into a thin, delicate flake, thoroughly dextrinized, cooked and toasted, making it immediately digestible.

THREE GOOD REASONS

Why We Can and Will Sell Diamonds For Less Money Than Other Jewelers.

1st—We buy our Diamonds direct from the cutters in Amsterdam for spot cash; therefore we save the importers' profit.

2d—We do our own mounting and save the manufacturing and wholesale jewelers' profit.

3d—We are located on the second floor, where rent is much cheaper than ground floor stores; therefore we save a nice sum of money each month.

We Divide the Above Savings With You.

SAM. F. SIPE,
Schmidt Bldg., 339 Fifth Ave.

Until You . . . Are Very Sick

Almost any doctor will do. Until your teeth are ruined or all gone you allow any dentist to experiment with your teeth. You realize when too late the wisdom of employing dentists who have made a reputation for themselves by earnest, skilled workmanship.

Ask any who have been our patients during the past 15 years about the durability of our dentistry. You get but one reply: "They do the best work in the two cities and guarantee it."

URLING BROS. URLING BROS.

$10 Per Set Corrugated Suction Plate AND EXTRACTING. **$10 Per Set**

Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work $5 Per Tooth.
Filling, 50c up. Gold Filling, $1 up.

Urling Bros. Home Dentists

204 Sixth Street,
Cor Penn Avenue
Hours daily till 6 P. M.
Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.

East End Office,
6125 Penn Avenue, Cor. Collins.
East End Hours
daily till 9 P. M.

Both phones 2654 and 828. Closed on Sunday.

THE FAME of the STIEFF PIANOS has endured for more than a generation, and will doubtless endure for generations to come.

The name STIEFF on an instrument stands for all that is good in the make-up of a piano. It means a guarantee for a lifetime of efficient service.

Stieff PIANOS are sold direct by the maker—reasonable in price—easy terms of payment—

CHAS. M. STIEFF,
(E. S. WALLOVER, Manager),
18 PENN AVENUE.
Factory—Baltimore. Estab. 1842.
SEVEN BRANCH STORES.

FRASER BUILDING FOR RENT.
Homewood Avenue, Corner Kelly Street.

Handsomely finished apartments, containing five apartments of 5 rooms each, bath, instantaneous water heater, heat, light and janitor service, with separate apartment in the basement.
Each $30.00.

Also six apartments, containing 4 rooms each and bath, instantaneous water heater, heat, light and janitor service, and with separate apartment in basement for each tenant.
Each $25.00.

Properties of All Kinds For Sale or Rent. Send for List.

W. H. SKIVINGTON, 317-318-319 Park Building.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.

An early showing of the New Spring Goods—A foretaste of the good things, the new and stylish merchandise that you will be more than interested in seeing.

New Wash Fabrics
From Foreign Looms.

Never before have we shown such a large and varied stock of imported Dimities, Zephyrs, P. K.s, Swisses, Mousselines and Madras Cloths—a collection of dainty prettiness for Shirt Waists, Shirt Waist Suits and Children's Suits.

Price Range from 50c to $1.50 a Yd.

Silk Madras Cloths
that are Silk, not mercerized cotton. Made in France, and as pretty as the expert French designers can make them.
Priced 90c and up to $1.25 a Yard.

Madras
Two big lots in stripes and plaids that are exceptional values,
At 12½c and 25c a Yard.

New Spring Dress Goods.

Just opening the new season's advance styles and weaves. A good time to make selections for your Easter Gowns—while the assortments are complete.

Lace Department.

This is going to be a Lace season—and we want you to see our stock, all arranged in glass counter cases and showing at a glance more Lace beauty than you ever saw before.

Arabians in Laces and Galloons, Pointe Venise, Irish Crochet, Carrickma Cross and French Vals. Black Laces and Bands, and All-Overs to match. We want you to see these GOODS and the PRICES.

The New Ribbons.

All widths, from one-half inch up to seven inches in width, in bright Taffeta Satins—Taffetas and Satin Liberties, in all the best colors and shadings—new Fancies, in Jacquard and striped designs. We are silk makers, and the reason you should buy Ribbons here is—Best, Newest Goods and Lowest Prices.

The New Silks

The new Foulards come to us direct from a leading Paris wholesale house. Just the kind you would see and buy if you were there, but as we buy such quantities our price is not $2.00 (though they are worth it),
But $1.25 a yard.

New Wash Silks.

There are a dozen or more grades of Kai Kai Wash Silks, but the Silks we offer you at 45c a yard are the best quality ever shown over our counters and worth 50c a yard.

In the Suit Department.

We will offer this week our special Walking Skirt, made of medium weight black Doeskin, and a regular $18 skirt,
Our Price $12.50.

We want you to see this skirt and compare it with any that sell dollars higher—and while you're in see the display of
New Spring Suits.

The Bed and Bedding Department.

This branch of our business has proven its popularity by its rapid growth.

The new goods are here. We cannot show them in the newspapers—but we quote prices, and every price is an underprice, compared to what you have been paying.

BRASS TRIMMED BEDS—Neat, healthful, cheap—
$7.00, $8.50, $10.00, $12.50; $15.00, $17.50
BRASS BEDS—Artistic, stylish and healthful—
$22.50, $25.00, $28.00, $30.00, $33.75, $55.00
BABY CRIBS—
$6.00, $9.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00
MATTRESSES—All the good kinds—
$2.50, $3.50, $4.50, $4.98, $7.50, $8.65, $10.00, $12.00
BED SPRINGS—Grades high, prices low—
$1.50, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00, $8.00
PILLOWS—Best live Geese Feathers—
$1.25, $1.75, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 per pair

Every department in the house contributes its share of Spring beauty and attractiveness, and buying is easy here, owing to little prices and pleasing varieties.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.,
Fifth Ave. and Market St.

THE EMPEROR'S BROTHER IS GIVEN A CORDIAL RECEPTION EVERYWHERE

PRINCE HAD AN EXCITING TRIP FROM ALTOONA

Floods and Wreck Enlivened Journey Down the Mountain.

ADMIRED FAMOUS CURVE

Raging Streams Added to Interest in Mountain Scenery—Royal Party Saw Wrecking Crew Clear Tracks for Their Train.

Prince Henry of Prussia passed through wide-spread wreck and flood yesterday on his journey through Western Pennsylvania, and the wild mountain scenery between Altoona and this city was accentuated by the devastation wrought by the hand of nature. From daylight yesterday morning until evening fell over the landscapes of Ohio his train was whirled over swollen torrents and rivers and through flooded fields, over which great cakes of mountain ice were bobbing on the surface of the turbid waters.

He had hardly finished admiring the wild beauty of the famous Horse Shoe curve when his train was stopped by a freight wreck.

From Lilly to Portage he rode in the cab of the locomotive with the engineer and watched the tracks ahead of him curving along the banks of the angry Conemaugh. At Wilmore he was given an opportunity to witness the operations of a trained wrecking crew of the Pennsylvania railroad, for two freight trains had collided at that point, smashing cars and blocking the tracks for two hours.

Saw Wreck Cleared Up.

As soon as the special train reached the spot the prince stepped off his car and watched with interest the well-directed efforts of the wreckers who were removing the twisted mass of iron, steel and wood from the track ahead of him. The method and speed of their work were greatly admired by the whole party, the prince included.

The royal train was run as the second section of No. 19, commonly known as the southwestern express. A light engine, which was sent on a few minutes ahead of the train bearing the nation's guest, ran as the first section, and the regular sections followed as sections 3 and 4.

The special train itself was composed of seven Pullman cars, the Utopia, composite car; the Biscay, a sleeper; the Willard, a diner; the Iowa, Indiana and Ohio, compartment cars, and on the rear the private observation car Columbia, in which the royal visitor spent most of his time during the trip.

A Magnificent Train.

The train was a solid vestibuled affair, fully as heavy as the pride of Pennsylvania, the limited. The latter is the heaviest regular train in the world that runs on so fast a schedule, and from Wilmore to Pittsburgh the train carrying Prince Henry ran at the limited's speed, making up almost a half hour of its lost time.

Engineer Jerry Gilchrist and Fireman L. C. Palmer were the two men who had the honor of riding in the same cab with the prince. The conductor who had charge of the train was C. J. McGuigan, and his two brakemen were S. B. Hoover and D. D. Jones.

As the train neared Pittsburgh all traffic was suspended in Union station and the adjoining yards. While the train was in the yard not a wheel turned except those of the two locomotives which were being exchanged.

Iceman Caused Delay.

The exact spot where Engineer Gilchrist was to stop his engine had been marked off and the positions of the committees and representatives of the city had been accurately determined upon.

The train came to a stop at 1:14 and the engines were exchanged in a few minutes. Big E-2 No. 1796 of the Pennsylvania railroad, which had drawn the train from Altoona, being replaced by No. 147 of the Ft. Wayne, which was to make the run over the Panhandle. The new engine was of the same type as the one it succeeded, and although a Ft. Wayne engine, had been in use for some time on the Panhandle. It was newly painted, and beautifully clean and trim it looked as it came down the yards with brasses shining and wheels rolling silently over the steel tracks.

An iceman who was replenishing the tanks in the cars from the roofs proceeded with his unwonted task of serving royalty with such coolness and deliberation that the train's departure was delayed, but it began its journey westward again at precisely 1:27, the stop here lasting just 13 minutes.

On its journey over the Pittsburgh division of the Panhandle the train was in charge of Conductor Thomas E. Loughead, with Charles Bigham and James Neely as brakemen. William Bell and William H. Mattern occupied the locomotive cab.

CROWDS AROUND THE STATION WERE ORDERLY

Police Service Was Efficient and the Few Disturbances Were Easily Quelled.

The crowds that gathered to see the German prince were, perhaps, the most orderly and good natured that have greeted him in his tour of the country.

Around the approach to the Union station 1,500 people were gathered. The main doors leading into the depot were guarded by 20 policemen with Inspector Fred Will in command. No one was permitted to enter but those going aboard trains and others with proper credentials. Every precaution was taken to prevent a crush when the train arrived.

One young man was arrested about 11 o'clock for disorderly conduct. The affair caused a little diversion for those who had waited since early morning and several hundred people gathered about to see what was going on. Several detectives were called and dispersed the crowd, the young man being taken to Central station.

Boulevard Was Swarmed.

Grant boulevard and the cliff above it, swarmed with curious crowds. Fully 5,000 chose vantage points just above and beyond the station. Delegations of Germans from several hilltop churches marched along the boulevard, headed by a drum corps about 10:30 and amused the crowd with German airs. They found a suitable location at Logan street and the boulevard from which they viewed the train and cheered the prince until they were hoarse.

Director of Public Works J. Guy McCandless while talking to the prince called his attention to the crowds on the boulevards and hilltops and he turned about and put his hand to his cap in recognition. Immediately the German delegation and the thousands about cheered wildly.

Struggle for the Bridge.

The Washington street bridge was the scene of a fierce struggle for good positions the moment the train started out of the depot. The crowds made a rush for it and became too strong for the officers on guard. Lieut. Garret Crossan called together the entire force under his command, which was scattered in various parts of the boulevard, and succeeded in preventing a riot.

After the train had passed the crowds became larger and somewhat disorderly. Everybody wanted to get out into Liberty street and thinking that there was but one exit from the bridge scrambled over one another in the haste to get down. An extra force of police was dispatched from the depot and succeeded in restoring order. Several women were crushed in the struggle, but none were injured.

Besieged the Police.

The police stationed at the approach to the depot and at the several entrances were besieged by scores of men and women who had reasons galore for seeing Prince Henry. One woman told Lieut. Crossan that she had been in this country 35 years and was very anxious to see the prince. She begged him to let her remain on the bridge, but under instructions issued to him the lieutenant refused.

On the hilltops and along the boulevards there were hundreds of cameras taking snap-shots of the crowds, but the moment the prince's train was heard every camera was focused on it. The prince gave the artists ample chance to get good views.

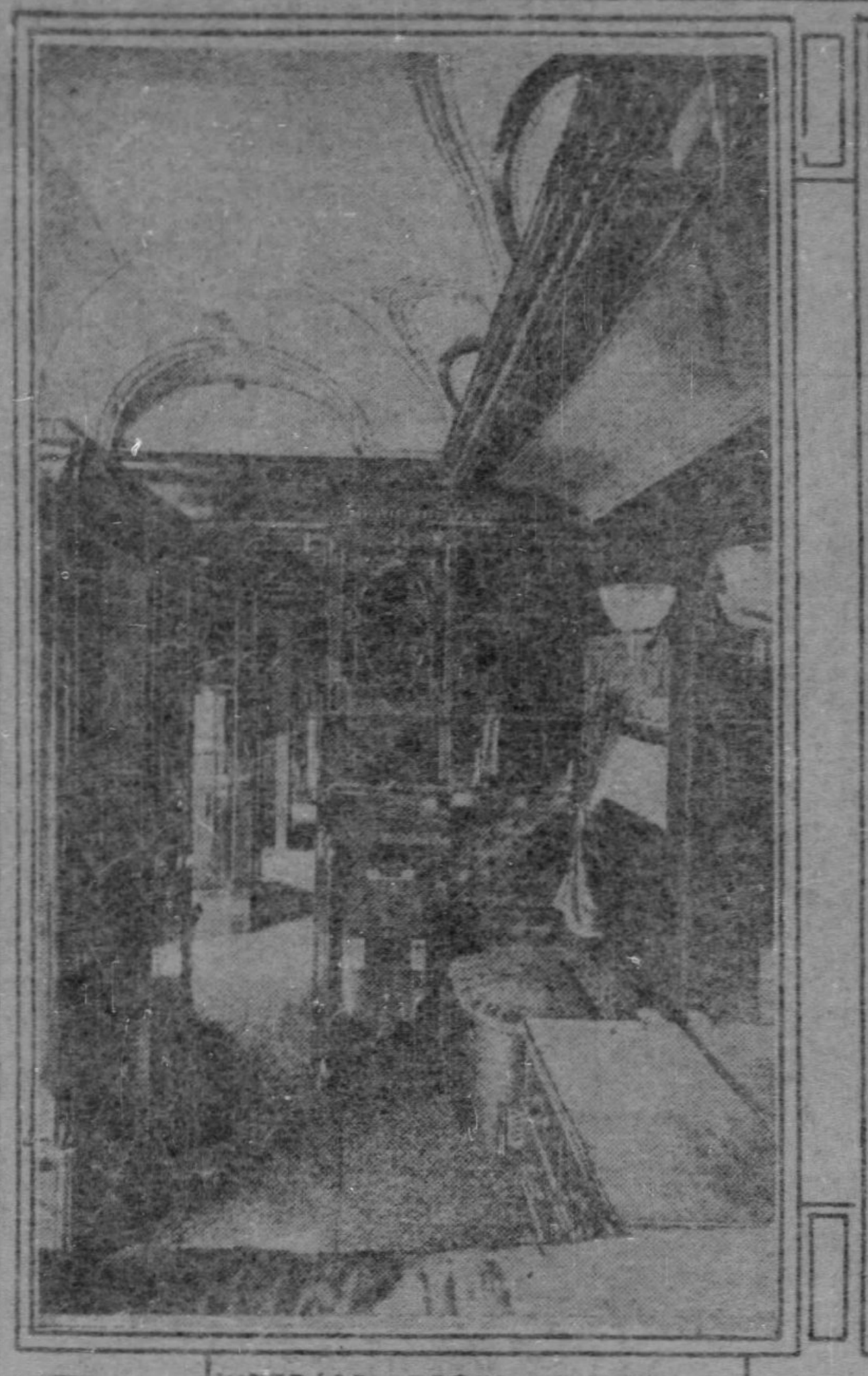
Among the camera enthusiasts not there in an official capacity was Miss Gertrude Hahn, a young woman who is visiting friends in this city.

Took Pictures in Germany.

She has just returned from a tour of Europe, which included a long stay in Germany, the home of her parents. While there the young woman took several views of the royal German's palace and likewise a group photo of the royal family. She succeeded in getting through the gates into the trainshed where she got several good views of the prince in the rear of the observation car.

The crowds that gathered yesterday about the depot and along the Panhandle tracks were not entirely made up of sons and daughters of the Fatherland, although they were, probably, in the majority. There were people there of all nations and climes.

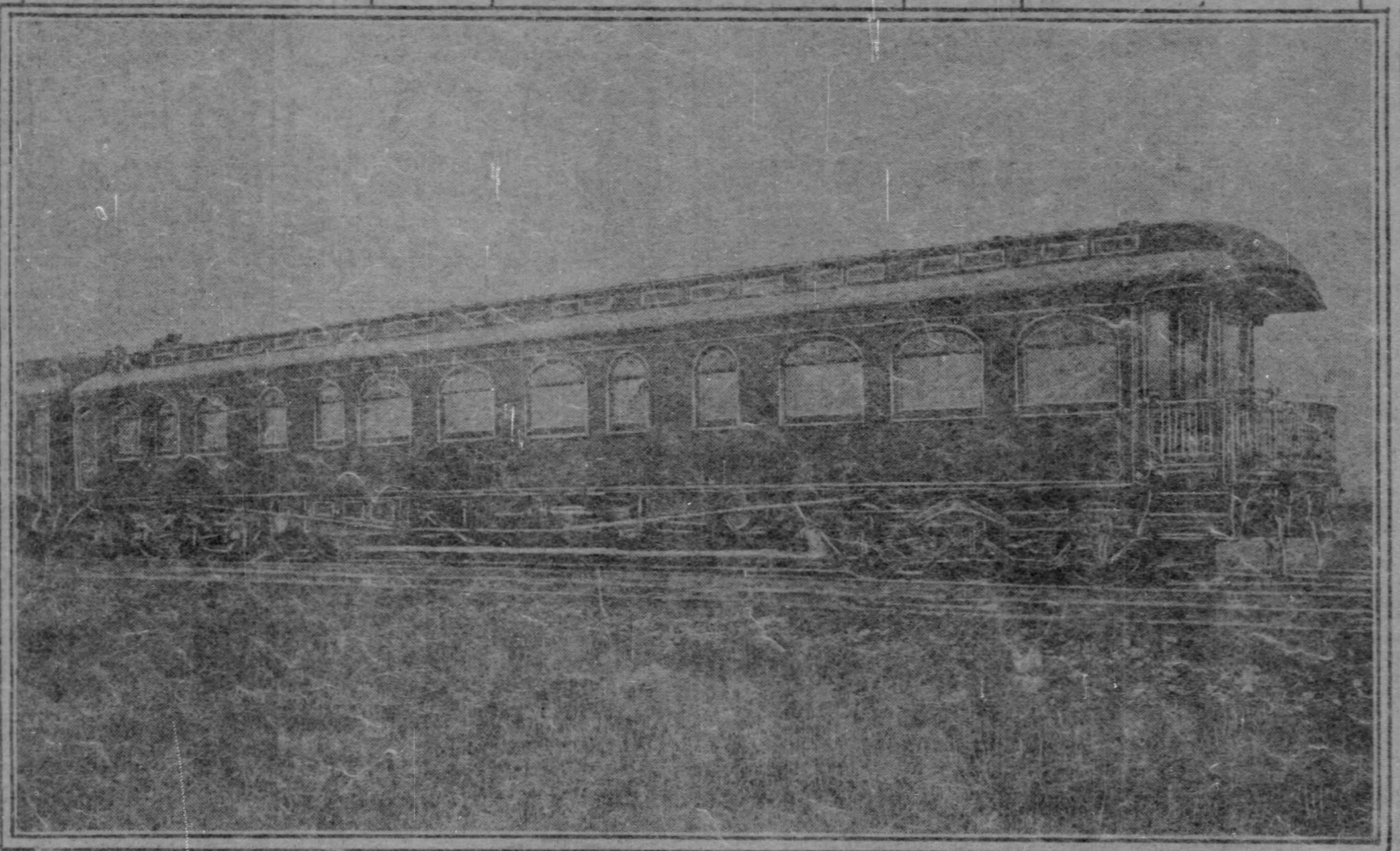
All along the Panhandle tracks, across the Monongahela river, and for miles through the suburbs this same kindly feeling was manifested. People cheered as the train passed and every now and then the prince would put his hand to his cap and bow slightly. The train crossed the Monongahela slowly to permit the prince to view the great steel and iron industries that dot its banks. He appeared much interested in the scene.



INTERIOR OF PRIVATE ROOM

INTERIOR OF PRIVATE ROOM

DINING AND OBSERVATION ROOM



THE CAR IN WHICH PRINCE HENRY IS TRAVELING

WELCOME TO CITY AS VOICED BY SPEAKER

Thanks for Prince's Visit Was Mingled With Regret at His Short Stay in Pittsburgh.

The address made by William R. Thompson of the chamber of commerce to Prince Henry of Prussia yesterday morning was as follows:

"The Pittsburgh chamber of commerce, representing the business interests of the city, extends to you a most sincere and hearty greeting.

"We regret exceedingly that the committee of arrangements was not able to include our city in your entertainment and thereby give our people an opportunity of entertaining you as they could wish. However, your committee were probably right in assuming that you could see more in 10 minutes in Pittsburgh than in hours in other places. We regret though that we are not able to show you the electric and air brake plants that have made the name of Westinghouse known all over the civilized world. We regret that we cannot show you the colossal iron works that surround our city—the industrial center of America.

Pittsburgh's Pride.

"Sir, this is not Pittsburgh. The perspective is so great that we have to go outside our city to get a proper look at its work and importance. You are familiar with the great works at Essen; we should like to show you the heart and core of the United States Steel Company. Sir, when Prometheus stole the fire from the gods he changed it into coal and hid it in the breast of Pennsylvania and it is one of our household traditions that Tubal Cain first set up his forge and anvil on the site of Pittsburgh.

"We rejoice at your visit to our country and the evidences of friendship which have met you everywhere. Sir, the expressions are sincere, they are from the heart and we rejoice in their strengthening the pleasant ties which have always existed between your great empire and ours.

"We Americans—like you Germans—fear only God and together under His guidance we shall help to bring about the era of peace on earth, good will toward man. Wishing you a safe journey and a happy return to your native land, we bid you God speed."

Address of Societies.

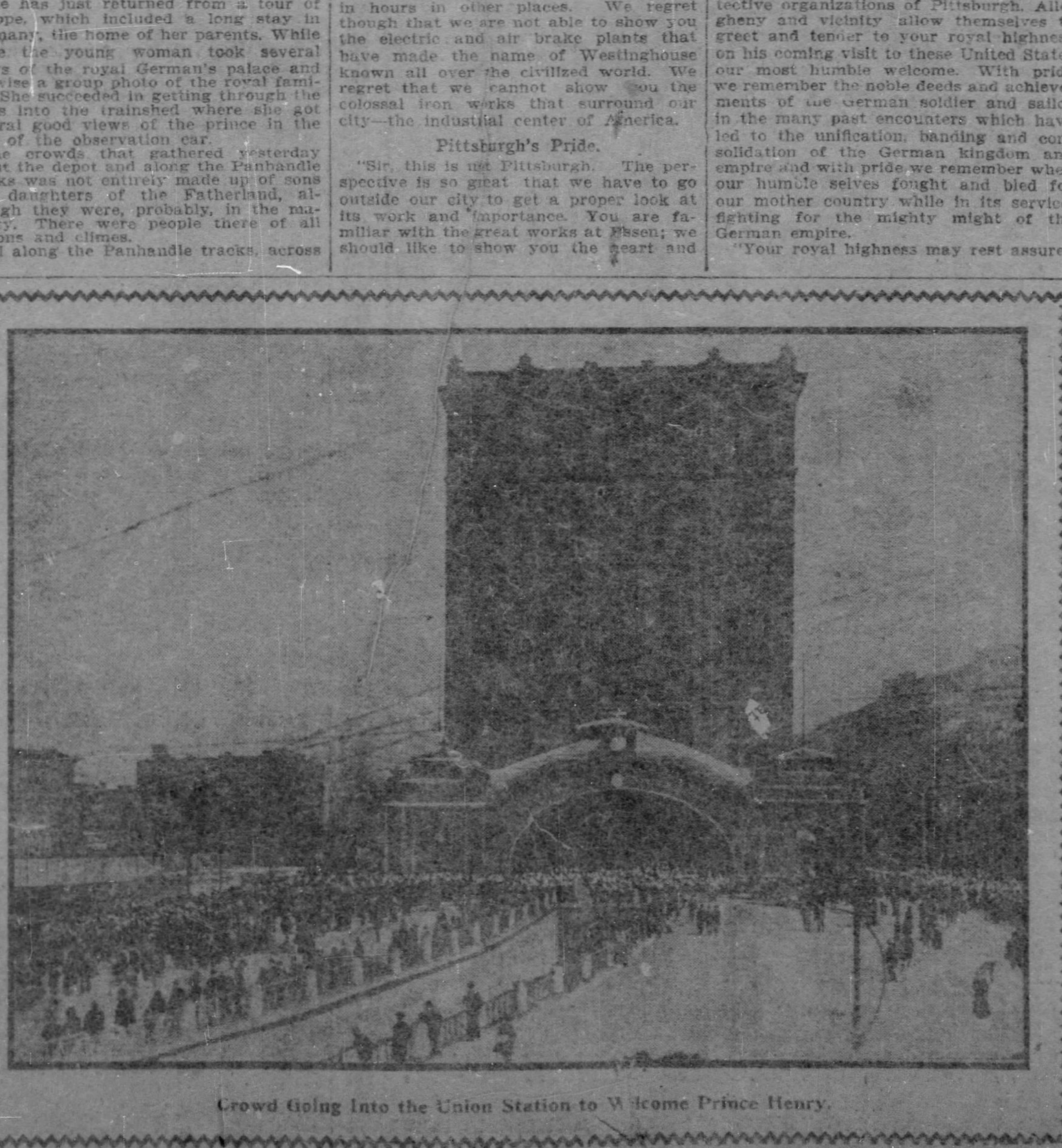
The address of the German military societies, presented by Peter End, who is a veteran of the German army and has been decorated with the Iron Cross, was engrossed in German and handsomely encased in a brown leather roll. Translated it reads as follows:

"To His Royal Highness, Prince Albert William Henry: The undersigned members of the military, defensive and protective organizations of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity allow themselves to greet and tender to your royal highness on his coming visit to these United States our most humble welcome. With pride we remember the noble deeds and achievements of the German soldier and sailor in the many past encounters which have led to the unification, banding and consolidation of the German kingdom and empire and with pride we remember when our humble selves fought and bled for our mother country while in its service, fighting for the mighty might of the German empire.

"Your royal highness may rest assured that we, true and adopted citizens of these United States, shall ever strive for, and do hold in highest appreciation, and shall always revere, those traditions taught and inculcated by our German fatherland and shall continue to further them to our children and future generations as far as lies in our power.

"This visit of your royal highness moves our highest feelings with true reverence, inasmuch as it is a sacred and substantial assurance of the continuance of the friendship everlasting now existing between our fatherland and our adopted country, Germany and the United States.

"In conclusion, we beg, through you, that his majesty and royal highness, Emperor William II., ruler of all the United Loyal Kingdoms and the German empire, accept our humble and heartfelt thanks for his manner of expressing and assuring his friendship to ourselves and our adopted country."



Crowd Going Into the Union Station to Welcome Prince Henry.

ROYAL TRAIN WAS CAREFULLY GUARDED

Police and Detectives Did Efficient Work and Distinguished Visitor Was in Perfect Safety.

The work of the police and detectives in protecting Prince Henry and handling the crowds at the Union station yesterday was considered generally efficient. No person, who was not well-known to the police as a man of irreproachable antecedents, and entirely free from any trace of anarchistic tendencies, was allowed to come within pistol shot of the train, until the crowd had made a rush just before the special pulled out and carried the police lines close up to where the prince was standing on the rear of his car.

Long before his expected arrival the police roped off the streets surrounding the station. No one was allowed inside the station with the exception of the officers and newspaper representatives.

Leslie in Charge.

Director of the Department of Public Safety A. H. Leslie took entire charge of the police arrangements at the station. He was assisted by Superintendent of Police John McAleese and Superintendent of Detectives Philip Demmel. Superintendent McAleese directed the movements of the police and Superintendent Demmel directed his men to watch for pickpockets and other suspicious characters that gathered about the station.

The police were arranged all along the line of the track which Prince Henry's train would come over. Three and four officers were placed at each block, from Nineteenth street to the station. In all there were 150 police and 12 detectives detailed to look after the safety of Prince Henry and the people massed about the station.

Secret Service Men There.

In addition to these there was a corps of secret service agents about the station. They had been detailed there by Superintendent Wilkie of the secret service bureau at Washington.

Chief Wilkie was in attendance with the Prince Henry's escort, and was on the same car. When the train arrived at the station he alighted, and quickly scanning the situation signaled his agents about him.

Later Director Leslie asked one of the local operators to introduce him to Chief Wilkie. After the presentation Chief Wilkie told Director Leslie that the police arrangements were most efficient.

While the police were keeping the human congestion in order the detectives were looking after the safety of the people. They wandered in and about the crowd looking for pickpockets and thieves.

No Arrests Were Made.

There were no arrests made, and until late last night there had been no reports made at the police station of any loss by theft.

Director Leslie expressed himself as being perfectly satisfied with the work of the police and detectives. They claim that the long delay in the arrival of the train was more or less the reason for the outbreak that occurred just as Prince Henry's train pulled from the station. They say that the police were almost exhausted by the continual strain of preserving order during the three hours' waiting, and when the train pulled out the final rush of the people was too much for them.

The secret service agents of this district were working under instructions from Chief Wilkie. When the chief jumped from the train he knew just where his men would join him and surround the car. With the assistance of the police inspectors, captains and lieutenants the prince was perfectly safe every instant of the stop.

COMMITTEES THAT WELCOMED THE PRINCE

German Citizens and Military Organizations, Councils and Chamber of Commerce Represented.

The German citizens' committee included H. P. Ecker, chairman; Dr. B. B. Marheineke, E. T. Heinemann, Emil Winter, Capt. Henry Heck, Edwin Bluihardt, W. F. Kleber, Richard Claus, William Hasselman, Otto Frey, Peter Hermes, John Dimling, George Dimling, Adolf Steding, Justus Mulert, Henry Brandt, L. S. Robison, J. Victor Knoth and Fred Gwinner. They wore magnificent badges, combining the German and American colors, upon which was printed in gold: "Citizens Reception Committee," the seal of the city of Pittsburgh, and "His Royal Highness, Prince Henry."

The committee of the military organization of Allegheny county was composed of Peter End, who delivered the address to Prince Henry; Capt. Henry Heck, the chief marshal of the parade; Frederick William Beimer, Ludwig Enzian, Gustave Helmig, Felix Frey, Otto Vorwerck and Henry Lehrmann. This committee represented the Verein Deutscher Wassen-Genossen of Allegheny and Pittsburgh; Verein Deutscher Krieger of the South Side; Garde corps of Allegheny and Pittsburgh; Deutscher Landwehr Verein of Carnegie; Dutscher Landwehr Verein of McKeesport, and Deutscher Krieger Verein of Latrobe. The only uniformed organization participating in the reception, however, was the Deutscher Landwehr Verein, Charles Sossong, president, commanded by Capt. Anton Ernzel of Carnegie, and the 95 men in the command presented a very handsome appearance with their brilliant uniforms and helmets with waving white plumes.

The councilmanic committee, headed by Dr. J. Guy McCandless, who delivered a short address of welcome to Prince Henry on behalf of the city, representing Recorder J. O. Brown, included John Voskamp, John A. Murphy, George H. Wellinger, E. G. Swartzweider and B. B. Sibert.

The chamber of commerce was represented by W. R. Thompson, chairman; George H. Anderson, James H. Willcock and Capt. W. P. Herbert.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Tell Us Your Tooth Troubles

It's our business to furnish prompt relief. We remedy imperfections. Preserve, when modern dental skill makes possible, the tooth that you likely thought was gone forever. If needed replace with perfect-fitting artificial teeth than can be depended on.

BEST TEETH $8 and $10

Best Gold Crown and Bridge Work $5.

No discomfort or pain in extraction. Vitalized air makes that easily possible.

(Established 12 Years.)
Open Sunday 10 till 1.

PITTSBURGH DENTISTS,
310 FIFTH AVENUE,
Over Woolworth's 10c Store.

Pittsburgh's best afternoon paper—The Chronicle Telegraph.

Don't Look Old!
Keep Your Hair!

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

is nature's help to preserve hair. *Not a dye or stain*—but a *remedy* that destroys *dandruff, stops hair falling, cures all hair and scalp troubles.*

There are spurious and injurious imitations to be avoided. *Get the genuine.—A. R. Bremer, Sole Makers, Chicago.*

Trade Supplied by KELLY DRUG CO.

Marvelous Growth of Hair.

A Famous Doctor-Chemist Has Discovered a Compound That Grows Hair on a Bald Head in a Single Night.

Startling Announcement Causes Doctors to Marvel and Stand Dumfounded at the Wonderful Cures.

The Discoverer Sends Free Trial Packages to All Who Write.

After half a century spent in the laboratory, crowned with high honors for his many world-famous discoveries, the celebrated physician-chemist at the head of the great Altenheim Medical Dispensary, has just made the startling announcement that he has produced a compound that grows hair on any bald head. The doctor makeks the claim that after experiments, taking years to complete, he has at last reached the goal of his ambition. To the doctor all heads are alike. There are none which cannot be cured by this remarkable remedy. The record of the cures already made is truly marvelous, and were it not for the high standing of the great physician and the convincing testimony of thousands of citizens all over the country, it would seem too miraculous to be true.

There can be no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claims, nor can his cures be disputed. He does not ask any man, woman or child to take his or anyone else's word for it, but he stands ready and willing to send free trial packages of this great hair restorative to anyone who writes to him for it, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage. In a single night it has started hair to growing on heads bald for years. It has stopped falling hair in one hour. It never fails, no matter what the condition, age or sex. Old men and young men, women and children all have profited by the free use of this great new discovery. If you are bald, if your hair is falling out, or if your hair, eyebrows or eyelashes are thin or short, write the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 5773 Butterfield Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage for a free package and in a short time you will be entirely re-

MISS HISLOP, of New Zealand, and Her Marvelous Growth of Hair.

ANOTHER ADVANCE
IN A FEW DAYS.

SUBSCRIBERS to the Stock of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company are hereby notified that another advance in the selling price of the stock will be announced almost immediately. The next advance will be

From 40c a Share to 50c a Share

MERGENTHALER-HORTON BASKET MACHINE CO.

CAPITAL, $10,000,000.

OFFICERS:
President, H. H. WARNER.
Treasurer, CHARLES R. BARLOW.
Secretary, SIDNEY B. WHITLOCK.

TRANSFER AGENTS.
The Corporation Trust Co. of New York.

The announcement made a few days ago that on Saturday, March first, the allotment of stock of the Company offered to the public at 25 cents a share (par value one dollar) would be closed and the price advanced to 40 cents a share, brought such a great number of new subscriptions that it now seems unwise to state a definite day for the next advance. In justice to the early shareholders, no subscriptions will be received at an unnecessarily low price. Further announcement of the next advance will be made if possible, but the right is reserved to advance the price at any time without further notice.

PRESENT PRICE 40 CENTS A SHARE.
SHARES MAY BE RESERVED BY TELEGRAPH to any office of the Company named below.

Object and Scope of the Company.

The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company is organized to do the entire Fruit Basket business of the United States.

It is qualified to manufacture for and supply the entire enormous demand for fruit baskets by means of its automatic basket-making machines, which are the only basket machines ever made, invented or patented.

One machine does the work of twelve men.

Shareholders Control an Absolute Monopoly.

It is entirely within the province of this Company's work to regulate the growing of fruit and to control its movement to market. The Company is an absolute monopoly, but it is a monopoly of the people, since its stock is held and will be held by the people in blocks of 100, 500 and 1,000 shares all over this country, and every shareholder, no matter how small, has a voice in the Company's affairs, because there are no non-voting shares.

The Company Has No Bonds. No Preferred Stock, and No Debts.

The machines may be seen in operation at the Robison Basket Company's factory, Painesville, O., where over thirty are installed; at Elmira, N. Y., at the machine shops of Emmett Horton, one of the inventors, and at Sodus, N. Y., where they are also in operation.

The practical working of the machines is now shown in the executive offices of the Company, 287 Broadway, New York city, and will be shown in all the Company's offices as soon as complete arrangements can be made.

Facts and Figures.

The past year's demand for fruit baskets amounted to over TWO BILLION BASKETS, worth at wholesale over ELEVEN MILLION DOLLARS.

These baskets were all made by hand. The saving in labor by the use of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machines amounts to more than TWO MILLION DOLLARS ANNUALLY.

The profits of the manufacturers of these hand-labor baskets amounted to $1,387,000.

This gives earnings for the Company of OVER THREE MILLION THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, OR OVER THIRTY-THREE PER CENT ON THE ENTIRE CAPITAL ON THE PRESENT VOLUME OF BUSINESS, and the demand for fruit baskets of all kinds is increasing at the rate of 150,000,000 baskets per year.

Subscribers to the stock of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company may send or bring their subscriptions to any office of the Company. Checks, drafts and money orders should be drawn to the order of CHARLES R. BARLOW, Treasurer. No subscription accepted for less than 100 shares.

THE MERGENTHALER-HORTON BASKET MACHINE CO.
PITTSBURGH, 901 Empire Building.

Executive Offices,
287 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
BOSTON,
Atlantic National Bank Building,
State Street.

PHILADELPHIA,
Mutual Life Insurance Building,
1001 Chestnut Street.
WASHINGTON,
Van Doren Building,
1331 F Street.

CHICAGO,
Continental Nat'l Bank Building,
218 La Salle Street.
CLEVELAND,
New England Building,
120 Euclid Avenue.

MRS. SOFFEL IS VERY CLOSE TO DEATH'S DOOR

Exposure of Trip Has Brought on Severe Congestion of Lungs.

LETTER IS MADE PUBLIC

Communication From Another Admirer of Edward Biddle Tells of Her Attempts to Aid Him in His Fight for Life.

Mrs. Soffel has collapsed. She is now confined to her bed from the effects of being removed to this city from the Butler hospital. The excitement and the exposure she encountered on that stormy day has proved too much for her. Her physician, Dr. H. G. Briggs, said yesterday afternoon that her condition was again critical. Her nervous system is now shaken and her left lung is almost entirely congested. Friday evening she was compelled to take to her bed and yesterday her physician was with her almost constantly.

Mrs. Soffel caught a severe cold on the day she was brought to this city. Her lung had become more congested and painful. Dr. Briggs is loud in his indignation against the district attorney, John C. Haymaker, for ordering Mrs. Soffel's removal on such an inclement day as Tuesday. From her present condition, he says, that there is no possibility that she will be able to stand trial for at least six weeks, and may never do so.

Dr. Briggs says that if she is sent to the penitentiary in her present condition she will die in less than six months. Had she been given an opportunity to rest in Butler her condition would now have been such that her recovery would be certain.

Attorney John B. Scandrett yesterday gave out the following letter, which, he says, was received by Mrs. Soffel while she was in the Butler hospital:

A Mysterious Letter.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 6, 1902.

Mrs. P. K. Soffel,

Dear Madam—I have contemplated writing you a letter ever since you were hurt, but the uncertainty of your condition and the reports emanating from the Butler hospital held me back for fear my letter would never reach your hand. Now that the papers are more reassuring as to your ultimate recovery, I hasten to lay before you a few facts which I know will be interesting, even though they may be unwelcome.

I wish I could see you and that you could hear my story throughout. I can talk much better than I can write and my letter must of necessity be hurriedly written and curtailed. I wish I could say at the beginning that you have my heartfelt sympathy in all your suffering, of more than that I cannot at this time assure you. You tried to help Edward Biddle and any help or assistance lent him, from whatever source, must find deep lodgment in my heart and forever hold my sincerest gratitude.

Yours is not the only life Ed Biddle wrecked and ruined, yet yours is no doubt the completest wreck, for your secrets are now everybody's, while mine are still my own and will ever be.

Mrs. Soffel's Course Condemned.

You sought to help him in his darkest hour and need and risked everything a true woman holds most dear. Whether your motive was womanly sympathy or a deeper passion you yourself can only know, but be that as it may you tried—and—failed. For the first I will be ever grateful, for the last, ever sorrowful. You released him, yet the cause of his freedom was the millstone around his neck that dragged him to his most ignominious death.

Why in God's name did you go with him? They must have known—you must have known there was not one chance in a thousand of ultimate success in the course pursued, but stay my pencil, for I registered a vow in heaven that I would not abuse or censure you, for I truly believe it was Ed's overmastering sense of honor that took you with him when he felt it was to his despicable death. He could not desert one who had done so much for him. Oh, those cannibalistic cuts called officers. Where is man's humanity for man when money is a consideration?

A Shot at Detectives.

$5,000 and not the Biddles was the incentive that overshadowed and outweighed all human instincts in their capture.

I started out to tell you my story and here I have done nothing but rant against the inevitable. I am a woman 24 years of age and have seen much of the society side of life. My mirror tells me that nature was almost lavish in her endowments to me, and many men have sought my favor. I am so well favored by fortune that I have never had a wish or desire to go unsatisfied. No man ever occupied the remotest corner of my heart until at a church sociable about the middle of March last I met and sought an introduction to Mr. Edward Wilcox. With me it was love at first sight. He paid me marked attention during the evening and on parting I asked him to call. I realized when I reached my own room that a great change had come over me and that life had suddenly taken on new charms, new visions of pleasure, and I was so joyously happy I could not sleep. He told me it would be a great pleasure to call and I declined all inducements to go out in the evening for five days thinking and hoping he would come.

Ed Biddle Called on Her.

On the first evening I went out he called. He left his card, on which he penciled a few words of regret not to find me in (that card is the only souvenir, except a broken heart, that I have to remind me that I ever met Ed Biddle). He intimated to the maid, after he had written the card, that he might call again the following Sunday.

That was three days of waiting; every day seemed a month and every hour a week. Finally Sunday came and with it my Ed. It seems to me now that I must have acted strange to him that evening. I seemed to think he must hear my heart beating, so intense were my efforts to act natural. He did not stay long, but said he would call again on Thursday evening. I have often tried to recall our conversation that Sunday night, but, believe me, I cannot.

I know I felt a wonderful relief when he went, for had he stayed longer he must have guessed my secret. I was very angry with myself and kept schooling my nerves for the coming Thursday.

Had Friend With Her.

On Sunday evening I had been alone with him during all his short stay, but I resolved to invite one of my girl friends to meet him Thursday and all the intervening time I was most fearful lest he would not come, fearing the Sunday call had been a disappointment to him. My girl friend came early and when he came I was quite myself.

That evening was the most delightful one of my whole life and I am sure Ed., too, enjoyed it. He, to me, was my ideal of manhood. There was nothing sentimental about him. I would not call him brilliant, yet he was joyful and his face lit up in the discussion of such subjects as were introduced in the most captivating manner I had ever seen, and, oh, his eyes, those soulful orbs, which swam in a flood of their own natural moisture. He came again and again, five more times, seven in all. After the last evening I have just spoken of I always saw him alone.

Used a Woman's Wiles.

He seemed to like me, but I brought all the wiles of a woman's insidious art to bear upon him and used all the stratagem of which a pretty girl is capable, yet no word of affection or love could I buy from that dear boy. Oh, had he only known how completely I was his, he would not now be the occupant of an obscure grave on Calvary hill.

The last night he came to see me was, I think, April 10. He was unusually gay that night and I resolved to gain from him one word of compliment or one little caress, which I found other men only too willing to offer. The evening flew away with the rapidity of time.

When he arose to go I went to the hall and got his cane and hat and I took the brim of the hat between my teeth, put my head through the curtains and, assuming a most coquettish and saucy pose, I said, "You're my prisoner." As it seemed to me afterward he suddenly turned pale and a terribly frightened look came into his eyes, for just one instant. He quickly recovered himself, seized me in his arms, pressing me tightly to his breast, just long enough to say, "No, I'm not your prisoner, but you're mine, and the sweetest one ever captured."

An Abrupt Departure.

He never offered to kiss me, but almost roughly pushed me aside, grabbed his hat, which had fallen to the floor, rushed from the house without even saying good-night. Oh, how many, many times have I lived that [illegible] over, only to wonder what he meant. [illegible] time I saw Ed. Wilcox he was in a [illegible] dock on trial for murder, for only [illegible] days after his last visit, and while I was [illegible] waiting for his reappearance the [illegible] city was ringing with the cry of the [illegible] of Mr. Kahney and that of Detective [illegible]. My God, how my idol was shattered. My handsome Ed. was a murderer. [illegible] I strove to tear from my heart his [illegible], but it was not to be, for every fiber in my whole being cried out his innocence and I more firmly believe today than ever before, that those two boys were hounded to their miserable end by the police and detectives who were risking their political positions did they not fasten those crimes upon some one.

Kept the Secret.

Now Mrs. Soffel, you are the only living person who has my secret. I do not think poor Ed. ever knew I loved him. My own friends know there is some cause for my melancholy and my wholly withdrawing from society, yet they never dream of the real cause that is fast eating my life away. As I said, you are the only one who has my secret, yet you do not know my identity, nor am I going to tell you my name.

My real object in writing you at all is yet to follow, and it is likely to contain something that your lawyer can make use of at your coming trial. If Ed had ever made me any protestations of love he would never have been in need of funds for his defense. I abhorred to act clandestinely, and I could not come out openly, for I had made myself think that my affection was wholly unrequited; yet once when I lifted my veil during the trial he recognized me, for he blushed furiously—that blush almost made me come to his aid, for that blush meant something—perhaps only shame—but I went to his lawyer's office twice, but both times turned away without going in.

Thought He Would Be Acquitted.

Nothing on earth, or heaven, or hell could have kept me out of the case had I ever had one word of encouragement from him; but you must also remember I thought him quite guiltless and sure of acquittal during all this time of his incarceration and trial. You saw me once, Mrs. Soffel, in your own house, and when I explain the circumstances you may recall the time.

I think it was about the 5th of November; I was on my way to Boggs & Buhl's to buy myself a coat.

In the car I was reading the morning Dispatch, when my eye caught something that almost stopped my heart beating. It was an interview with James F. Burke, in which he said all hope for the Biddle boys was gone, as their only chance was in getting the case before a higher court, or state board of pardons, and that the writ would cost $200, which was not forthcoming. In a minute I decided upon a plan of action. I had calculated to spend just that amount of money on a wrap; now I would spend it on a writ. No matter what would be the result, I was determined to see Edward and offer him the money.

Tried to See Ed.

I went directly to the prison and asked to see Ed. and the clerk or deputy said I would have to get a permit from the warden. He asked me my name, and what interest I had in the case. I told him I was only a friend, and gave him a fictitious name. I asked him when and where I could see the warden. He replied he did not know where he was, as he had not seen him for several hours, but that he was generally around. I went out and walked down Fifth avenue and had luncheon. In about one hour, or about 12:30, I returned to the jail and again asked for Mr. Soffel. The man answered that he had not yet returned, and that I might find him in his house. I was quite nervous over the matter, and walked around the court house twice, then went to your front door, where I was admitted by yourself. I did not sit down. I asked for Mr. Soffel, and you said you had not seen him since breakfast, and you hardly expected to see him before evening.

Recalls Talk With Mrs. Soffel.

As I stood near you, I remember you were about my own height, but I am more slender. I wore a small felt hat, trimmed with fur seal, Eton trimmed with chinchilla, a very plain waist and skirt, the latter rather short, of mouse-colored heavy cheviot. While we were talking your servant broke a china plate or saucer, and you mildly rebuked her. I think you can now remember me. As I left I said: "I am glad to have met you, and thank you for your kindness and trouble." I again went back to the office, and asked the keeper if there would be any objection to my writing Mr. Biddle a note, and if it would be delivered to him. He said I could certainly write him, and if, on inspection, there was nothing to object to it surely would be delivered to him. He kindly furnished me with stationery, and I wrote as follows:

Letter to Murderer.

"Mr. Edward Biddle (Wilcox).

"My Dear Sir—I read in this morning's paper that your lawyer, in an interview, had said your case would not be carried higher, as there was a lack of funds to work on. I have felt the deepest interest in your great sorrow throughout, and this morning endeavored to get to see you, but the warden is not to be found and I cannot wait any longer, for I go to Cincinnati in the morning, and will probably be gone a week; therefore I beg you to accept the enclosed notes and use them in the furtherance of your own interests.

"Your well wisher and ever-faithful friend.

———"

I signed my full first name to this note, with the prefix "Miss" and the initial of my last name, and passed it over to the warden and keeper to read. As he was doing so, I suddenly thought that the name I had signed and the one given him on my first call were entirely different, and scanned his face to see if he would notice it. He evidently did not, and as he passed it back to me he smiled and said, "I can see nothing objectionable about that."

Says She Inclosed $200.

I then addressed the envelope, opened my purse, and took two $100 bills and placed them in the envelope with the note. I was about to seal it when he said, "Don't seal it, as Mr. Soffel would only have to tear it open. You know he has to read it before it can be delivered." I left the note with him and went home. I did not go away the next day, as I had contracted a severe cold in some way, which resulted in an acute attack of pleurisy, and it was a week before I finally got away. When I found I would be obliged to keep my bed for several days I was not sorry, for I felt sure Ed would answer my note. Then I remembered I had told him I would be away for a week, and now I would have to wait two weeks or more before I could hear from him. But, Mrs. Soffel, I never heard from him. The thought that he had never received that note never once entered my mind until after his escape and death. I have done much thinking. Since then all the little details and actions of my life, especially wherein he figured, are all too vividly before my mind.

Thinks Money Never Reached Him.

Why did he not acknowledge the receipt of that money? Wherein was the connection between his silence, his action the last night he called upon me and his blush in the court room? Mystery, mystery, all a psychological mystery. Could it be that this thief (?) outlaw (?) renegade (?) robber (?) thug (?) and murderer (?) had guessed my secret, and the magnanimity of his benevolence had prompted him to sacrifice personal interest and perhaps safety rather than compromise a girl who was only too willing for the sacrifice? The public prints have been full of the noble sacrifices which his brother Harry and his good wife have been compelled to make in order to obtain that required $200.

As I knelt in the snow in Calvary cemetery beside the open grave of Edward Biddle I prayed to God as I never prayed before that his ignominious death might be avenged.

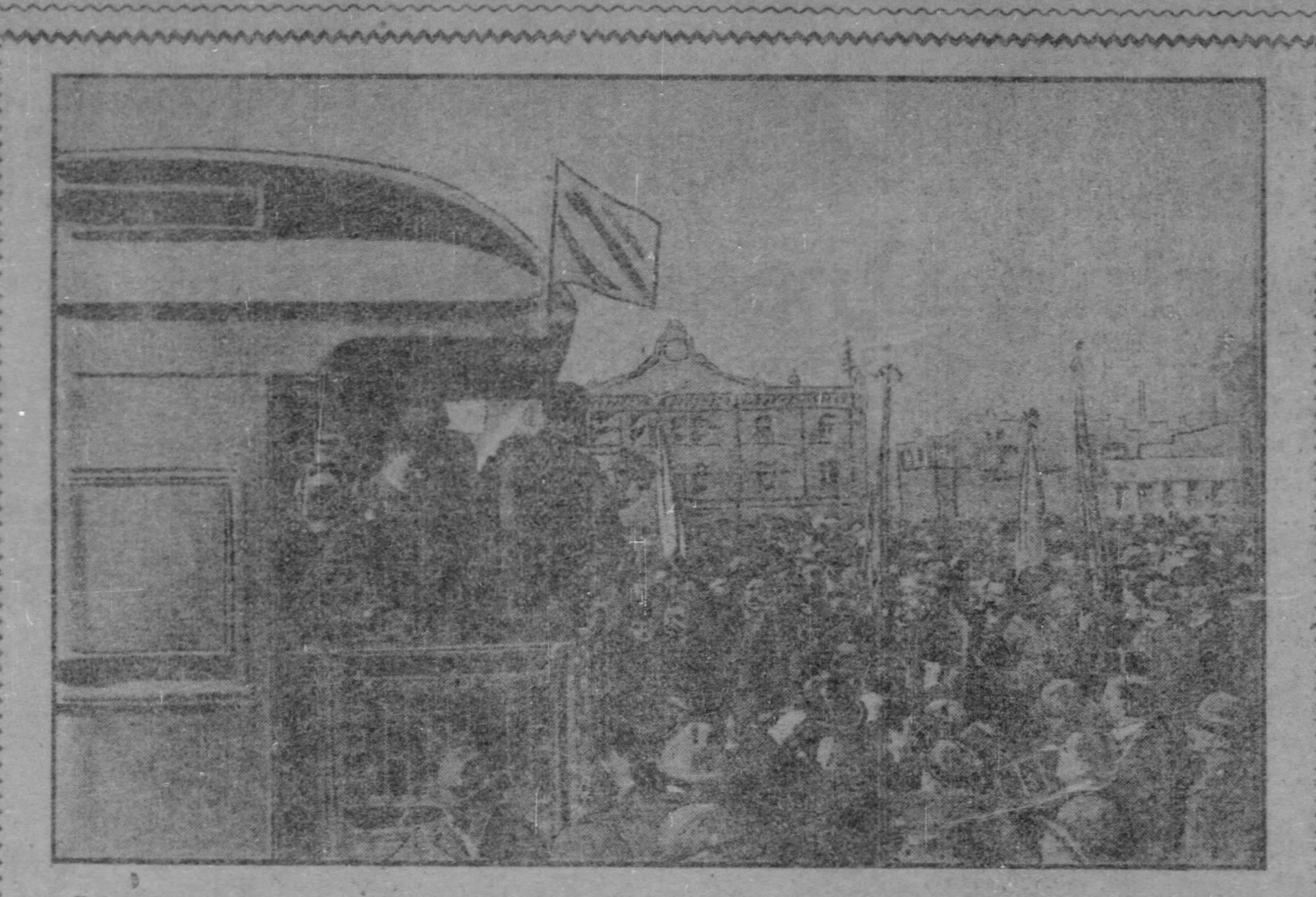
Mrs. Soffel, my story is finished. I wish in closing I might be able to say something to make your future more bright or lift from your poor overburdened conscience a little of its awful weight. I sincerely hope in the near future to meet you and I assure you it will not be my fault if I don't. Yours in great grief and sorrow. JULIA ——.

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	Carthaginian	Lahn.
New York	[illegible]	Campania.
New York	Philadelphia	Palatia.
New York	American	Rotterdam.
New York	Umbria	Astoria.
New York	Pisa	Mesaba.
Glasgow		Sarmatian.
Antwerp		Kensington.
Havre		L'Aquitaine.
Cherbourg		St. Paul.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

OHIO'S WARM GREETING TO THE PRINCE



Prince Henry On the Rear Platform of His Car, Shaking Hands With a Few of His German Admirers.

PITTSBURGH GETS FLEETING GLIMPSE OF PRINCE HENRY

Continued from First Page.

the platform fence proved that many people who had no intention of going away had lied to police in order to get inside the depot, in the hope that they could pinch through on to the platform. Probably many unauthorized people did not get through, as there were crowds about the train that were plainly there out of curiosity, and with no other motive.

Band Rode on Baggage Lifts.

About 12:40 o'clock Bandmaster John S. Duss, with his musicians, arrived at the depot. They were escorted down into the baggage room and brought up to the platform on the baggage lifts.

The various committees and societies marched to the depot headed by the band. They also were taken on to the platform in the same way and marched out, taking positions in line with the band.

One German military society was resplendent in uniform. Dark colored shako, with chin strap and white horsetail plumes, blue coats, with red and yellow epaulettes and red braid, and blue trousers, with a narrow blue stripe down the leg. They wore white gloves and carried German and American flags. The other societies wore citizens' clothes, with quite a number of silk hats to distinguish them.

Careful Arrangements Made.

It seemed that every trainman and railroad employe about the station had congregated somewhere near the spot selected as the stopping place of the prince's car. The length of the train of seven cars had been carefully estimated and the place for the reception committee was designated within a few feet.

Every person about the immense yards of the station collected near the committees. There was no traffic in the yards, for a few minutes before and after the royal train arrived, and the employes were as curious to see his royal highness as any other people. Many cameras were posted about waiting for an opportunity to get a snap-shot at royalty.

The crowd was almost entirely men. One young woman with a camera managed to get through, and occupied a vantage point on a baggage truck with two or three men, who also held their kodaks in readiness for instant use.

Clung to the Bare Hillside.

Way up on the hillside, where the heavy stone walls brace the earth from sliding down on to the railroad tracks, two adventurous photographers had placed their cameras, seemingly clinging to the bare face of the hill.

For a space of probably 200 feet the walks on either side of the tracks 15 and 16 were packed with people. The band, German committees and societies, occupied the space along track 15, where the train came in. Behind them, and mingling with them, were curious people, and on the other side hundreds of people struggled to get places near the rope.

Along the ropes on each side stood policemen, directed in their positions by Director Leslie, Superintendents McAleese and Demmel, Inspectors McShane and Will, Captains McClelland and Smith and other officials. The patrolmen were standing so close together that they could lay hands on each other's shoulders.

Order Was Soon Restored.

Even these precautions did not prevent the crowd from swarming about the royal train once it came to a standstill. For a little time after the train stopped there was great disorder, but gradually the strenuous efforts of the police and the innate good sense of the people restored order.

A scant 10 minutes before the train was due—it had been reported as coming in at 1:10 o'clock—the representatives of the city marched slowly out onto the platform. The walks between the tracks were packed with people, so the committee chairmen were escorted along a narrow space between the ropes and the tracks.

Dr. McCandless, as the representative of the municipality, headed the procession, which marched in single file.

Councilmanic Committee Followed.

Following him were Chairman Voskamp of the councilmanic committee, Councilmen John A. Murphy and E. E. Siebert, Justus Mulert of the German citizens' committee, Councilmen George H. Wellinger and E. G. Schwarzwaelder, former Mayor W. J. Diehl, Senator Charles A. Muehlbronner, William R. Thompson, George H. Anderson, Capt. W. P. Herbert, James H. Willock, Robert Pitcairn and Samuel Harden Church.

Robert Pitcairn took up a place beside Director McCandless, and some few people in the crowd who were known to members of the committee were called over inside the ropes to more favorable positions. Then the crowd settled down to wait.

It was really an impressive and substantial looking assemblage. The men in general, that is, those who were there in an official capacity, wore frock coats and silk hats.

Orderly and Dignified Groups.

Many had small boutonieres of some gaily-colored flower to relieve the severe blackness of their clothing. It was an orderly crowd and dignified, evidently impressed with the position of the man whom they had gathered to honor.

Far above the tracks frowned the walls of Grant boulevard. A narrow ribbon of faces peered expectantly over the edge. Every few feet the gay bonnets and bright colored ribbons of the female portion of the crowd caught the sunshine.

On the sheds in the yards that cover the walks between tracks a number of adventurous railroad men climbed and one placed his camera in a favorable position for getting a picture of the royal train. Over in Liberty street, in the building facing the railroad, the employes gathered in the windows by the score.

Crowd Waited Breathless.

For the few minutes preceding the arrival of the train the crowd waited almost breathless. When the big engine was sighted coming majestically round a curve the crowd surged in toward the ropes and seemed relieved that the strain was over and the great man was actually approaching.

It was 1:14 o'clock when the palatial train of seven Pullman cars finally came to a stop. Almost before the wheels ceased turning there was a rush in the crowd along the ropes in that space already passed by the rear end of the train. The police line was swept aside and hundreds were crowding out on the tracks and following the train to get closer to the observation end of the car, where it had been announced Prince Henry would appear.

Admitted to Observation Car.

There was a wild time for a few seconds, but gradually the efforts of the police prevailed and the crowd ceased to surge about. A little space was reserved, and here, just under the rear rail of the observation car, gathered some of the committeemen who were to take part in the ceremony. Prince Henry had not appeared, and the crowd looked anxious.

Director McCandless and Councilman Voskamp were immediately admitted to the observation car by Col. Bingham, the president's military secretary, who is attending the prince. At the door they were received by the German ambassador, Dr. von Holleben, and introduced to Prince Henry, who was waiting to receive them inside the car.

Dr. McCandless' Address.

Director McCandless made a short address. In substance he welcomed the prince to Pittsburgh on behalf of its city officials and regretted the shortness of the stay allotted to him. He spoke of the great industries centered about the city, wishing that the prince could have had time enough to see them, and expressing the hope that at some future time his royal highness would again visit this country and have more time to stay in Pittsburgh. He commented upon the number of German-Americans about Pittsburgh, and extended to Prince Henry a royal welcome in their name. He mentioned the prince's tour through the country, with the hope that it would cement the friendship between Germany and the United States, making it binding in future years, to the benefit of nations.

Prince Listened Attentively.

Prince Henry listened attentively all the time Dr. McCandless was speaking. His eyes hardly left the doctor's face, and then only to scan his figure. He replied in most perfect English, saying that he had heard much of the great manufacturing interests about Pittsburgh and regretted much that he had not been allotted time to stop here and see them. He inquired about the location of the Carnegie plants and seemed disappointed that he would not pass them in the train. Evidently no person had told him that he passed many of them on his way into the city.

Meanwhile Chief Wilkie of the secret service and Operative Byrnes stood on either side of the platform of the observation car to keep people from climbing up. Col. Bingham, Ambassador von Holleben and Adjt. Gen. H. C. Corbin were standing on the platform looking about. The crowd was standing in silent expectation.

Air Rent With Cheers.

When Director McCandless and the prince had finished talking they stepped out of the door. As soon as the manly figure of Kaiser Wilhelm's brother appeared nearly every hat in the crowd came off like a flash and the air was rent with cheers. The band struck up "Die Wacht Am Rhine," but the cheering of the crowd drowned every other sound.

The prince stood in the middle of the platform, clad in full admiral's uniform. In response to the cheering he smiled faintly and acknowledged the reception by touching the visor of his cap with his right hand.

Peter End, who served four years in the Franco-Prussian war, presented the prince with a leather scroll on which was engraved an address. John Embs, another ex-German soldier, handed to his royal highness a splendid bouquet of rare flowers as an offering from the German military societies of the city.

Minister Got Inside Ropes.

The Rev. F. A. Liefeld of No. 463 Federal street, Allegheny, who served four years in the German army under Prince Henry's grandfather, had a letter and package for the distinguished traveler. He was at first unable to obtain admission through the police lines to the platform, not having a card, but Capt. Walsh, having heard of the old gentleman's great desire to see the prince, passed him through the lines.

There were also a number of souvenir postal cards in the package delivered to the prince, which had been mailed in Pittsburgh with special delivery stamps and directed to his royal highness at the station. They were addressed in red ink on the face and on the reverse side were pictures of points of interest about Pittsburgh.

The prince seemed to enjoy the democracy of his welcome. During the presentations the band again struck up the German national anthem and the singing societies took up the words.

Plans Sadly Disarranged.

Before the train pulled in the various societies had been nicely arranged.

Alas for their plans! The rush to get closer to the end of the train disarranged everything, and the singing had nothing like the volume or uniformity it would otherwise have had.

One man who attracted great attention in the crowd was Richard Skalweit, a former lieutenant in the German army. He served in the Fifth regiment of infantry before he came to this country some years ago. Two years ago he returned to Germany and took service with the Thirteenth Landwehr for service in China.

He wore his full dress uniform of the Thirteenth yesterday, resplendent with braid and gold lace, with a heavy metal-peaked helmet on his head. Hanging from his shoulders was a gray cape, reaching almost to his knees. Lieut. Skalweit, as do many Germans, wears his mustache a la kaiser. With the military bearing, the glittering uniform and the fierce mustache, the lieutenant was the observed of all observers.

Lieut. Skalweit came back to this country on the Kronprinz Wilhelm, the same vessel in which Prince Henry crossed, and took some part in the festivities in New York after the prince's arrival in this country. He was anxious to get speech with his distinguished countryman, but could not make his way through the crowd and past the secret service operatives, who did not know him.

Finally Ambassador von Holleben caught sight of the uniform, and recognizing its owner, eagerly motioned him forward. The lieutenant managed to get through the crowd, and shook hands with the prince. His royal highness inquired with what regiment the lieutenant had served and was much interested to hear that he had been in China. The lieutenant then mentioned a reception in Germany at which he had the honor of meeting the prince, and his royal highness was gracious enough to say that he recalled the incident perfectly.

Old Member of Garde du Corps.

Another interesting figure was J. W. Ruhlandt, Sr., the father of Councilman W. J. Ruhlandt of the Twenty-sixth ward. He is now 85 years old. He was a member of the Garde du Corps in the German army from 1837 to 1840, serving under Frederick III. of Prussia, the great-grandfather of Prince Henry, and was one of the guard of honor at his funeral. He is undoubtedly the oldest veteran of the German army in this country.

He wears the iron cross. He had sent a telegram to the prince at Altoona, addressing him as comrade, a privilege to which he is entitled, bidding him welcome, and he was in hopes that he would be permitted to grasp the hand of the prince. This, however, was not possible, owing to the crush of the crowd, although Director McCandless, while he was on the platform of the car, called Prince Henry's attention to the old soldier and the prince honored him with a special salute, which brought tears of joy to the veteran's eyes.

Shook Hands With Few.

Peter End, John Embs, Henry Heck, Justus Mulert, former Mayor Diehl ad a few of the committeemen gathered about the end of the car, receiving a hearty hand grasp from the distinguished foreigner. This courtesy on the prince's part started the crowd, and a few ill-mannered ones tried to scramble forward to shake hands. However, the prince was discreet enough to foresee what was coming and stood erect again, without refusing to shake hands with any person and yet avoiding what might have started a general rush.

When Mayor Diehl shook hands with the prince he said: "God bless you." Prince Henry bowed courteously in response. Justus Mulert asked the prince in the tongue of the fatherland to make a little address, and the prince started a laugh among the Germans standing about by reply in a German slang phrase: "Das faellt mir gar nicht ein," which corresponds to the American "Not on your life."

Warm Greeting for Evans.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, who has been with the prince constantly since his arrival, appeared on the platform in his fatigue uniform. He leaned heavily on a crutch. His face showed weariness and it is rumored that the high living incident to his attendance upon the nation's distinguished guest has brought on a very unpleasant and painful attack of gout.

The crowd recognized "Fighting Bob" immediately and cheered him lustily. He responded by taking off his cap. Then some enthusiast started to yell for a speech. At this the admiral turned about as hastily as possible and hobbled back into the car, casting behind him a most pathetic glance as he fled.

During all this time Dr. McCandless and Mr. Voskamp had been standing one on each side of the prince.

Remembered Voskamp's Cousin.

Mr. Voskamp has a cousin in China who was presented to Prince Henry at a banquet over there, and when the name and incident were repeated to the prince he rememberd them and inquired interestedly about his whilom acquaintance.

Dr. McCandless and Mr. Voskamp left the car platform and Prince Henry turned to say something to Dr. von Holleben, when a jangling bell proclaimed that the train was ready to move, and in an instant afterward the wheels slowly revolved, bearing the prince on his journey.

Again the crowd took up its cheering and the prince stood erect and soldierly on the rear of the train, hand to visor of his cap in acknowledgment of the cordial reception he had received.

SHOOTING AFFRAY LOOKS LIKE MURDER

W. T. Riddle of Sharpsburg Shot by Peter Cornell in a Fight Over Riddle's Wife.

A shooting affray took place in Sharpsburg last evening about 5 o'clock in which W. T. Riddle was shot three times. He is now at the Allegheny General hospital and will likely die. Peter Cornell, who did the shooting, escaped.

About a week ago Riddle quarreled with his wife over attentions Cornell is alleged to have been paying her, and she left him, going to the home of James Griffith, a relation of hers, on Seventeenth street, Sharpsburg.

Last evening Riddle went to the Griffith home. Cornell was in the house at the time. Riddle had some words with his wife. He then went into the front room, where Cornell was, and the men started to fight at once. Cornell pulled a revolver and shot Riddle three times. The first shot went through his forehead and came out through the roof of his mouth. He fell on the floor and was shot twice in the back, one shot in the right shoulder blade and the other going through the spinal cord, which will probably prove fatal, as it has paralyzed the lower limbs.

"77"

[Special Cable from London.]

LONDON, Saturday—"London and, in fact, many parts of England, are again in the grip of influenza. Medical observers say this influenza epidemic, like the first one, originated in Southern Russia, traveling across Europe and leaving a terrible record of death or disablement in its train."

All serious epidemics of Grip have traveled rapidly westward, and this epidemic can be expected here before the first of March. Prepare yourself by carrying in your pocket a bottle of "77," Dr. Humphreys' Celebrated Grip and Cold Cure. Taken early, cuts it short promptly. "77" breaks up stubborn Colds that hang on and prevents Pneumonia. At Druggists, 25c, or mailed.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 61 John St., New York.

GRIP

PRINCE'S TRAIN BISECTS FOUR GREAT STATES

It Is Now Speeding Southward Toward the Battlegrounds of Tennessee.

STUDIES OUR INDUSTRIES

Greets an Old Gravelotte Hero at Columbus and Makes Him a Happy Man—Gratifies Small Crowd at a Water Tank Near Xenia.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, O., March 1.—Prince Henry of Prussia traversed the states of Maryland, Pennsylvania and Ohio today, and tonight his special train is speeding through Kentucky and Tennessee, with the battlefields around Chattanooga, as its final southern goal.

He stopped for formal receptions at Altoona, Pittsburgh, Columbus and Cincinnati, but the welcome extended to him was not limited to those places. Everywhere along the line after daylight came, and until long after darkness, the people gathered at the stations to cheer him as he speeded along.

Asked Many Questions.

He asked many questions as to the industries of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and made extended notes on the margin of his map. He was very enthusiastic over the events of the day, and it was late in the afternoon when he retired to rest before going through the evening receptions.

He dined at 7 o'clock in the evening, and while he and his guests were at the table the speed of the train was cut down to 40 miles an hour. His guests at dinner were Admiral Evans, Ambassador von Holleben, Maj. Corbin, Assistant Secretary of State Hill, Carl Pollier, German consul at Cincinnati; Supt. Ralph Peters of the Panhandle railroad and Lieutenant Commander von Egidy.

Gratified a Water Tank Crowd.

The prince left the dining table to acknowledge the cheers of a small crowd that had gathered about a water tank outside of Xenia. They numbered less than 50, but when the prince heard that they wanted to see him he obligingly went to the rear platform. He bowed to the little crowd and then waved his napkin, which he had carried out with him.

The train reached the city at 8:45 o'clock and remained half an hour for the demonstrations at the Panhandle depot, when it was transferred across the city and left over the Queen & Crescent route through the Blue Grass region of Kentucky for Chattanooga.

It was estimated that from 30,000 to 40,000 people were in or near the station.

Platform for the Prince.

The depot was cleared for the reception, and a large platform was erected so that Prince Henry and suite could step from their car to it. Over this platform was a large canopy in design of electric lights, with the coat of arms of Germany and of the United States illuminated. Awaiting the arrival of the special train were the United German Singing societies of Cincinnati, the University cadets and other organizations. The entire police force of the city was marshaled in and about the depot.

Although extreme precautions had been taken, officers were overcome at some of the gates, where hundreds rushed in without cards and hundreds of others gained admittance by going a great distance beyond the depot and coming in through the yards. Before the train stopped persons were seen climbing on top of it, and the top of the cars were literally covered with men while the prince was alighting, and officers were compelled to patrol the tops and clear it before leaving the depot.

Exchange of Speeches.

As the prince and suite stepped to the platform, he was met by Mayor Julius Fleishman and a large reception committee of citizens. There were speeches of welcome, to which the prince replied with a few words of thanks.

The prince's train was hurried out of Pennsylvania and into Ohio with all possible speed, as the railroad officials were eager to make up the time lost in the morning. The plan to stop at Steubenville was abandoned, and instead the train went through there at lively speed, to the disappointment of the crowd gathered to see the prince.

The train arrived in Columbus at 5:25 and departed for Cincinnati at 5:43. Gov. Nash, Lieutenant Governor Carl Nippert, Consul Pollier and Joseph H. Outhwaite were the only persons to board the train. There was a short conversation in which the governor welcomed the prince to Ohio, and the prince thanked the governor for his kind greeting and sent a message of good will by him to the people of Ohio. Over 20,000 people were massed in and around the station.

Met a Gravelotte Hero.

A pretty incident of the prince's short stop was his meeting with a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war, F. W. Rieber of Sugar Grove, O., who was decorated with the iron cross for bravery at the battle of Gravelotte. In this engagement Reiber was under the almost immediate command of old King William, and his courage was acknowledged by the bestowal of the cross.

This afternoon Rieber forced his way to the front of the platform along which the prince's train would steam. After the greetings to the official party were over, the prince's eye caught the decorations so proudly displayed on the coat of Rieber. His eye lighted, and with a smile, he beckoned the veteran to him. Rieber struggled to the platform of the prince's car, where he was taken by the hand by his his royal highness, who said: "I am glad to see one of Germany's brave soldiers here."

Then, catching sight of the bars above the cross, with the names of "Gravelotte," "Metz" and other battles engraved thereon, he exclaimed:

"You fought with my grandfather."

Rieber a Hero Tonight.

Rieber was almost overcome, but managed to stammer out a "Yes sire." The prince talked to Rieber several minutes, and before leaving presented him to Von Presslen, also a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war.

Among his German friends tonight Rieber is a hero. He is the only man in Ohio who wears the iron cross, the highest symbol of German valor.

The prince's train is scheduled to reach Nashville tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, where he will be presented with a silver-headed cane cut from the home of Andrew Jackson and an engrossed address from the German-American citizens.

POLITICS IN THE VISIT.

Germany Begins to Feel That the Prince's Trip Has Great Meaning.

BERLIN, March 1.—The first quick impression of wonder over the reception of Prince Henry in the United States has passed, but fresh incidents of the prince's experiences continue to entertain the people. The newspapers handle dispatches from the United States as though they were installments of a serial romance, and curiosity as to what will happen next is nearly as keen as when Prince Henry debarked.

The politicians and writers, however, are beginning to examine his visit from the standpoint of class and party views. The Socialists revile everything about the trip from their double hatred of royalty and wealth. They sneer at the "democracy for export" as they call Prince Henry's unaffected bearing; affirming that royalty at home is never so amiable. New names for the United States besprinkle the Socialist press, such as "Dollar Republic" and the papers call those who took part in the luncheon of the prince at the Sherrys, at New York, "Dollar Majesties."

The Agrarians treat the prince's visit somewhat coldly, perhaps, but they keep to the studied language of courtesy in expressing satisfaction with the warmth of his reception though they seemingly distrust the permanency of the mutual good feeling. Every other phase of political opinion in Germany has nothing but kind words for the United States.

Dr. Barth, in the Nation, expresses the hope that Prince Henry will return home with impressions which will influence the internal and political development of Germany and that Emperor William's political program will be influenced by Prince Henry's observations.

While his majesty has not given a public expression of his views of the week's incidents it is understood he specially indorsed Ambassador White's interpretation of the trip as creating an atmosphere in which political questions are solved.

The government officials regard the press banquet as being the most important feature of the trip hitherto, because it affected the medium through which Germany is seen.

TRACTION CARS COLLIDE.

Two Passengers Were Hurt in a Crash at the Forks of the Road.

A rear-end street car collision occurred last night, about 8:30 o'clock, at the forks of Butler street and Penn avenue. Michael Gorman of No. 5262 Keystone street had four ribs broken and was scratched about the body. Thomas Guillin of Dresden alley, near Fifty-fourth street, was badly bruised about the right hip.

One car had reached the bottom of the Penn avenue grade and had stopped to let off passengers. The following car got away from the control of the motorman, and though he had partially checked the speed of his car before it collided with the one ahead, the force of the collision was sufficient to throw the passengers in both cars to the floor and cause great excitement in the neighborhood.

A CAUSE OF HEADACHE.

One Very Common Cause, Generally Overlooked.

Headache is a symptom, an indication of derangement or disease in some organ, and the cause of the headache is difficult to locate because so many diseases have headache as a prominent symptom; derangement of the stomach and liver, heart trouble, kidney disease, lung trouble, eye strain or ill fitting glasses, all produce headaches, and if we could always locate the organ which is at fault the cure of obstinate headaches would be a much simpler matter.

However, for that form of headache called frontal headache, pain back of the eyes and in forehead, the cause is now known to be catarrh of the head and throat; when the headache is located in back of head and neck it is often caused from catarrh of the stomach or liver.

At any rate catarrh is the most common cause of such headaches and the cure of the catarrh causes a prompt disappearance of the headaches.

There is at present no treatment for catarrh so convenient and effective as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, a new internal remedy in tablet form, composed of antiseptics like eucalyptol, guaiacol and blood root, which act upon the blood and cause the elimination of the catarrhal poison from the system through the natural channels.

Miss Cora Ainstey, a prominent school teacher in one of our normal schools, speaks of her experience with catarrhal headaches and eulogizes Stuart's Catarrh Tablets as a cure for them. She says: "I suffered daily from severe frontal headache and pain in back of the eyes, at times so intensely as to incapacitate me in my daily duties. I had suffered from catarrh, more or less for years, but never thought it was the cause of my headaches, but finally became convinced that such was the case, because the headaches were always worse whenever I had a cold or fresh attack of catarrh.

"Stuart's Catarrh Tablets were highly recommended to me as a safe and pleasant catarrh cure, and after using a few fifty-cent boxes which I procured from my druggist, I was surprised and delighted to find that both the catarrh and headaches had gone for good."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are sold by druggists at fifty cents per package, under the guarantee of the proprietors that they contain absolutely no cocaine (found in so many catarrh cures), no opium (so common in cheap cough cures), nor any harmful drug. They contain simply the wholesome antiseptics necessary to destroy and drive from the system the germs of catarrhal disease.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scurf and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation is more than most other remedies of its nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

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PAYS 4% INTEREST
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Our funds are loaned entirely on first mortgage and bond, on choice improved Pittsburgh real estate—and in no case to exceed 50% of its actual cash value—thus ensuring to our depositors absolute security and safety of the funds entrusted to our care.

In the past nine months we have enrolled

3984 depositors who have called in person to do business with us—and
631 DEPOSITORS BY MAIL.

BANKING BY MAIL

Is no longer an experiment, but is now an established fact, as testified to by our daily growing list of depositors.

Our booklet will explain our method of handling deposits by mail—and you will find it just as safe and convenient as though you called in person to make your deposits.

We invite correspondence from out-of-town parties who may contemplate opening a savings bank account—and will promptly reply to all inquiries.

In the smaller towns, many of the banks do not pay interest on deposits, and, in many cases, can not afford to do so, owing to the fact that the demand for loans—locally—is not sufficient to employ their funds.

Pittsburgh, as you know, is one of the most solid and prosperous cities in the world. Plenty of manufacturing and other lines of business—consequently a good demand for loans: For this reason we are able to invest the money of our depositors safely and keep it employed—earning interest at the rate of 5 to 6 per cent. annually.

We pay our depositors 4 per cent. interest, compounded semi-annually—the difference going to pay our expenses and profit.

No city offers the same opportunity for safe investments as the city of Pittsburgh—today—the manufacturing center of the United States and the world.

We cordially invite you to call and pay us a visit when you are in the city.

Prudential Trust Company,
No. 6124 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
T. A. WATKINS, President.
W. D. JOHNSTON, Vice President, V. W. BOYD, Assistant Treasurer.
R. M. MACKENZIE, Treasurer. A. R. ROBINSON, Secretary.
ASSETS, $600,000.00.

Linens, White Goods, Domestics.

Just to show the big savings in these departments tomorrow, we quote the following few items. There are scores of others equally interesting.

Table Damask—50 pieces 70-in. Table Damask—all new, high-class patterns—worth 75c, at...... 50c yd

Napkins—1,000 doz. Table Napkins—all new designs—some with open borders—⅝ and ¾ sizes, at...... $1.25 doz

Towelings—500 pieces Toweling Crashes for Tea Towels, Hand Towels and Roller Towels—also Plaid Crashes for Porch Chairs and Cushions—worth 15c and 18c, at...... 10c yd

Spoiled Linens—All mussed and soiled Linens that accumulated during our Mill and Factory Sale will be placed on sale tomorrow at...... ½ Price

White Manchester Lawns—40-in. wide—fine and sheer—worth 15c, at...... 8⅓c yd

White Satin Damask and Figured Pique—for Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits—worth 40c, at...... 25c yd

Empress Long Cloth full 12-yd. pieces, at $1.25 piece.

Cambrics—1,000 pieces 36-in. Fine Cambric—full bleached—for Underwear, at...... 6¼c yd

Muslins—10,000 yds. 36-in. Fine Bleached Muslins—all the best makes, such as "Hill," "Lonsdale," "Fruit of the Loom," etc.—2 to 10 yds.—at...... 5c yd

Dress Linings—Including Black and Colored Spun Glass, Ripple Silk, 36-in. Plain Black and Black and White Mercerized Skirtings, etc.—worth 25c, all at...... 8⅓c yd

Kid Cambric—50,000 yds. best quality Kid Cambric Dress Linings—worth 5c, at...... 2½c yd

20,000 Waist Lengths—Of Stylish New Spring Materials, such as Linen-Finish Ginghams, Mercerized Chambrays, Linen Batistes, Irish Dimities—printed and plain—choice at 29c Per Waist Pattern

Skirt Lengths—of Mixed Covert Cloths—Gray, Tan, Green, Brown, Garnet, etc.—choice at...... 69c Per Skirt Pattern

Babies' Wear.

Cloaks—Babies' New Spring Style Long or Short Bedford Cord or Cashmere Cloaks—trimmed with lace or ribbon or silk embroidered, at...... $2.98

Caps—Several new styles of nice Jap. Silk Washable Caps, at 50c

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"New Idea" Paper Patterns any style, 10c.

Stationery.

Hurlbut's Elegant Stationery Cabinets, containing 50 Sheets and 50 Envelopes—the fashionable square shape—in white, blue and violet—worth 35c, at...... 19c

"Opening" of New Spring Dress Goods.

A gathering of the season's most fashionable fabrics from the world's foremost makers. Chief among the new weaves are those beautiful sheer and semi-sheer Etamines, Batistes, Silk and Wool Crepes, Crepe Directoires, Pointille Eoliennes, Lace Striped Mistrals, Tucked Voiles, etc. And all these and many more elegant and exquisite fabrics at from one-fourth to one-third below the prices asked by any other dry goods store.

New Prunella Cloths—
New Mistrals—
New Etamines—
New Whipcords—
New Vigoreaux—
Choice 75c yd

Crepe Eoliennes—One of the most fashionable fabrics for the coming season—43 in. wide—made from Pure Silk and Wool—soft but not sheer—in Pink, Light Blue, Rose, Cadet, French Blue, Navy, Tan, Castor, Beige, Tea Green, Reseda, Garnet, Brown, Silver Grey and Black—Opening Sale Price...... $1.00 yd

New Silk Warp Eoliennes—
New Tucked Veilings—
New Crystal Crepes—
New Lansdownes—
New Silk Warp Poplins—
Choice $1.25 yd

52-In. Strictly All-Wool French Broadcloths—

Very elegant Satin finished goods—in Black and 22 new Spring shades—the quality always sold for $1, but offered tomorrow, as an Opening Special, at only...... 69c yd

Albatrosses—Yard-wide All-Wool Albatrosses—so fashionable for Waists and Dresses—in 28 Exquisite New Spring Shades—Opening Sale Price...... 29c yd

Granite Cloths—38-inch All-Wool Granite Cloths, Basket Suitings, Melroses, Batistes, Etamines, Panamas, Momie Cloths, etc.—in all the New Spring Colorings and Black—Opening Sale Price...... 39c yd

Tailor Suitings—Such as All-Wool Coverts, Venetians, Cheviots, Serges, etc.—44 to 52 in. wide—in Tan, Castor, Brown, Royal, Navy, Gray, Oxford, etc.—Opening Sale Price...... 59c yd

Grenadines—44-in. Black Silk Grenadines—in Handsome Plain and Fancy Satin and Taffeta Stripes—Ribbon and Lace Effects—the kind always sold for $1.25—Opening Sale Price...... 89c yd

All The New Silks of The Season

Add their luster to this truly great Silk Show. All the favorites of fickle fashion are here, in every imaginable shade, tint, color and color combination. By all means come early, while the assortment is at high water mark.

Liberty Satin Foulards—Rich, All-Silk Fabrics—23 to 24 in. wide—over 200 beautiful designs to choose from—in shades of Reseda, Gobelin, Navy, Vieux Rose, Tan, Castor, New Green, Red, Black and White, etc.—at $1.25, $1.00, 75c and...... 69c yd

24-in. Twilled Foulards—Strictly All-Silk—guaranteed to wear satisfactorily, or money refunded—big assortment of pretty multi and single colored designs—in this sale at 59c and...... 49c yd

20-in. Taffetas—Rich, Soft, Lustrous Finish, 20-in. All-Silk Colored Taffetas—in a full range of the wanted shades for Waists, Dresses, Sheer Fabric Underlinings, Foundations, etc.—the usual 50c and 60c qualities, at...... 33c yd

36-in. Black Taffetas—Every thread guaranteed Pure Silk—full lustrous, rustling materials—positively the usual 85c and $1 qualities (not more than 7 yards to any one customer)—in this sale at...... 59c yd

Crepes De Chine—Superior quality All-Silk Crepes de Chine—full 24 in. wide—so fashionable for making those clingy, sheer costumes, now so much in vogue—also most appropriate for Neck Scarfs, Hat Trimmings, etc.—the regular $1 qualities, 75c yd.—the regular 75c qualities, at...... 44c yd

36-in. India Silks—All the new shades for House Dresses, Waists, Children's Washable Confirmation Dresses, etc.—Black, White and Colors—Silks which are usually sold for 65c, now...... 49c yd

Sale of Clocks.

A rare chance to get a Fine Clock for little money.

Porcelain Clocks—Genuine Fired Porcelain 8-Day Clocks—Ansonia works—coiled wire gongs—half and hour striking—beautiful designs—worth $8.50; go at...... $5

Iron Clocks—8-Day Ansonia Black Enameled Iron Clocks—dozen different shapes and designs—some with gilt and bronze trimmings—worth $10—go at...... $5.98

"Royal Bonn" China 8-Day Clocks—heavy raised designs—gold burnished—new Turquoise, Nile Green, Cobalt Blue, Pink, etc.—every Clock fully guaranteed—worth $11.50—go at...... $6.75

Fancy Clocks—Extra Large Fancy Porcelain 8-Day Clocks—cathedral gong—porcelain double sunk dial—visible escapement—ruby pallets—many artistic designs to select from—usually sold for $13—tomorrow at...... $8.50

Leather Wrist Bags

Are very popular now. The following offers are for Monday only:

25c For good size Solid Leather Wrist Bags—in Seal, Morocco or Suede—Black, Brown or Tan—Fancy Gilt and Nickel Chains and Mountings—worth 35c.

50c For large size Imitation Seal, Morocco or Walrus Leather Wrist Bags—Black or Brown—Fancy Nickel Ball or Snap Clasps—Chain to match—worth 75c.

75c and up to $5 buys choice from a grand line of GENUINE Seal, Walrus, French Suede and Russia Calfskin Wrist Bags—Newest Novelty Clasps and Mountings—inside clasp pocket.

Sale of Umbrellas.

2,400 Women's Umbrellas, captured at a big price concession, go on sale tomorrow in 3 lots, as follows:

Lot I—Consisting of Women's 26-in. best English Gloria Umbrellas—Paragon frames—steel rods—Fancy Metal, Dresden, Horn and Wood Handles—worth $1.25, at...... 69c

Lot II—Comprised of Women's 26-in. Fine Mercerized Silk Umbrellas, with Case to match—small rolling—large assortment of Long Pearl, Horn, Ivory, Dresden and Natural Handles—worth $2.00, at...... 98c

Lot III—Includes Women's 26-in. Genuine Taffeta Silk Umbrellas—very small rolling, with Silk Case to match—6 and 8 in. Mother of Pearl Handles—many different designs—worth $2.50, at...... $1.29

Petticoats, Underwear, Corsets.

You can judge for yourself of the savings you effect here by comparing our prices with others.

Petticoats—Women's New Wash Petticoats—made of Seersuckers or Percales—in neat Black and White Stripes—at...... 50c

Petticoats—15 New Spring Styles of Women's Umbrella Petticoats—made of Mercerized Sateen—Black or Colors—Accordeon Pleated or Ruffle Trimmed—at...... 98c

Petticoats—500 Women's Extra fine Taffeta Silk Petticoats—in Black or Colors—Extra Dust Ruffle—at...... $4.98

Petticoats—50 doz. of Women's Petticoats—fluffy Flounces of Fine Lace or Embroidery—Extra Dust Ruffle—at...... 98c

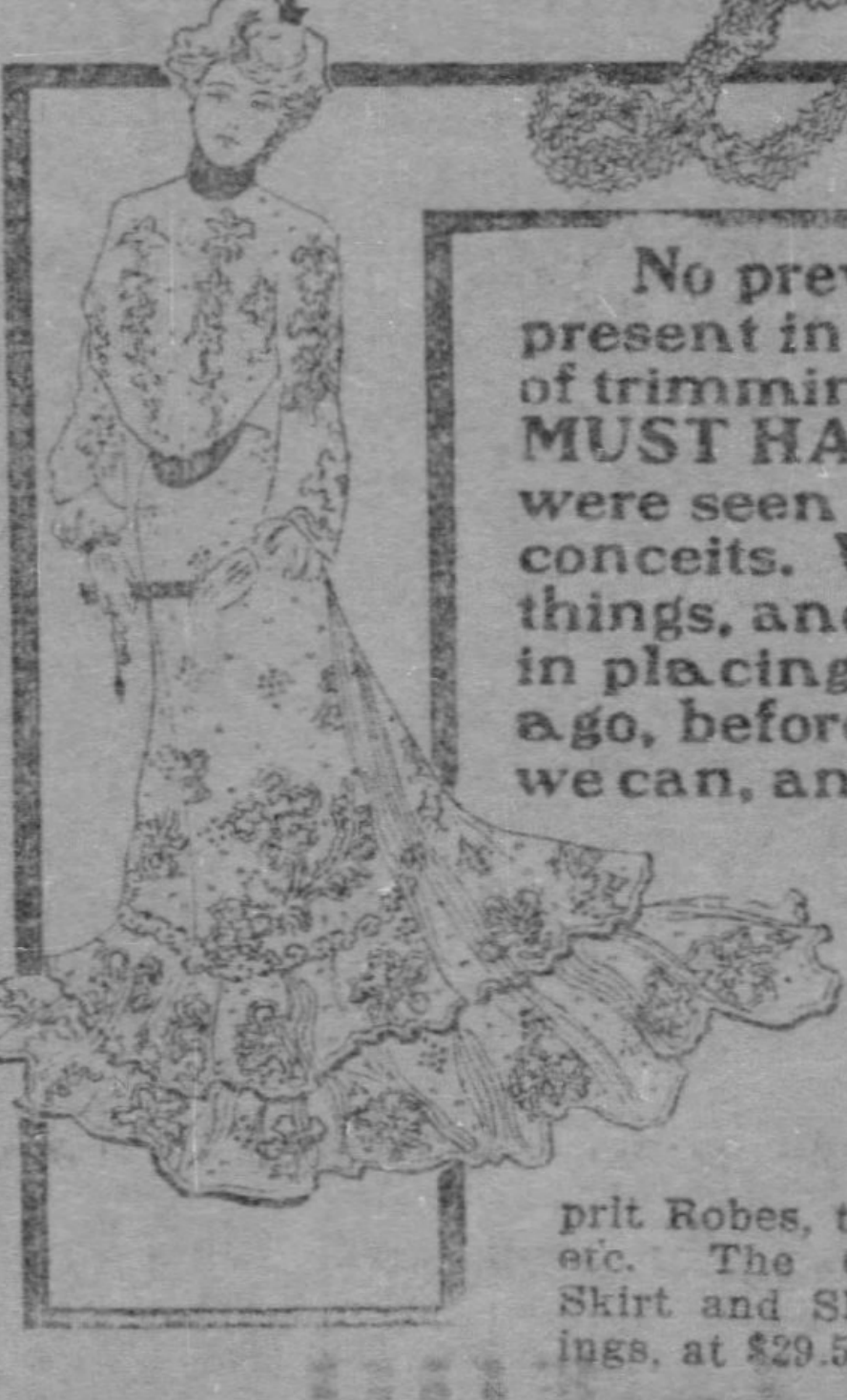
Gowns—Women's Best Cambric or Muslin Gowns—elaborately trimmed with newest Embroidery, Lace or Ribbon—at...... 75c

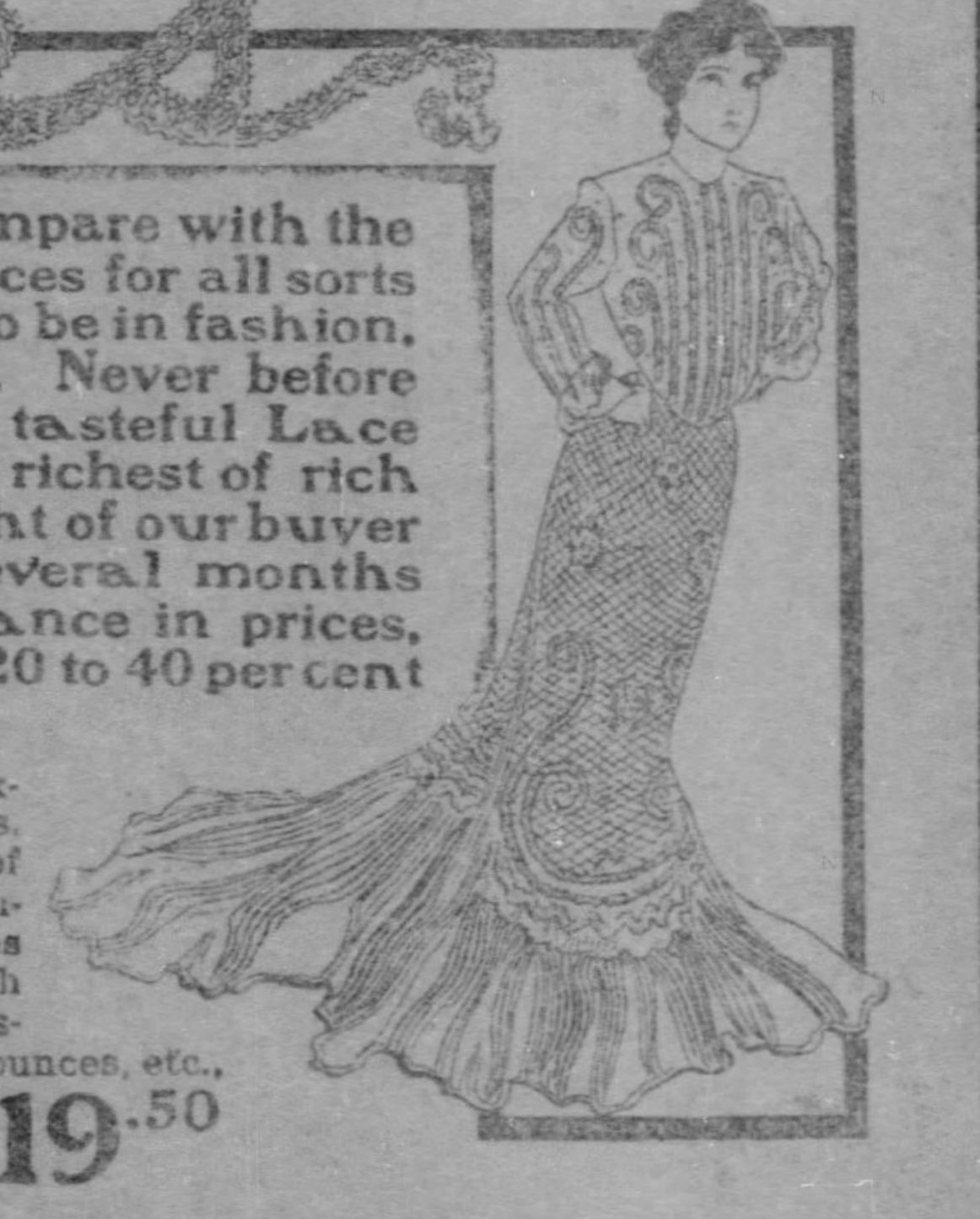
Drawers—Women's Umbrella and "Loie Fuller" Style Drawers—with Lace Inserting and Ruffle or Deep Embroidery and Tucks above—at...... 39c

Corset Covers—Women's Cambric Corset Covers—full front—plain, lace or embroidery trimmed—drawstring at waist—at...... 15c

Corsets—Women's straight-front Girdle Corsets—lace top and bottom—also Women's and Misses' Waists—all colors—worth 50c and 75c, at...... 35c

Laces





No previous season can compare with the present in the popularity of Laces for all sorts of trimmings. The new gowns, to be in fashion, MUST HAVE a touch of Lace. Never before were seen such exquisite and tasteful Lace conceits. We have secured the richest of rich things, and, owing to the foresight of our buyer in placing immense orders several months ago, before the recent big advance in prices, we can, and DO, save you from 20 to 40 per cent

Lace Robes—Don't fail to see our Exquisite New Paris Robes. They're perfect dreams of beauty. They include Spangled Robes—Liere Lace Robes with combinations of Irish Crochet—Plain Point d'Esprit Robes, trimmed with Liberty Silk Flounces, etc., etc. The Complete Robes (Waist, Skirt and Sleeves), all ready for linings, at $29.50, $22.50 and...... $19.50

Pompadour Galloons—Embroidered Chiffon Pompadour Galloons—beautiful colorings, Pinks and Greens predominating—Rosebud patterns, etc.—many patterns can be separated and used as Ornaments—prices range from $10 down to $1.75, $1.25, 98c and...... 75c yd

Fancy Laces—500 Sample Pieces of Beautiful Pointe d'Paris Laces, with Insertions to match—all the new patterns, such as Bow-Knots, Rose patterns, etc.—in widths up to 6 in.—Laces worth 15c and 25c, at...... 10c yd

Irish Crochet Galloons And Flouncings—over 25 different patterns to select from—very stylish for trimming Gowns and for Millinery purposes—at prices ranging from $2.98 down to...... 75c yd

Black Lace Nets—All Pure Black Silk Dress Nets, for making Lace Dresses—45 in. wide—Ring Dots, Point d'Esprit, Plain Tosca, Chantilly, etc.—in 4 great lots, at $1.25, 98c, 75c and...... 48c yd

Venise Galloons—500 pieces of those Stylish Venise Galloons for trimming Foulards and All Soft Materials—beautiful Medallion and Separable effects, in White, Cream and the new Ecru shades—at 59c, 39c and...... 25c yd

Lace All-Overs—Irish Crochet and Venise All-Over Laces—20-in. wide—so much desired for those stylish Lace Waists—correct copies of real Hand-Made Laces—Butter and the new Ecru Shades—at $3.48, $2.98 and...... 98c yd

Oriental Laces—500 pieces Dainty Net Top Laces, with Venise Edges—up to 8 in. wide—in White and Butter Shades—very fashionable for trimming Tea Gowns, Sleeve Trimmings and Millinery purposes—Laces worth 25c and 35c, at 15c and...... 10c yd

New Wash Laces—Lot of Pretty, Fine Linen Torchon, Medici, Pointe Ruse Wash Laces, with Insertings to match—1 to 5 in. wide—in this sale at 10c and...... 5c yd

Shirred Chiffons—And Mousseline de Soies—Black and White—extra wide—very nice for Fronts and Waists—tomorrow at...... 98c yd

Sample Lace Jackets at Half Price—Most beautiful specimens of Venise and Arabian Hand Work—at prices ranging from...... $2.25 to $8.50

Spring Styles for Boys.

More styles, newer styles, prettier styles, than ever shown before so early in the season. As usual, many of the handsomest novelties will be confined to us exclusively in these two cities.

New Sailor Suits, 75c to $9.50.

New Double-Breasted and Norfolk Suits, with the long-shaped Lapels, $1.50 to $15.

New Single-Breasted Suits, without Vests, $1.50 to $12.

New "Peter Thompson" style Sailor Suits, at $5.

New Russian Norfolk Suits, at $5 up.

New Confirmation Suits—in 2 and 3 Piece styles, $3.90 to $12.

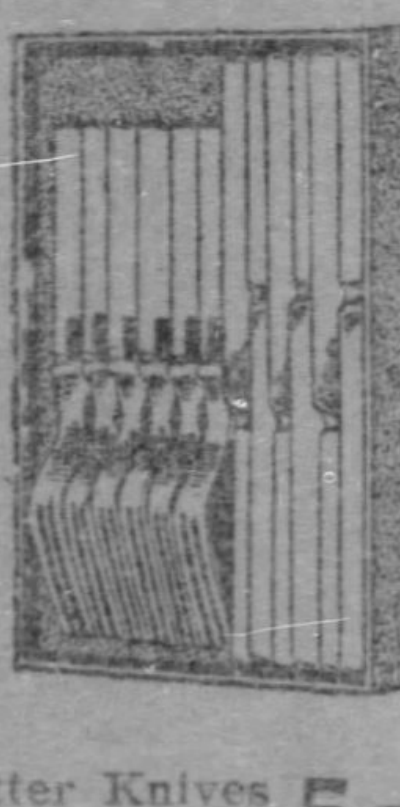
New Top Coats, Reefers and Rain Coats—all kinds and descriptions, $5 to $10.

New Young Men's Suits and Overcoats, $5 to $20.

Special—Boys' All-Wool Pants.

Made of Blue and Black or Fancy Cheviots—with double cloth seat and knees—sizes 3 to 16—warranted to outwear any $1 Pants offered elsewhere—tomorrow at...... 39c

Roger's Famous Silverware.



Rogers' celebrated triple Silver Plated Knives and Forks—set of 6 of each, put up in partitioned box—worth $5, at...... $2.39

Rogers' Table Spoons, set of 6 for $1.50

Rogers' Tea Spoons, set of 6 for 75c

Rogers' Plated Butter Knives at...... 5c

Silver Top Ice Water Pitchers, at...... 98c

Music—(3d floor, opposite Dairy Lunch)—Special for Monday Only: "Queen of the Camp" Waltzes (new)—"Rose" (ballad)—"The Pirates' March"—"Oh, Mr. Grundy" (coon song)—"Coney Island Dip" (two-step)—"Be My Own"—Choice at...... 15c Copy

March Sale of Wall Paper.

A sale which enables you to supply your Wall Paper Needs at a saving of about 50 per cent. The largest assortments in town to select from, too.

Strong White Blank Wall Papers—full length bolts—the

5c Papers, at 2½c.
8c Papers, at 4½c.

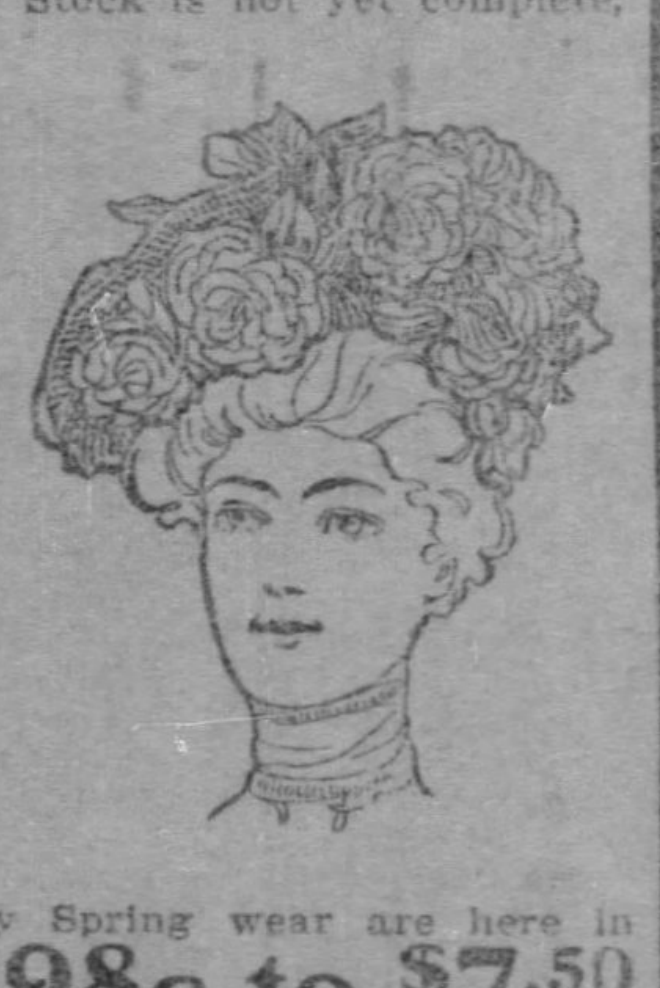
Artistic Wall Papers—in high art designs and colorings—the

12½c Papers, at 7 1-2c.
18c Papers, at 9c.

Heavy Gold Wall Papers—the latest Spring novelties for Parlors, Libraries, Halls, etc.—the

25c Papers, at 14c.
35c Papers, at 18c.

Spring Millinery



Although our New Spring Stock is not yet complete, we already show more and handsomer new styles in Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Turbans than you'll find elsewhere at the height of the season. To induce you to come in TOMORROW, we offer 500 Women's Chiffon and Braid Hats—patterned after some of the most expensive imported models—trimmed with small flowers, fruits, ribbons and ornaments—Hats made to sell for $7.50—at only...... $4.98

Ready-to-Wear and Street Hats for Early Spring wear are here in greatest profusion—at all prices from...... 98c to $7.50

4 Shoe Offers,

Each of which is in itself sufficient to attract a crowd.

Women's $3 Shoes—made of Select Enamel Leather—Glove Kid Tops—Full Round Toes—Military Heels—Dressy and Durable—tomorrow at...... $1.45

Women's $2 Vici Kid Lace or Button Shoes—Kid and Patent Leather tips—good weight soles—tomorrow at...... 98c

Misses' and Children's $2 Patent Enamel Lace Shoes—extension edges—Kid tops—oak soles—tomorrow at...... 98c

Boys' and Youths' $2.50 Patent Leather Lace Shoes—nicely made—Kid tops—English toes—good weight soles—all sizes—tomorrow at...... $1.48

Groceries.

Some exceptionally good offers, that'll attract more than the usual big Monday crowds here tomorrow.

STUFFED FRUITS—Large basket full of assorted Stuffed Figs, Dates and Raisins for...... 75c

BUTTER—"Sterling" Brand, Pure Elgin Creamery Butter—money back if this is not the finest you have ever used—lb. prints...... 29c

HAMS—"Ferris" or "Beechnut" Brand Hams—Per lb...... 17c

FIGS—Extra fancy Selected Figs, in baskets, each...... 27c

BACON—"Ferris" or "Beechnut" brand Bacon—in 3-lb. strips—per lb...... 20c

CODFISH—Pearl white "Water Lily" Codfish, no bones—3-lb. box for...... 45c

PRESERVES—German whole fruit, Raspberry or Strawberry Preserves—1-lb. tins, $1.75 doz., or per tin...... 15c

Prunes—Extra fancy "Santa Clara" Honey Cured Prunes—extra fine flavored variety of Fruit at...... 10 lb. box 95c

LARD—Pure Old-Fashioned Open Kettle Rendered Lard—made from the leaf only—$1.30 for 10-lb cans—65c for 5-lb. can, or 3-lb can...... 41c

BEEF TONGUES—Extra fine, large Smoked Beef Tongues—each...... 60c

BEANS—"Victory" brand, extra fine Baked Beans—highest possible quality, 3-lb cans, $1.10 doz. or 10c each; 2-lb cans, 90c doz., or 8c each; 1-lb cans, 55c doz. or each...... 5c

HARVEY SAUCE—Crosse & Blackwell's Harvey Sauce—Per bottle...... 35c

YORKSHIRE RELISH—Quarts 65c, pints 35c—Half Pints...... 20c

DURKEE'S SALAD DRESSING—Large bottles, 40c, Small bottles...... 22c

SNIDER'S CATSUP—Pint bottles, $1.90 doz. or per bottle...... 17c

MACKEREL—Gorton's Boneless Mackerel—in stone jars, each...... $2

Sugar—Best American Granulated Sugar...... 5 lb. bags 25c

PICKLES—"C. B." Brand English Chow Chow, Gherkins, mixed Walnuts or Onions—Patent cap pint bottles...... 33c

LIMA BEANS—"Luxury" brand extra small green Lima Beans, $1.09 doz. cans, or per can...... 10c

MACARONI—Best imported Macaroni—special price—3 lbs. for...... 25c

SUCCOTASH—"Monopole" brand new Succotash—Highest quality—15c cans 90c doz., or per can...... 8c

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE—Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce—½ pint bottles...... 23c

ASPARAGUS—"Swan" brand—$2.65 doz. cans, or per can...... 23c

ASPARAGUS—"Hickmott's Signature" brand Asparagus—$4.10 doz. cans, or per can...... 35c

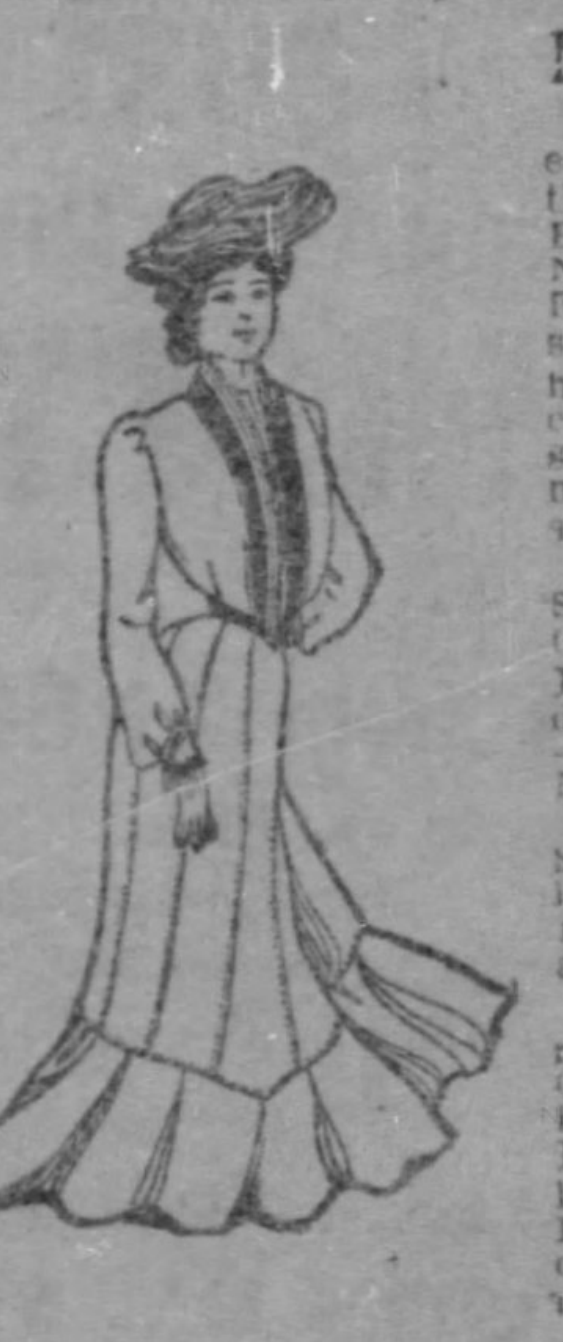
TOMATOES—"Rob Roy" brand Tomatoes, none finer and few as good—less than wholesale price—$1.50 doz. cans, or per can...... 13c

CORN—"Triumph" Brand, Maine Cream Corn—Case of 2 doz. cans, $2.18—Doz. cans, $1.10, or per can...... 10c

PEAS—Brockelly's Sweet Melting Peas—$1.60 doz cans, or per can...... 14c

First Purchase of Spring Suits, Waists, Skirts, Etc.

As a rule, the first goods of a new season bring the highest prices, but this rule has been reversed by our wide-awake cloak man, who scooped in $30,000 worth of advance styles at an immense price concession.

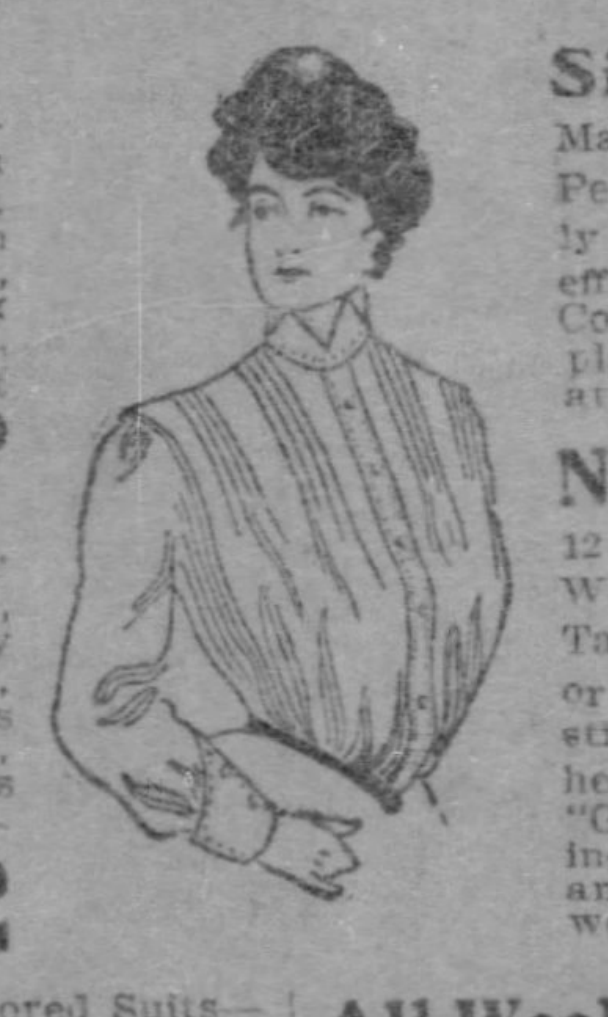


New Spring Suits—

4 Nobby Styles of Women's or Misses' New Spring Man-Tailored Suits—in the fashionable colors—Black, Blue, Brown, Gray, Tan and Red—Jacket in Newest Double-Breasted, Blouse, Eton, Fly Front and Tight-Fitting styles, with pointed front effects—handsomely tailor-stitched—newest close fitting Skirt, with graduated flounce—trimmed or plain—at...... $8.50

7 Styles of Women's and Misses' Spring Suits—in Broadcloth, Venetian, Canvas or Cheviot Materials—Fancy Jacket, Eton, Collarless, Shawl effect, double-breasted or tight-fitting styles—trimmed with Silk Braids, Moire, Peau de Soie, Taffeta or Satin Bands—Jacket lined with best Taffeta—Skirt with tight or drop lining—close fitting or graduated flounce, at...... $12

Women's Elegant Strictly Man-Tailored Suits—made of best imported Venetians, Broadcloths, Cheviots, Etamines, or Canvas Cloths—fancy Eton, Blouse or Double-Breasted Jacket—Moire, Taffeta, Peau de Soie or Lace Trimmed—Silk lined throughout—with or without Drop Skirt—in Brown, Green or Blue, at...... $27



Silk Shirt Waists—

Made of Fine Moire, Taffeta or Peau de Soie Silks—handsomely tucked and broad "Gibson" effect—Black and Colors, including plain White—at...... $3.98

New Silk Waists—

12 Styles New Spring Silk Waists—made of finest French Taffeta, Louisine, Peau de Soie or Crepe de Chine—hemstitched, tucked, embroidered or herring bone stitched—in broad "Gibson" effect—all shades, including Black and White—worth $10—at...... $6.98

All Wool Flannel Waists—

Women's Pretty All-Wool Flannel Waists—not too heavy, but just the right weight for early Spring Wear—stylishly tucked—buttoned in back or front—Blue, Black, Red, Green, etc.—worth $1, at...... 59c

New Skirts—

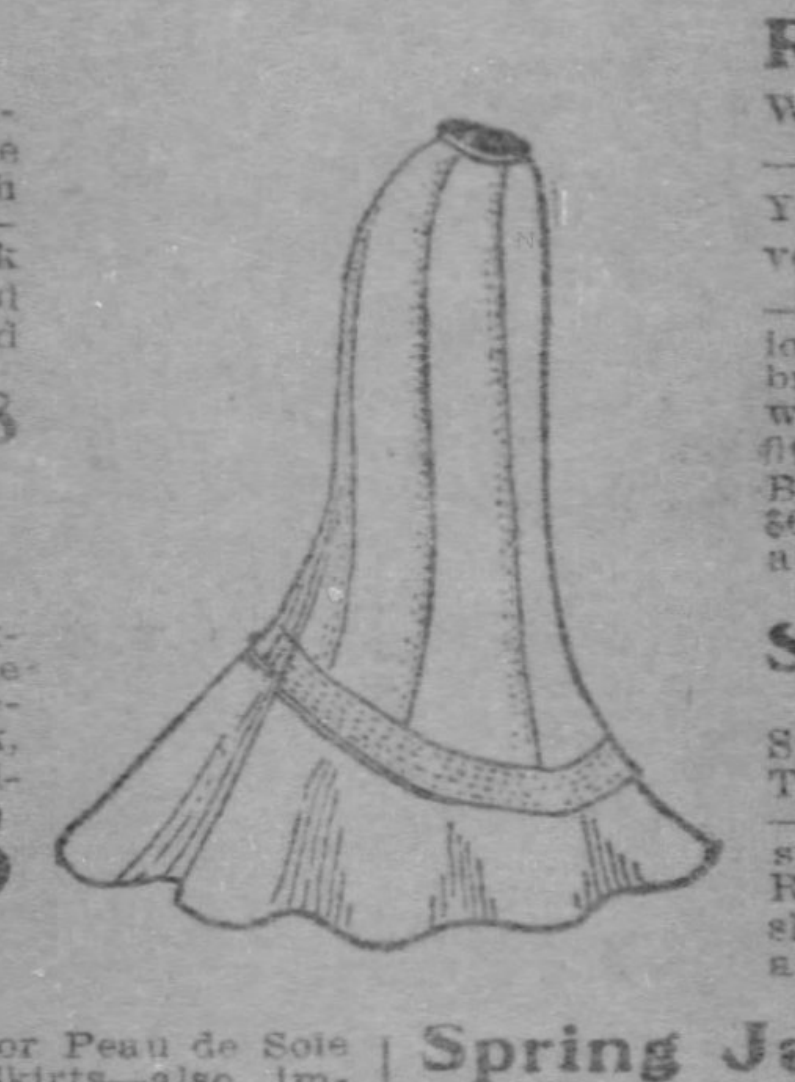
Women's Rainy Day or Walking Skirts—a special purchase on sale tomorrow—all stylish goods, made of Golfing Cloths—in Oxford, Medium Grey, Black and Blue—heavily stitched and flounced effect—stitched around bottom—also Dress Skirts trimmed with Moire and Taffeta Silk—worth $4 and $5, at...... $2.98

Rainy-Day Skirts—

Women's Rainy Day or Walking Skirts—made of fine single or double-faced materials, cheviots or plain cloths—Black, Blue, Brown, Tan etc.—handsomely tailor stitched or plain—graduated flounce effect—should be $8, go at...... $5

Silk Skirts—

Women's handsome Taffeta or Peau de Soie Silk Skirts—also fine Lace Skirts—also imported Broadcloth, Etamine or Canvas Cloth Skirts—all superbly trimmed with ruffles, Moire Silk or Taffeta or Peau de Soie bands—graduated flounce or clinging shape, at...... $10



Raglan Coats—

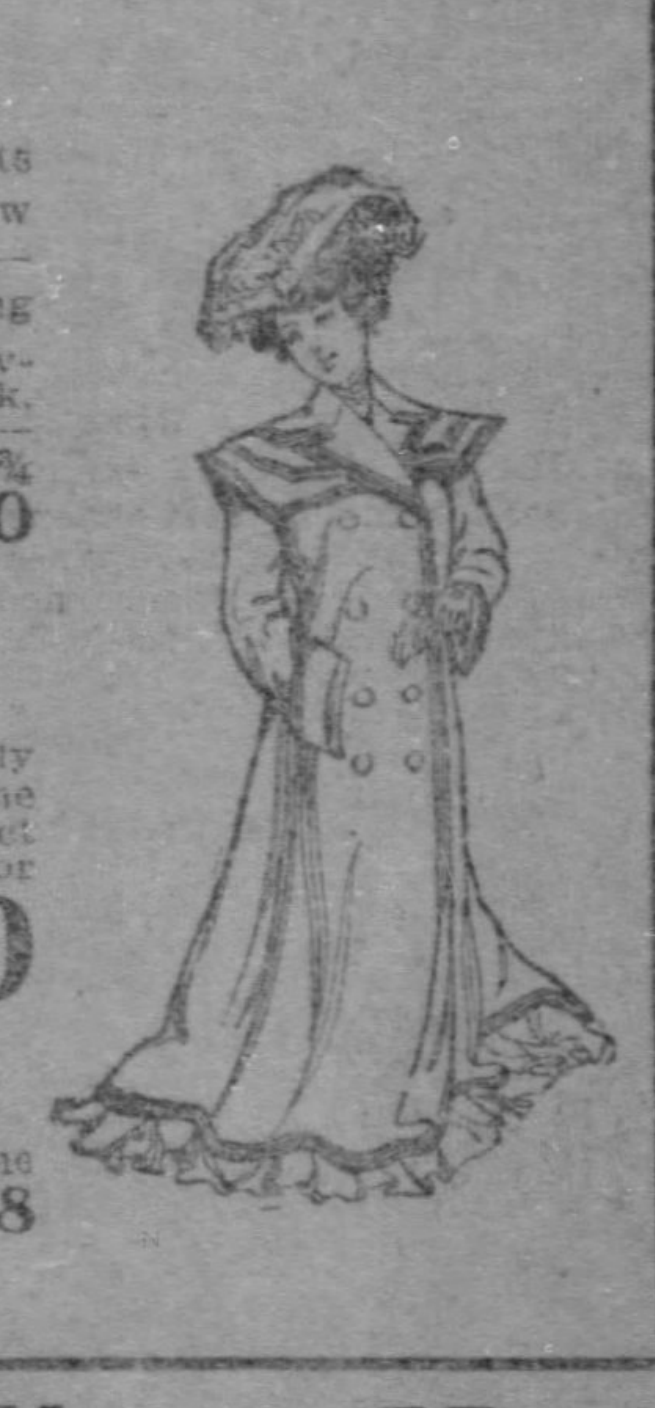
Women's long or Raglan Coats—just purchased from New York's largest manufacturers—very desirable for early Spring—made of medium weight Cheviot or Covert Cloth—in black, brown, light or medium gray—with cape effect or plain—¾ fitting or full Box Back—should be $6.50, at...... $3.50

Spring Coats—

Women's charming early Spring Coats—made of fine Taffeta, with triple cape effect—strapped with satin or tailor stitched, full length Raglan styles—should be $15, at...... $10

Spring Jackets—

Women's New Spring Jackets—made of fine Antique Moire Silk—swell and jaunty—lined with fine white Satin—should be $9, go at...... $6.98



Dinner & Toilet Sets.

6 EXTRAORDINARY OFFERS

That will bring out the shrewd shoppers in full force tomorrow.

Dinner Sets—

Offer No. I: 100-Piece English Porcelain Dinner Sets—underglazed border decorations in two colors—worth $8, at...... $5.98 set

Offer No. II: 112-Piece finest English Porcelain Dinner Sets—underglazed flow blue coronet border patterns—richly illuminated with gold—imported to sell for $18, at...... $10.87 set

Offer No. III: Meakin's finest English Porcelain Dinner Sets—consisting of 102 pieces, including Soup Tureen—delicate floral spray decorations—gold embellished—manufactured to sell for [illegible], at...... $12.50 set

Toilet Sets—

Offer No. I: 6-Piece Toilet Sets—consisting of Ewer, Basin, Covered Chamber, Soap Dish and Mug—decorated in two colors—worth $1.75, at...... $1.25 set

Offer No. II: 12-Piece Toilet Sets, including large Slop Jar—pretty spray decorations, heavy gold dappling on all pieces—worth $8, at...... $4.98 set

Offer No. III: 12-piece Toilet Sets, including Slop Jar—fancy shapes—neatly decorated—heavy gold tracing on every piece—made to sell for $9, at...... $5.98 set

That Carpet, Rug and Curtain Deal.

Attracting Thousands of Buyers From Near and Far.

Never before has Pittsburgh witnessed such lively Carpet and Curtain Selling as has been going on here since the commencement of this wonderful sale. As previously stated, part of the $200,000 stock of Lowry & Goebel, Wholesale Dealers, Cincinnati, became slightly damaged by water, and no settlement being made, the entire stock was sold at auction by the underwriters, and a large portion scooped in by us at away below the cost of production. Bear in mind this is not a Fire Sale, as we never buy a fire-damaged stock. Nine-tenths of the goods are absolutely perfect—just as received from the mills, but there are a few slightly water-soaked rolls which we had to take in order to get the perfect goods.

65c Tapestry Brussels—Alex. Smith & Sons' Tapestry Brussels—All-Wool surface—fast colors—new Spring Parlor, Hall and Stair Patterns—Regular Price 65c—Sale Price...... 49c yd

75c Brussels Carpets—Hartford and Smith's Brussels Carpets—with or without borders—New Spring Parlor, Hall and Stair Patterns—Regular Price 75c—Sale Price...... 59c yd

90c Roxbury Brussels—Also Smith's Best quality Brussels Carpets—with or without Borders—very choicest designs for Parlors, Halls, Libraries and Stairs—Regular Price 90c—Sale Price...... 75c yd

$1.25 Wilton Velvets—Also extra quality Axminsters—with or without Borders—35 Handsome Designs and colorings—suitable for any Room, Hall or Stairs—Regular Price $1.25—Sale Price...... 85c yd

$1.50 Hartford Axminsters—Also Whittall Brussels and Savonnerie Axminsters—the finest high pile Carpets made—with or without borders—all the new Reds, Blues, Greens, etc.—Regular Price $1.50—Sale Price...... $1.00 yd

9x12 ft. Rugs—Including Bromley's Smyrnas and Smith's Axminsters—all new Spring Patterns—Regular Price $25—Sale Price...... $17.50

Wool Smyrna Rugs—John Bromley & Sons' Wool Symrna Rugs—also Imperial Rugs—36x72 in., worth $4.25, at $2.50—30x60 in., worth $2, at $1.25—21x45 in.—Regular Price $1.25—Sale Price...... 75c

35c Japanese Mattings—Cotton Warp—in Carpet Patterns and Damask Effects—Reds, Greens and Blues—regular price 35c—Sale Price...... 25c yd

40-yd. Rolls for $8.00.

Scotch Lace Curtains—In real Renaissance and Point Lace effects—plain and scroll centers—52 to 60 in. wide—worth $4—Sale Price...... $2.50 pr

Real Point Curtains—Real Irish Point Lace Curtains—20 different styles—all new Spring patterns—same as will sell later on for $5—in this Sale at...... $3.50 pr

$12 Tapestry Portieres—Fine Mercerized and Silk Tapestry Portieres—plain or two toned effects—with Arabian Lace Borders—worth $12—In this Sale at...... $5.50 pr

$5 Reversible Portieres—Extra heavy Reversible Tapestry Portieres—double fringed or corded—oriental and empire designs—mostly in dark reds, greens and blues—worth $5—In this Sale at...... $2.95 pr

All Money-Saving Housekeepers Will Be Interested In the Following:

98c For "Ideal" Food Cutters—the best for cutting meats, bread, vegetables, etc.—worth $1.50.

TOILET PAPER

5c For roll of 1,000 Sheets of "New Century" Toilet Paper—worth 10c. Holders for same 9c.

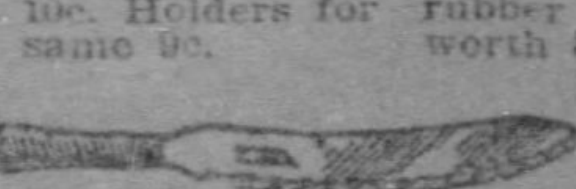
PITTSBURG
$2 WRINGER

$2 For the "Pittsburgh" Clothes Wringers, with guaranteed hard rubber rollers—worth $3.

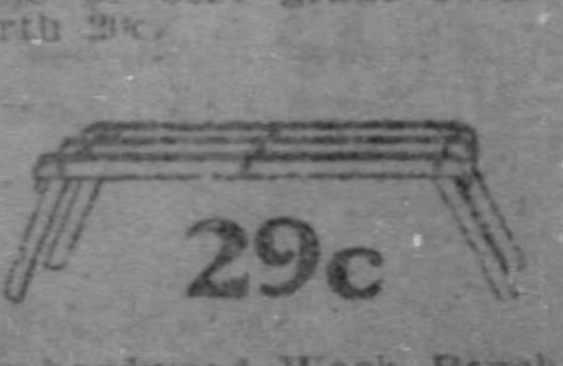
29c For the "Sun Coffee Mills"—hold full pound of Coffee—worth 50c.

98c For Family Spring Scales—very accurate—nicely Japanned and decorated—worth $2.60.

22c For Heavy Tin Slop Pails—nicely Japanned—worth 50c.

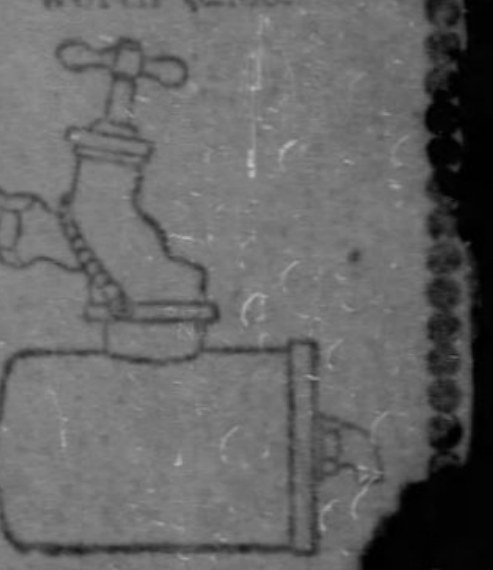


10c For Saw Edge Bread and Cake Knives—made of best grade steel—worth 20c.



29c For hardwood Wash Benches—exactly like above illustration—worth 50c.

39c For Complete Shoemaker's Outfits, including Stand, Awls, Hammer, etc.—worth 75c.



$1.65 For $3 "Roberts'" Water Filters—fit either screw or plain faucets.

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1902.

The Remarkable Attitude of the London Times==France's Spring Elections

THE THUNDERER IS CONTROLLED BY ROTHSCHILDS

Remarkable Attitude of London Times Is Explained.

DANGER SCENTED BY THE CABINET

Rosebery's Family Ties Lend Color to the Reported Situation.

WAITING FOR ELECTIONS

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, March 1.—To successfully diagnose the intentions and prospects of the new Liberal movement under the auspices of Lord Rosebery would be to solve a puzzle which has every politician in Great Britain by the ears. The Associated Press, however, is able to announce that far more powerful influences than appear on the surface are at work in behalf of that curious yet all-important development which has ensued upon Lord Rosebery's re-entrance into public life.

The remarkable attitude of the London Times, already noted in these dispatches, continues to such an extent that this Unionist organ deliberately takes up the cudgels in behalf of Rosebery as against the duke of Devonshire, who himself is only half-hearted in his opposition to his former leader.

Traditions of the Times Shaken.

Yet, so imbued are the British press and public with the tradition that the Times could never oppose a Conservative government that these outspoken utterances pass almost without comment and such comment as exists is confined to "The man in the street," who somewhat fearfully whispers: "Do you think it is possible that the Times is going back on the government?"

An explanation of this was afforded to the Associated Press by one of Lord Rosebery's fellow peers, who is a personal friend of the former premier, though opposed to him in politics. He said:

Rothschilds Control the Thunderer.

"I believe it is quite true that the Rothschilds now own a half interest in the Times. We (the speaker is a member of the government) can no longer rely on the Times' support, and can only deduce that the Rothschilds intend to back up Lord Rosebery's movement with all their millions and the other resources under their control."

Lord Rosebery's family connection with the Rothschilds (Lord Rosebery married Hannah de Rothschild, the eldest daughter and heiress of the Baron Meyer de Rothschild) and their frequent outspoken dissatisfaction with the financial and internal policy of the present cabinet strengthens the supposition, and the statement of the peer quoted would stand against any number of formal denials and means far more than mere schism in the Liberal party.

More Papers for Rosebery.

This accentuated danger is palpably appreciated in inner cabinet circles, though it is now overlooked or intentionally ignored by the leading Conservative organs allied with the Rothschilds. It is said that there are several other papers in London waiting for a favorable opportunity to come out in support of Lord Rosebery.

Important developments in the campaign are not likely to occur in the future. Lord Rosebery and his allied interests are willing to wait until the verge of the next election before issuing a definite program, in the meanwhile creating such weapons as the recently formed Liberal league and influencing defections among the members of the house of commons, both from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and the Liberal Unionists to Lord Rosebery's platform of efficiency, imperialism and Liberal economics.

PLACE FOR GERMAN SUGAR.

Action of International Conference at Brussels Expected to Facilitate Exports.

BERLIN, March 1.—In the course of a discussion of sugar taxation in the reichstag today, the imperial secretary of the treasury, Dr. Von Thielman, said that as the international agreement had not yet been signed at Brussels, he was not in a position to enter into details. At the same time the secretary indirectly confirmed the general correctness of the bases of the convention as published and dwelt on the necessity for insuring facilities for German exports of sugar. He said he believed that the proposed agreement would secure Germany a place in the world's markets.

BRUSSELS, March 1.—At today's sitting of the international sugar conference it was decided to sign the convention heretofore agreed upon.

SEPTEMBER TO SEE THE END.

New Guess Made as to the Close of the Boer War.

LONDON, March, 1.—On the best informed opinion the Pall Mall Gazette prophesies the end of all serious hostilities in South Africa by September and this is rather a pessimistic than an optimistic view.

Judging from Lord Kitchener's program this week and the well-founded rumors of Gen. Botha's personal inclination to surrender, the practical end of the struggle may considerably antedate September.

Disquieting Rumors About Leopold.

BRUSSELS, March 1.—The condition of King Leopold, who has been ill since his return here from the Riviera, is causing anxiety. The physicians in attendance on his majesty deny that his symptoms are serious; but the frequency of their visits has given rise to disquieting rumors.

Religious Rioters Sentenced.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 1.—Judgment in the cases of the persons charged with participation in the religious riots at Pavlovakot, near Moscow, has been rendered. Of the 66 people accused, 45 have been condemned to from four to 15 [illegible] penal servitude.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

[illegible] heat indicator, for coal or gas, has baking easy and perfect. [illegible] C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

LA GRIPPE HAS ALARMED LONDON BY ITS VIRULENCE

Many Notables Are Among the Victims and House of Commons Also Suffers.

WORSE THAN SMALLPOX

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, March 1.—Influenza has London at its mercy. So centered had the interest been in the smallpox epidemic that this latest and perhaps more formidable scourge gained ascendancy with scarce a breath of publicity. From all sides comes reports of increasing numbers of cases. A large percentage of deaths from this cause shows the virulence of the epidemic.

Half a dozen members of the government, including A. J. Balfour, the government leader in the house of commons, are laid up. Sir Thomas Lipton, Lord Roberts and about 30 members of the house of commons and other notable people are among the sufferers. The Earl of Perth, whose demise was announced in these dispatches last night, is the latest notable victim.

COLOMBIA'S OPPOSITION NOT YET UNDERSTOOD

Elucidation of Apparent Affront to United States Asked For.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, March 1.—The officials of the Panama Canal Company are still without any explanation of the dispatch from Colombia announcing that the company would not be allowed to transfer its concession to another nation without the assent of Colombia to a modification of the stipulations of articles 21 and 22 of the company's agreement with Colombia.

A cable message will be sent to Colombia asking for an elucidation of the matter. The hope is expressed that the company will maintain its offer to sell its property to the United States and will continue the negotiations on the subject.

It is not considered probable here that Colombia will oppose the sale of the canal property to the United States, after giving its assent at the opening of the negotiations, and confirmation of its approval of the negotiations having been received in a letter from Senor Silva, the Colombian minister at Washington, to Admiral Walker on January 11. In view of this letter it is considered that Colombia is offering an affront to the United States by now opposing the transfer.

The company's officials are annoyed at the anti-American nonsense expressed at yesterday's meeting of the shareholders, and explain that the speakers were a noisy few, who regularly create trouble, but who only hold a very small number of shares.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Dr. Silva, the retiring minister from Colombia at Washington, said today:

"The Colombian government gave the Panama company the right to initiate negotiations looking to a transfer of its rights to a nation, but never to finally close such a deal. I cannot comprehend why a situation, which had been made so clear to the company, should have caused such a flurry of excitement unless the shareholders construed the notification to mean that the Colombian government was not yet prepared with its terms of transfer to the United States."

FOREIGN MISSIONS GET COLD SHOULDER

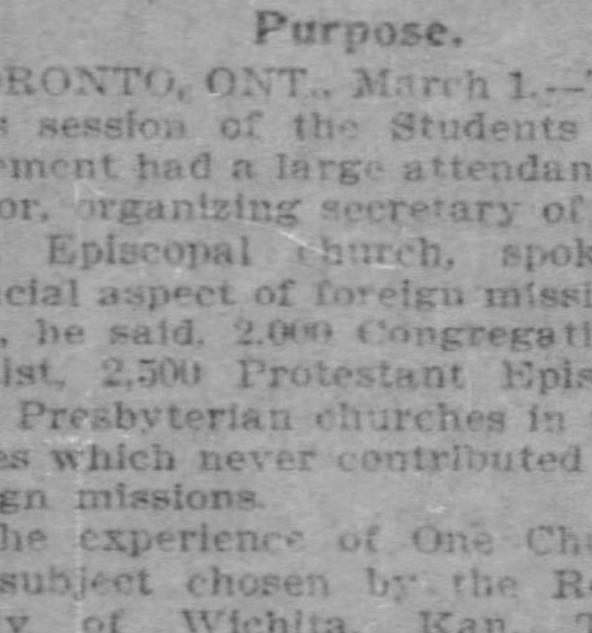
Over 12,000 Churches Said to Never Contribute a Cent for This Purpose.

TORONTO, ONT., March 1.—The fourth day's session of the Students Volunteer movement had a large attendance. S. Earl Taylor, organizing secretary of the Methodist Episcopal church, spoke of the financial aspect of foreign missions. There were, he said, 2,000 Congregational, 5,000 Baptist, 2,500 Protestant Episcopal and 2,752 Presbyterian churches in the United States which never contributed a cent for foreign missions.

"The experience of One Church" was the subject chosen by the Rev. C. W. Brady of Wichita, Kan. This "one church," the First Presbyterian church of Wichita, began with many thousands of dollars of debt, but through practical willingness to serve God this debt has been wiped out and $10,000 has during the past few years been devoted to foreign missions and a like amount to home missions.

Russia Not Worried over Treaty.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 1.—There has naturally been some correspondence on the subject of the Anglo-Japanese treaty between the ministers concerned, but the Associated Press is officially informed that this exchange of views, far from increasing any anxiety which may have been felt, has in no way enhanced the importance of the treaty in the eyes of the Russian government, which continues to regard positive counteraction as unnecessary.



SKILL COUNTS.

Keep clear of experiments. Dental work we do is done once for all. When perfect dentistry here costs no more than the commonplace kind, why not get the best?

Simple extraction or most difficult operations skillfully done.

BEST SETS $8.00 Guaranteed in writing for 10 years.

BEST GOLD CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK. $5.00

VEG-O-ZON

For Painless Extraction. "Soothing and safe as sleep."

NEW YORK DENTISTS,

Open 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 3 P. M.

54 Sixth St., Cor. Liberty St.

A STATESMAN'S BREAK WITH HIS PARTY FRIENDS

It Plays an Important Part in the French Spring Elections.

TERM OF MILITARY SERVICE TOO LONG

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, March 1.—Although this week belonged to Victor Hugo, some little attention has been given by the public to M. Meline's trouble with the league of "La Patrie Francaise." It is an extraordinary story.

M. Meline was to have been opposed at the general election by a manufacturer of Nationalist leanings, a M. Flayette. As a pledge of alliance with the Moderate Republicans the leaders of the Patrie Francaise requested M. Flayette to retire in favor of M. Meline. Meline would have preferred the letter in which this request was made to be kept secret, so as not to appear to be a protege of the Patrie Francaise; but the leaders of this obstreperous body, MM. Lemaitre and Cavaignac and Gen. Mercier, on the other hand, desired very strongly to pose as M. Meline's protectors, and they made their letter public. Bitter-sweet epistles were exchanged and an open quarrel followed, and as a result M. Flayette will be put up for election against M. Meline. Everybody concerned comes out of the puerile incident badly.

Forecast of the Elections.

The electoral campaign, which has already begun, is little by little growing more embittered. The present prediction is that the government will gain about 40 votes. Taking into account the Nationalist tendencies noted in the eastern section of France, the reactionary tendencies of the west and the Moderate Republican leanings of the north, it is declared on every hand that the south to a man will vote in favor of the cabinet.

On their side the deputies are taking advantage of the closing days of the parliamentary session and the discussion of the budget to further their candidature, and are overwhelming the electors with more or less illusory promises. They debated the war budget with effrontery and passed a vote in favor of the principle of the reduction of the term of military service to two years, as well as of a diminution of the period of military training which men in the reserve and territorial army have to fill in. They even killed two birds with one stone by voting an appropriation to supply every soldier with a pint of wine a day, a vote pleasing at once to the soldiers and the vine growers, who find it difficult to dispose of their wine.

Time of Service Too Long.

The question of two years' military service will be taken up by the senate, which will almost to a certainty vote in favor of it. I can't imagine why deputies and senators should not vote outright for a single year's service with the flag, for I cannot admit that it requires more than a twelvemonth to teach a young man the actions that are all the time becoming less complicated and less numerous, which constitute the training of a soldier.

One peculiar circumstance is that before closing the session the deputies probably will make a law directed against electoral corruptions, which will have the appearance of a criticism passed upon their concluding legislation, which has all been formed with a desire to corrupt the electors. If one wishes to draw up a chronicle of ministerial activity, one would have to note that MM. Baudin, Millerand and Dupuy have been going and coming, sowing good seed here and there, and especially that M. Waldeck-Rousseau, the president of the council, has been untiring in attending meetings of charitable and beneficial societies.

Principle of Mutual Aid.

That is a phase which, for that matter, is in line with the goal toward which he has been striving for 20 years past, as a true apostle of solidarity and mutual aid—that is to say, of two forms necessary to the organization of the new society, which has cast off the bonds of the past and has become adult.

Victor Hugo also was an apostle of solidarity and mutual aid. His apotheosis at the Pantheon on the square, where his statue stands; in the theaters, where his works are played; at the Sorbonne, where the students have heard them recited dramatically, consisted of a series of celebrations of a somewhat pagan character, but not the less truly artistic. It was thus that Greece and Rome feted their great men.

The Pantheon was decorated admirably with blue velvet marked with gold monograms, and really, with military uniforms and professional robes, was quite grand. Nevertheless, the philosopher who notes that no discordant voice was heard, could not fail to remember that Catholic France, all that remains of it, continues irreconcilably hostile to Victor Hugo.

EX-GOV. HOGG DID NOT MEET KING EDWARD

Refused to Rig Himself Up in the Necessary Court Costume.

THE BLUFF TEXAN BALKED ON GEWGAWS

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, March 1.—Ex-Governor Hogg of Texas, though busy in London putting the finishing touches to his Texas oil deal, has had time to look up the social side of this country which he is visiting for the first time.

All the arrangements had been completed with the United States ambassador, Joseph Choate, to enable the well-known Texan to be presented to King Edward at the forthcoming levee. A hitch occurred, however, for Mr. Hogg found that he must appear in knee breeches, sword, etc., the regulation court dress.

"Never," said Mr. Hogg. "If I cannot appear in the ordinary evening dress of an American citizen, I will not appear at all. A pretty sight I would look like rigged up in those gewgaws. I have not the faintest idea of trying to revolutionize or even criticize English customs, but blamed if I'll wear another country's uniform, no, not even for the sake of meeting the king."

Waldeck-Rousseau Feels His Bumps.

PARIS, March 1.—The premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, whose carriage was overturned in a collision with a street car last night, passed a feverish night. He complains of great pain in the shoulder and preparations are being made to examine it with Roentgen rays. President Loubet called, but the physician in attendance forbade his admission to the sickroom.

Germany Sends Us a Commodore.

BERLIN, March 1.—Capt. Stiege, commanding the German cruiser Vineta, has been appointed commodore, in pursuance of a decision that the officer commanding the German squadron on the American station shall hereafter hold that rank.

A Store Full of Interest, Glittering With Spring Offerings Awaiting Your Inspection and Approval.

Gusky's

300 to 400 Market St.

The People Are Entitled to the Lowest Prices Possible Created by Competition and We See That They Get Them.

WOMEN'S NEW SPRING SUITS At $20.00

We want you to see a special line of new Spring Suits at $20. There are over 200 to select from in Venetians, Cheviots, Serges, Homespuns, Pan Cheviots and Basket Cloths. New fancy coats, Etons, Blouses, Fly Fronts, etc. Most of the styles confined exclusively to us. Coats all lined with a fine quality of Taffeta silk, skirts with the new serpentine flare or flounce effect. They are in the plain tailor-made effect and Moire Taffeta, braid trimmed.

ON MONDAY $20.00.

A COMPLETE LINE OF NEW SUITS FROM $10 UP.

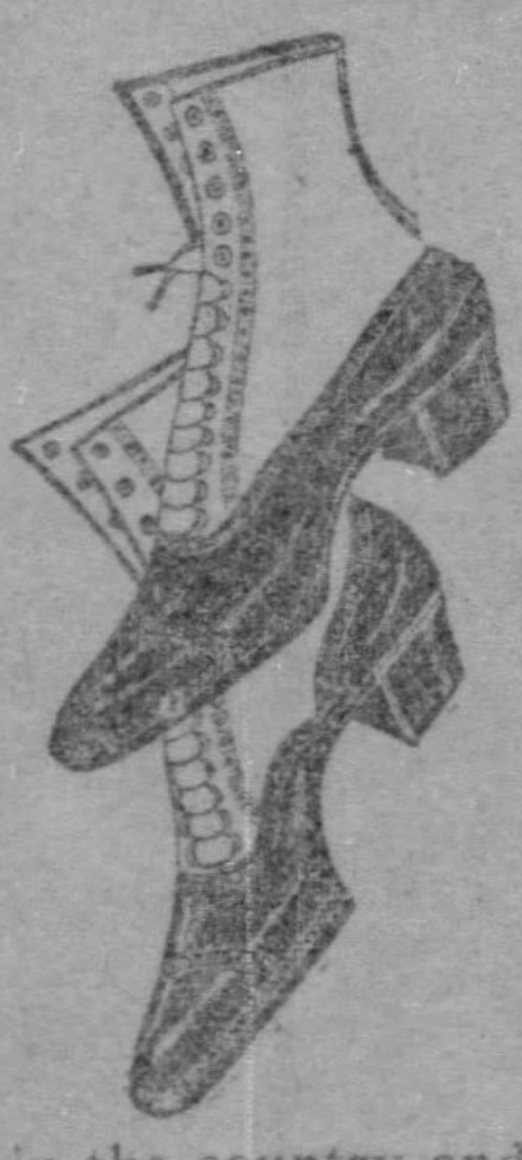
MISSES' DRESS SKIRTS,

Made of a fine quality Venetian, in black, blue, brown, red and castor, graduated flounce, percaline lined, tailor-made, all lengths, Monday **$4.98**

Women's Eton Jackets for early Spring wear, of fine quality Cheviot, double breasted, new sleeve, turn-back cuff, satin lined, Monday………… **$5.00**

Women's New Walking Skirts, made with the latest ruffle flounce effects, of fine quality all-wool cloth, black, brown and Oxfords, Monday………… **$5.98**

SPRING FOOTWEAR FOR WOMEN.



As famous as we are for shoes, we never had a finer assortment or greater values to offer than tomorrow. Words are vain, come and see, be convinced. Everything new in Shoedom is here. Prices also new.

We exhibit 30 exclusive styles in Women's fine Shoes for Spring wear, the faultless fitting kind, in imported patent calf, black kid skin and ideal patent kid, hand turned and hand welted bench-made shoes, soft, smooth and flexible on the feet. Styles are either button or lace, with heavy weight soles for street wear or light weight dainty soles for dress. They are the product of the finest makers in the country and are the same shoes you pay $6 and $7 for in the exclusive shoe stores.

OUR PRICES, $4 AND $5

Girls' School Shoes

Made with good heavy rock oak soles, in box calf and glaze kid, button and lace styles. They come in medium round toes, with low and spring heels, patent and kid tips.

Sizes 1½ to 2 $1.60 and $1.50

Sizes 2½ to 6 $2.00 and $1.65

Men's Spring Suits.

Bright, smart, new effects in Spring. There's a touch of style and finish about them that usual clothing does not have. Very nobby designs in Cheviots and Cassimeres just opened up in Single and Double-Breasted Sack Suits. They are winners, sure; style and worth are stamped on every garment. Examine them well, none of the little niceties skipped or skimped, details of shaping, lining, trimming and finishing looked after by ourselves.

$8.50 to $22

Spring Overcoats

A Spring Overcoat must have style and tone or it's a failure. The lines we have just opened for Spring, besides being faultless in this respect, are well nigh perfect in every other.

Some handsome garments are ready to show you, in all the popular fabrics and colors. Both long and short coats will be worn, it's purely a matter of taste.

Serviceable, stylish, stay-in-shape garments that will look well today, tomorrow, next week, next spring. Full price range

$5 to $25

Boys' Clothing.

A boy is raised in his own esteem when he is dressed in such stylish clothing as we sell. Here are one or two specials for this week:

Boys' Double-Breasted, Vestee and Sailor Suits in plain and fancy cassimeres; also, Boys' Overcoats in Russian, Box and Three-Quarter Lengths, stylishly made and trimmed, sizes 3 to 16, wortth $3 and $3.50. Tomorrow………… **$1.50**

Boys' 50c Knee Pants, Cheviots, Cassimeres and Corduroys, sizes 3 to 16, at………… **25c**

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Suits in Black and Blue Clay Diagonal, Overcoats in Yoke, Three-Quarter and Long Cut, sold for $8.50 and $10, tomorrow………… **$4.85**

Confirmation Suits Now ready, from………… **$3.50 to $10**

SPRING DERBIES.

Don't spoil an otherwise good appearance by an out-of-date hat. The new Spring Derbies are practically all in and the styles fixed for the season. The hat you ought to buy should be both stylish and becoming to you, and if you'll accept our advice when buying, that's the sort of hat you'll get.

Ten styles to choose from in the new wide brim Derbies, also dozens of styles in the new high crown and staple shapes. Prices

$1.98, $2.49, $3

SOFT HATS FOR SPRING.

Showing everything that's new and up to date in Men's and Young Men's Soft Hats. In the Panama, Pan Tourist and Golf shapes, the extreme wide brim in all the new curls. Come in black, tan, pearl, stone and cedar. Prices

$1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.

DON'T FORGET THAT OUR PRICES ON HATS SAVE YOU 50c to $1 ON EVERY PURCHASE. WHY? YOU DON'T PAY FOR A NAME, HERE, ONLY FOR THE HAT, AND YOU GET THE STYLE, TOO.

GRAND OPENING Colored Dress Shirts.

A fine exhibition of the productions of the foremost makers of the country, together with many elegant and exclusive styles made to our order. Materials selected with care as to their serviceableness and washing qualities, the fit perfect.

See Our Line of "Star" Make Shirts.

Elegant stripes and figures in the finest American Percales, attached or detached cuffs. The made-to-order shirt at $2.50 can't show a single point of advantage.

Our Price for these Celebrated Shirts, $1.50.

The "DUQUESNE," our own make of Colored Stiff Bosom Dress Shirts, made of Corded Madras and Percales. Newest effects in fancy stripes and figures, all made with detached cuffs; perfect in make and fit. A real $1.25 xalue. Here only………… **$1.00**

SPRING UNDERWEAR.

Warmer weather suggests thoughts of lighter weight Underwear. Our assortment includes heavy Balbriggans and medium weight Wool Underwear in all grades. Prices………… **50c to $1.50**

SPRING NECKWEAR.

Our Spring stock is an ideal one, satisfying because comprehensive. Every day adds to its completeness. Splendid showing of the new effects in fancy Silk Derby Reversible and French Four-in-Hands. Matchless values at

50c

Silk String Ties and Shield Bows, newest ideas for Spring in hundreds of styles to select from at only………… **25c**

Special offer of 100 dozen Men's Reversible, two-in-one Four-in-Hands; a 50c quality for only………… **25c**

Jimmy Galvin Near Death's Door---Steubenville Team Went Down to Defeat

JIMMY GALVIN, FAMOUS PITCHER, IS NEAR DEATH

The "Little Steam Engine" Has About Ended His Final Trip.

AN HONOR TO THE GAME

His Home-Run Hit, Which Won an Exciting Extra-inning Game, Is Well Remembered—Known and Honored All Over This Country.

Confined to bed at his home on Lacock street, Allegheny, with little or no hope of ever being able to leave that bed alive, wasted in body as well as mind, is one who in the good, old days stood pre-eminent in the ranks of baseball players. A man whose name was almost a household word throughout the land and whose achievements have brought joy to the hearts of thousands. The sufferer is none other than Jimmy Galvin, known and loved far and wide under the title of "The Little Steam Engine."

It is a fact that right here in Pittsburgh, where he practically started as well as ended his baseball career, the old-time lovers of the game dated things from the time that Galvin made his famous home run at old Union, now Recreation park. That famous play was made away back in the days of 1877, when Galvin, then a youngster, was the leading twirler of the old "Alleghenies." It was in a game with the Boston team, and the contest had run up to 16 innings with the score a tie. The thousands of spectators who were in the stands were almost breathless with excitement as well as exhausted from the constant cheering. In the 17th inning, with two hands out and Galvin at bat, it looked almost like a hopeless case, but to the surprise of all Jimmy landed on the ball and drove it far over the center field fence, thus scoring the run that won a memorable game.

Comes from a Famous Spot.

That was almost at the start of his baseball career, and the feat is one which still lingers in the minds of many who are still lovers of the game. Galvin is a St. Louis boy, having been born and raised in that portion of St. Louis known as "Kerry patch," which has turned out such well-known stars of the diamond as Patsy Tabeau, "Scrappy" Joyce and Jack O'Connor. Like these players Galvin learned to play ball on the lots about that famous Mound City district. This was away back in the 70's when baseball was in its infancy.

It was in 1876 or '77 that Galvin came to Pittsburgh to pitch for the then Allegheny team, which was managed by ex-Sheriff McCleary, who died a short time ago. Galvin was then a young, muscular fellow, who had speed almost equal to that of the great Russie of later years. In those days the curve ball was just coming into use, and the pitchers knew little or nothing of curves, but depended solely on speed. This was Galvin's first engagement here, and it was while playing here that he became famous as a pitcher.

Galvin remained here two or three years, and then went to Buffalo and joined the league team of that city, which was made up of such players as Dan Brouthers, Richardson, "Deacon" White and other prominent players. He remained with the Buffalo team for three or four seasons, and finally was brought back here to join the Pittsburgh team, then in the American association. His work here as a pitcher hardly needs comment, it being so well known. He was for years the mainstay of the Pittsburgh team, as as a player he was regarded as a hero by all lovers of the game. The famous battery of Galvin and Miller is one which will never be forgotten here.

The End of His Career.

It was in the summer of 1893 that Galvin was released by the Pittsburgh club, after which he joined the St. Louis team, but did not last long there, as his arm was about gone. In 1894 he tried it again, securing a position with the Buffalo team of the Eastern league, but one trial convinced him that his pitching days were over, and he retired from the game and tried his hand at umpiring, but did not prove successful. Some time before this he opened a saloon in Sixth street, and it looked as though he had found a sure road to prosperity, but Galvin was not a man of business, besides he was too open-hearted and this also proved a failure. After this he became a foreman for Contractor McKnight, but gave that up to become a bartender, which occupation he followed until overtaken by his present sickness.

Few ball players could boast of as many friends as Galvin, being known all over the country and respected as one of the men who was a credit to his profession. An illustration of his wide range of friends was shown in 1889 when the Spalding tourists were about to make their famous trip around the world. They started from Washington, and on the day of their departure called on and were received by President Cleveland. After the players had been introduced to the president the latter looked them over, and then asked, "Where is my old friend Jimmy Galvin?" It seems that President Cleveland and Galvin had been warm friends when Grover was sheriff and mayor of Buffalo.

That famous "Little Steam Engine," however is close to the blowing off steam point now, and it is sad to state that his condition in life is not all that could be desired. Galvin, during his ball-playing days earned a big salary, but it took almost all he could make to provide for the house full of little Galvins, who were his pride and to whom he always furnished a plenty.

LIPTON GIVES A CUP.

Columbia Yacht Club Given Assurance That a Suitable Trophy Will Arrive Soon.

CHICAGO, March 1.—At a meeting of the Columbia Yacht club of Chicago, held at its club house today, the Lipton cup committee, composed of E. C. Berriman, chairman, Vice Commodore J. F. McGuire and L. M. V. A. Delegate Edward T. T. Balcom, reported the receipt of the following letter from Sir Thomas Lipton, together with a deed of gift for the cup:

City Road, London, E. C., 11th Feb., 1902.

Edward C. Berriman, Esq., Columbia Yacht Club, 115 Washington st., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Dear Mr. Berriman: I am in receipt of your kind letter of the 17th ult., and am greatly obliged to you for your kindness in going into this matter so fully. I heartily approve of the form of the deed of gift and also the conditions under which the cup is to be sailed for. I think these are so carefully drawn out and so very clear and precise that they gave no room for debate or discussion. I will have very great pleasure in sending you a cup which I hope will be worthy of the club and of the contest. This matter I will put in hand at once so that you will have the prize over in good time. I should have liked much had I been able to arrange to be present at the first race for the cup, but this is impossible. I hope, however, if all goes well, to be able to witness the race next year.

Allow me to take this opportunity of again expressing to the members of the Columbia Yacht club my warmest thanks for the great kindness and attention which they accorded me on my last visit to Chicago. Yours faithfully, THOMAS LIPTON.

FINELCHO

One of the youngest and best living puppies of the Champion Finglas (Imp.), the greatest Irish setter; sire of both field trial and show dogs that has ever lived. He won a second at New York last week in the strongest class of Irish setters shown in years. Finelcho will be exhibited at the local dog show this week by his owner, Dr. J. Stewart Lacock.

SMOKY CITY LADS RIGHT IN LINE

THEY ARE IN GREAT DEMAND ON PRINCETON TEAMS.

Quite a Number of the Boys Will Find Places on the Tigers' Baseball Team This Season—Secure Honors in Other Branches.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

PRINCETON, N. J., March 1.—Now that baseball practice has started, Princeton is beginning to think of spring. An early Easter also helps to deceive the undergraduate, who is always willing to lay aside his winter habits. This winter, however, has passed quickly, if it really has already passed, and has been, for the most part, an interesting one. The basketball, hockey and gymnasium teams have grown in popularity and are really becoming important in the university athletics.

Fifty freshmen reported at the cage Monday afternoon in response to Capt. Steinwender's call for candidates. Next week a weeding out will take place, and candidates from other classes will be called out.

Some of Pittsburgh's Players.

Among the Pittsburgh men who reported were Donald B. Doyle, prepared at Shady Side; P. B. Carter, prepared at East Liberty academy; D. C. Hamilton, prepared at Shady Side, and brother of Sam Hamilton, last year's catcher, and A. C. Boswell, prepared at Park Institute. Many more Pittsburghers will come out next Wednesday when candidates from the three upper classes will be called.

The gymnasium team is generally conceded to be the best one in several years. The fact that two Western Pennsylvania boys are on the team is significant. These two are Thomas D. Cunningham, '02, of Blairsville, and William H. McCreery, '02, of Allegheny. Cunningham is the best tumbler on the team, and the only man who can do anything at all on the balancing trapeze. He will be entered in the intercollegiate meet on March 21 as Princeton's candidate for "special event" honors. McCreery is a strong man on the horizontal bar, and also in the flying trapeze. The exhibition on Washington's birthday was successful in every way. Today the Yale and Princeton gymnasium teams gave an exhibition here. The teams are almost equal in way of merit. H. H. Laughlin, P. G., of Pittsburgh, performs on the flying trapeze with McCreery.

Edwin H. Kellogg of Sewickley especially distinguished himself this week. In the Baird prize contest he won first prize of $40 for disputation, and second prize of $50 for oratory. His oration was on "Beethoven; The man in His Music."

Pleased With Debating Team.

Job Hedges of New York gave a banquet at the Inn last Tuesday night. Princeton is becoming more pleased every day with the choice of sides she made in the question for the Harvard-Princeton debate on March 26 at Cambridge. The Princeton team is composed of Robert B. Reed, 03., of Clearfield, Pa.; R. W. Anthony, '02, of Watertown, N. Y., and R. A. Blair, seminary, of Ireland. A. J. Barron, '02, of Pittsburgh is one of the four alternates.

SHOOT FOR A SUPPER.

Bridgeville Club Teams Will Indulge in a Novel Match on Tuesday Night.

BRIDGEVILLE, PA., March 1.—(Special.)—The board of directors of the Bridgeville Rifle club met on Friday and made arrangements for the annual banquet shoot, the event of the season of the club. The shoot is to take place at the rifle range of the club, in Bridgeville, on March 4, beginning at 7 p. m. Dr. S. J. Fife and Dr. C. Spahr were appointed captains of the two teams to be composed of club members. One man will shoot against another on the opponents' team. They shoot five shots each, the man making the best target of the two winning the count. The team which has the most counts will be the winner. The winners pay the expenses of the shoot. Drs. Fife and Spahr have arranged the two teams as follows: Dr. S. J. Fife, C. P. Mayer, C. M. Mayer, M. Mallery, A. R. Otterman, George E. Taylor, J. H. Lutz, W. F. Russell, W. P. Hopper, W. H. Warensford, Burt Garrett, John Keil, George Miller, S. A. Foster, W. W. Murray, W. J. Winstein, J. F. Shidle.

Dr. C. Spahr, F. C. Mayer, William Der, S. P. McCaffrey, Nick Schulte, A. E. McMillen, P. L. Armor, J. T. McMillen, T. A. Warensford, A. T. McCaffrey, J. D. Meise, C. E. McMillen, Adam Zeigler, Dr. S. C. McGarvey, J. O. Petty, Frank Rankin, David Gilmore.

Ball Grounds Are Flooded.

The grounds of the Pittsburgh baseball club at Exposition park were 10 feet under water yesterday, being right in the midst of the flooded district. This fact did not worry President Dreyfuss, as the stands are well anchored, and it is not though much damage will be done.

Emmett Heidrick, who jumped to the St. Louis American league team, was in town yesterday, and is worried over the report that Frank de Haas Robison intends entering suit against all those who jumped his team.

Risher Will Have a Fine Team.

Howard Risher, manager of the Homestead Library baseball team, is rapidly welding into form his team for the coming year. Mr. Risher has had a champion nine in the field the past four years and expects to have a much better team this year. The following players have signed already: Marshall, catcher and first baseman; McChesney, middle field; Miles, second base; Pierson of Beaver Falls for the infield; Schriver of last year's Morgantown team. These have signed and Mr. Risher is after the left-hand pitcher, Alex Jones, who will probably sign; McCloskey, pitcher and shortstop, and Hinton, middle fielder.

FINE FREAK DOG FOR THE BIG SHOW

FRANK H. GUFFEY ENTERS ONE WITHOUT AN EQUAL HERE.

The Animal Is Bred from a Sledge Dog and a Wolf and Comes from the Interior of Alaska—Is Docile and Very Gentle.

Frank H. Guffey, the well-known attorney, will have on exhibition at the bench show of the Duquesne Kennel club in Old City hall next week beginning Wednesday a dog, the like of which has never appeared on the benches in the United States, if anywhere. It will be an object lesson regarding the appearance and characteristics, physical and mental, of the primitive dog as he sprang from the wolf. It is an animal that was bred from an Alaskan sledge dog and an Alaskan wolf in the interior of Alaska, 200 miles from Cape Nome. The dog was brought to Nome by some natives in a sledge and was bought there by Mr. Guffey for a trifle.

At sight the dog picked Mr. Guffey for a friend and master, and the Pittsburgh attorney's love for dogs did the rest towards bringing him to Pittsburgh as a pet for the household. It is said of the Alaskan dogs that they always single out one person for a master and neither recognize the authority of any other nor will they turn their affection toward any other person. Mr. Guffey was attracted by the animal's evident devotion to him, a stranger, and decided to bring him to Pittsburgh for a watch and guard.

The dog retains his Alaskan name, Kiolo, and is more or less of a mystery to all who see him. He has some of the appearance of a dog and some of the appearance of a wolf, without the distinctive characteristics of either, physically or mentally. In size he is somewhat taller and heavier than the average collie, and wears a ruff somewhat similar about the neck. He is a jet black in color with a tiny white spot over each eye, a peculiarity of the Alaskan sledge dog.

His coat is extremely heavy, with long glossy hair that has neither the texture of the Esquimo dog nor the wolf. He refuses to stay indoors more than a few minutes, and spends all his time in the open air. The colder the air the better he is pleased. During the extreme cold weather is the time he displays his distinctive feature—he cannot bark, but he substitutes a howl that is also unlike either the shrieking snarl of the wolf nor the doleful wail of a dog.

In most respects he is different from what might be expected. Except in appearance he shows none of the traits of the wolf, but has all the obedient habits of the Esquimo dog, quiet, docile and kind to the point of tenderness toward his master.

High School Beaten by Large Score

SALTSBURG, PA., March 1.—(Special.)—Pittsburgh High school was badly defeated here today by the Kiskiminetas basketball team on the latter's floor. As both teams had tied their series with Shadyside, the contest was expected to be close, but as the game proceeded the visitors became demoralized and permitted a large score. The Kiski team played up to its best standard, Porterfield leading in the goal throwing, though it was not individual work that won the game. The line-up and score:

High School—7.		Kiskiminetas—36.
Bauer	L. F.	Ramage
McCrory	R. F.	Porterfield
Orr	C.	Springer
Morgan	L. G.	MacLane
Steen	R. G.	McClintock

Goals from field—Porterfield 8; Springer 5; Ramage 4; Orr 2. Goals from fouls—Springer 2; Morgan. Referee—Mr. MacColl. Time of halves—20 minutes.

Basketball Notes.

The Manchester Juniors and Carnegie Steel basketball teams will meet at Manchester Turner hall tomorrow night for the fourth time this season. Manchester has won two of the three contests in which these teams have opposed each other, and expect to repeat the trick again tomorrow night. Another game will be played by these teams in the near future at Masonic hall. These games are included in the series for the championship of Allegheny.

The Manchester third and Southside third teams will meet in a preliminary to the Manchester Junior-Carnegie Steel game tomorrow night.

BUXTON,
Of the E. L. A. Hockey Team.

JACK O'CONNOR GETTING READY FOR THE SEASON

Pirates' Catcher Is Doing Preliminary Work and Talks About Team.

PRAISE FOR WAGNER

Rowdy Jack Says Carnegie Boy Is Greatest Ball Player He Ever Saw. Has a Word or Two to Say About Cy Young.

Jack O'Connor, the Pirates' energetic catcher and able assistant of Manager Clarke, does not propose waiting until the last of the month to get himself into ball playing condition. Jack has already started in on preliminary work and when he joins the rest of the crowd at Hot Springs, he promises to be in fine fettle. O'Connor has been indulging in some baseball talk over in St. Louis, which will be of interest to Pittsburghers. Here is an account from St. Louis of Rowdy Jack's doings and sayings:

Jack O'Connor has been conditioning himself for almost a month and is now within a few pounds of the playing weight. He takes advantage of the five-mile conduit leading to the Chain of Rocks for his exercise. Starting out a walk, he gradually increases his pace to a jog and when he tires he slows down until he recovers his wind, when he hits another trot. He keeps going all the time and after his 10-mile spin, hurries home, is rubbed down and remains in the house until he is cooled out and rested. The conduit walls afford him protection against the weather. He will go to Hot Springs for a boil-out.

No Place Like Hot Springs.

"I'll not wait until our players report," said he, "to go to the Arkansas sanitarium. There is no place on earth to equal it as a training point for players and I make it a rule to go there early every spring and I shall not depart from my plan this year. I have always found a great deal of pleasure and benefit in playing handball before beginning outdoor exercise, but since Joyce retired and Werden has been wintering elsewhere, none of the boys seem to like the handball court.

"I am not worrying over the Pittsburgh team and its future. I believe that Barney Dreyfuss can work out problems of that kind without assistance from any of us. I know that he can place absolute dependence on all his players and that he will find us on the firing line whether there are four, six or eight clubs in the 1902 fight. Personally, I regret the factional troubles of the old league, and hope that a speedy settlement will be reached. Ball players know that their interests are jeopardized by this split-up and we want to see peace established. I'll go further and say that it would be best for baseball to put an end to the war between the American and National leagues. I am not afraid of a cut in salaries where there is spirited rivalry, and I do know that the pay of players must suffer if the war goes on until the club-owners cripple themselves in trying to do each other.

Magnates Made a Mistake.

"The National league magnates made a mistake in not getting their players in line for 1902 before the close of the last race. Dreyfuss did this without any trouble because he went at it right. He foresaw the costly consequences of delay in a matter of vital importance and warned the other magnates. His tip was not taken and the result is that many of the stars of our 1901 teams have gone over to the American league.

"How will the Pittsburgh team line up? I don't think Manager Clarke can answer that question. He surely has a splendid lot of players to pick from and try as he will, there will be a bench full of stars during the game.

"Wagner is the greatest ball player that I ever saw and I have played with and against the best in the business since 1889, when I went to Cincinnati. If Hans has a weakness I have not discovered it. He is a grand batsman, speedy and clever base-runner, superb infielder and no one can equal him in catching and returning the ball from the outfield. He is my ideal ball player. He is always in condition. He don't drink a drop and his manager never has the least trouble with him. His success never makes him lose sight of his team, and when a jolly is needed, he's there with it and he is always ready to make it hard for his opponents."

Was Fooled by Cy Young.

"I learned with great pleasure," continued Jack, "that my old batting mate, Cy Young, is coaching the candidates for the pitching staff at Harvard. I know no one more capable of demonstrating the fine points of pitching by precept or practice than Cy, and I feel sure that he will be retained until he retires from playing. I watched his wonderful work in 1901, with a measure of pride, for he and I were paired as a battery for so many years that I came to look on him as part of my baseball self. I am amused at some of the stories that are told about him in the newspapers. The critics have told how he discovered the 'slow' ball that made him so effective. I never knew he had a slow ball and I don't think Cy ever laid claim to one. He has an effective change of pace, but he could not float a ball up to the plate to save his season's salary. No one ever read the trade mark on a ball that Cy pitched, and some batters never see it from the time it leaves his hand until his catcher returns it.

"'Young's success is due to his speed and stamina—his ability to shoot 'em over for nine or more innings just as fast as the first ball that he delivers—and his control. He depends on a high, fast ball that is practically unhittable, but he has the good sense to vary his speed, and when he sees a batsman laying for it to substitute a low one or give him an inshoot that will make a man's hair stand as it sizzes past him. I have got a grudge against Cy that I am going to pay if we ever play against each other. After I joined the Pittsburgh club he tried to give me a dirty deal. It was this way. One day while I was catching for the Pirates Cy reached first on a hit. I never paid a bit of attention to him, but was putting in my time trying to help my pitcher fool Jesse Burkett, the next batsman. That's a job that's enough for any two men.

Cyrus Had the Nerve.

"I signaled for a slow incurve and Jesse let it go by. As the umpire called strike I started to return the ball to the box when I heard Ritchey yelling at me. I looked up and was almost paralyzed to see Cy cutting it for second. He was half way to the bag before I got my head and arm to working. I made the throw all right and Ritchey bagged him as he hit the earth. As he dusted his clothes he shook with laughter, but I refused to regard it as a joke. Suppose he had succeeded, could I have stayed in baseball? It's all right for the sprinters to steal on a catcher, but when slow ones show you up it's time to get out of the business. When he went to the bench he had the nerve to compliment me on the strength of my playing arm. I got even by asking him how he had developed his sprinting ability."

Schaefer Only Too Anxious.

BERLIN, March 1.—Hugo Kerkau, the billiard champion of Germany, has challenged "Jake" Schaefer, the American champion, for a straight match. Schaefer, writing from Paris, offers to play Kerkau in Berlin 3,000 points balk-line, giving the German player 800 points start, for a stake of 20,000 marks or less.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS HAD GREAT RACE

THE EVENT WAS WON BY FRANK RICE, THE FAVORITE.

Winner Becomes the Property of Ed Corrigan—Sweet Nell Acted Badly and Threw Her Jockey—Wilton Ran Half Mile to False Break.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW ORLEANS, March 1.—The two-year-old race furnished all of the sensations of today's sport. While the horses were at the post, Ed. Corrigan concluded his negotiations with Hiram J. Scoggan and Frank Rice, who ran a great race in spite of poor racing luck, passed into his possession. The colt was a strong favorite in the betting. Sweet Nell unseated Slack before the start and Wilton ran out half a mile to a false break. In the next attempt she threw Robertson and stepped on him. The filly was then excused by the stewards. St. Cuthbert had all the best of the stake event, the speed handicap, worth $1,280 to the winner, though driven to his best to stall off the light-weighted Maggie Davis in the final furlong. Sir Christopher, Intrusive, St. Cuthbert and Algie were the winning favorites. The weather was clear; track fast.

First race, six furlongs, selling—Sir Christopher, 102, Lindsay, 9 to 10, won; Kiss Quick, 107, second; Weird, 103, Young, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:14½. Bob Baker, Ahoma, Olekma, Annu, Socapa, Oscar and Corvus ran.

Second race, half mile—Frank Rice, 113, Landry, 18 to 5, won; Tom Maybin, 108, Odom, 2 to 1, second; The Don, 108, J. Miller, 7 to 1, third. Time, :48. Merry Sister, Sweet Nell, Eufaula and Disappointment ran. Wilton was withdrawn.

Third race, handicap, mile and eighth—Intrusive, 129, Odom, even, won; Mynheer, 107, Landry, 3 to 1, second; Malay, 108, Otis, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:55. Ida Ledford and Strangest ran.

Fourth race, the Speed handicap, six furlongs—St. Cuthbert, 116, Odom, 11 to 5, won; Maggie Davis, 93, W. Waldo, 9 to 1, second; Imp. Albula, 90, Wilkerson, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:14. Andes, Tom Kingsley, Sevoy, Marie Bell and Amigari ran.

Fifth race, selling, mile and quarter—Silver Coin, 107, Boyd, 14 to 5, won; Beana, 103, T. Walsh, 6 to 5, second; El Ghor, 105, Otis, 5 to 2, third. Time, 2:09. Charles D. and Ed. Moran ran.

Sixth race, mile, selling—Algie M. 100, Otis, 6 to 5, won; Balloon, 99, Earle, 10 to 1, second; Choice, 110, Odom, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:42¾. Digby Bell, Blue Ridge, Annie Thompson, Eight Bells and Musket ran.

Seventh race, six furlongs, selling—Carl Kahler, 107, Otis, 1 to 2, won; John Grigsby, 109, Odom, 10 to 1, second; Ben Hullum, 92, W. Waldo, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:14. Haidee, Dan Paxton, Lady Kent and Oria ran.

THE OAKLAND RACES.

Horses Race on a Track That Was Very Heavy.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—Weather cloudy, track heavy.

First race, 6 furlongs, selling—Montoya, 107, J. Woods, 2 to 1, won; Lemuel, 107, Troxler, 5 to 1, second; Innoconcia, 109, O'Connor, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:18. Lento and Breton ran.

Second race, futurity course, selling—Phil Archibald, 109, Troxler, 4 to 1, won; Hilary, 110, Prior, 8 to 5, second; Loyal S., 106, Beseman, 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:16¼. Gold Baron, Chapple, Expedient, Lavator and Bonitary ran.

Third race, 6 furlongs, selling—Dorian, 118, O'Connor, 4 to 1, won; Bassenzo, 101, J. Daly, 9 to 5, second; Cuban Girl, 107, Ransch, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:20¼. Major Hooker, Flamero, Lomond, Skip Me, Impotente and Morengo ran.

Fourth race, 1⅛ miles, Sombrero, 122, O'Connor, 4 to 5, won; Corrigan, 122, Bullman, 2 to 1, second; Water Scratch, 114, J. Woods, 3 to 1, third. Time, 2:16½. Jingler ran.

Fifth race, mile, selling—Mission, 104, Ransch, 6 to 1, won; Formero, 104, O'Connor, 2 to 1, second; Hungarian, 104, Howson, 3½ to 1, third. Time, 1:49¾. Urchin, George Dewey, Rey Del San Juan and Greylsts ran.

Sixth race, 7 furlongs, selling—Duckoy, 109, O'Connor, 6 to 5, won; Meehanus, 112, L. Jackson, 2 to 1, second; Impromptu, 109, Ransch, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:33. Algaretta and Wyoming ran.

Billiards Experts Are Busy.

PARIS, March 1.—(Special Cable.)—Paris is experiencing a renaissance of billiards. Schaefer challenges Cure, winner of the recent tournament. Articles have been signed for a match for 1,500 points at the Grand hotel on April 1, 2 and 3 for $1,000 a side. Vignaux challenges the winner of this match for a similar encounter. And, furthermore, proposes 900 points at cushion caroms and has deposited $500 as guarantee. Lastly, Vignaux challenges Schaefer for the title of world's champion.

THE DUQUESNE TEAM SCORED NEAT VICTORY

Defeated Steubenville in a Game That Was Filled With Exciting Play.

AN OVATION FOR WAGNER

Great Ball Player Showed He Was a Star at the Basket Game—Visitors Did Not Score a Single Point in the Second Half.

D. C. & A. C. trimmed Steubenville in the basketball game at Old City hall last night by a score of 21 to 12, in a game that was brimfull of fast, rough, and at times very scrappy plays. It was intensely exciting at all stages and evidently the great crowd were well satisfied with the game. They seemed to be about equally divided in their sympathies and to say that every one had a chance to shout is putting it mildly.

First an apparent runaway for Steubenville, then a great brace on the part of the local boys, until the score was 12 to 11 in favor of the visitors, then an opportunity to tie the score with a throw from foul, but which resulted in a miss amid the groans of Duquesne's followers, then a field goal which put them in the lead, and finally a regular runaway for the red and black by some of the finest passing and combination plays that team has put up this season.

An Ovation for Wagner.

The game opened with Haddock in charge of the ball and Dougherty as the umpire. Honus Wagner, the local baseball player, after the introduction of the visiting team's players and manager was introduced and given an ovation, and when he took his place in the game against Capt. Needham, and the crowd realized that Honus was really going to play, they gave him another send-off, and it was not long before he had an opportunity to display his skill.

Almost the first play was a dribble on the part of Needham, but Honus was at hand with a guard game that put the spectators all on his staff for the time being, and the result was that Needham didn't even get an opening for a shot.

Steubenville started off like a winner. The game had not been on long before Orth had missed an easy chance for a field goal, and the visitors captured the ball and on Hamilton's overshot Houser landed the first field goal of the game. Pandemonium reigned for several minutes during which it was impossible to hear the whistles of the officials.

Play was very rough and both sides suffered with about the same effect, though the visitors were using both arms a great deal more freely than the red and black players. Hamilton stopped the game for a few minutes on account of a twisted ankle, but soon resumed play. D. C. and A. C. by a series of passes brought the ball up to their end of the field, where it was passed to Wagner; Needham came charging down on Honus but the latter cleverly ducked and then coolly took a shot for goal which came within a breath of being good. Shortly after this Wagner, who hurt his ankle in Friday night's game at Carnegie, was relieved by "Sandow" Seibel.

Red and Black Had Bad Luck.

A few minutes later Hamilton captured the ball on the rebound and shot Steubenville's second goal. On the next series of plays the red and black broke the ice and Sauer was the lucky player, shooting the ball from Rosser's unsuccessful attempt at goal from foul. Duquesne at this time did not seem to be playing together and it looked all Steubenville when Rosser missed his third try from the foul line. The next score was made by Steubenville on a foul, then Needham got in the push and landed a goal from field. On the next play Hamilton fouled Rosser and the latter threw goal. Johnny Seibel, who was just beginning to get warmed up to the work, missed an easy shot from directly under the basket, with not an opponent near him, but redeemed himself a second later with a nice one from field.

Steubenville was setting a pretty hot pace and Hamilton and Gaughan each landed a goal from field, while Hamilton shot one from foul, the half ending with Steubenville in the lead, 12 to 5. The Steubenville rooters were joyous, indeed, between the halves and the local followers were besieged with all sorts of offers for bets, and several bunches of the long green were taken, though the red and black was several points to the bad.

The Duquesne players were given the benefit of some good coaching and a long consultation during the intermission, and when the game started off in the second half they seemed to play with more confidence and displayed much better form. The team had hardly started before Needham fouled and Rosser missed the shot. The score and line-up:

D. C. & A. C.—21.		Steubenville—12.
Rosser	Forward	Needham
Fitch	Forward	Gaughan
Sauer	Center	Hamilton
Wagner-Seibel	Guard	Houser
Orth	Guard	Burns

Goals from field—J. Seibel 4, Rosser 3, Sauer 2, Fitch, Hamilton 2, Needham, Gaughan, Houser. Goals from foul—Rosser 1, Hamilton 2. Offenses—D. C. & A. C. 11, Steubenville 9. Referee-Umpires—Haddock and Daugherty. Timer—Nugent. Scorer—Thompson of Geneva college.

Rheumatism

The liniment bottle and flannel strip are familiar objects in nearly every household. They are the weapons that have been used for generations to fight old Rheumatism, and are about as effective in the battle with this giant disease as the blunderbuss of our forefathers would be in modern warfare.

Rheumatism is caused by an acid, sour condition of the blood. It is filled with acrid, irritating matter that settles in the joints, muscles and nerves, and liniments and oils nor nothing else applied externally can dislodge these gritty, corroding particles. They were deposited there by the blood and can be reached only through the blood. Rubbing with liniments sometimes relieve temporarily the aches and pains, but these are only symptoms which are liable to return with every change of the weather; the real disease lies deeper, the blood and system are infected. Rheumatism cannot be radically and permanently cured until the blood has been purified, and no remedy does this so thoroughly and promptly as S. S. S. It neutralizes the acids and sends a stream of rich, strong blood to the affected parts, which dissolves and washes out all foreign materials, and the sufferer obtains happy relief from the torturing pains.

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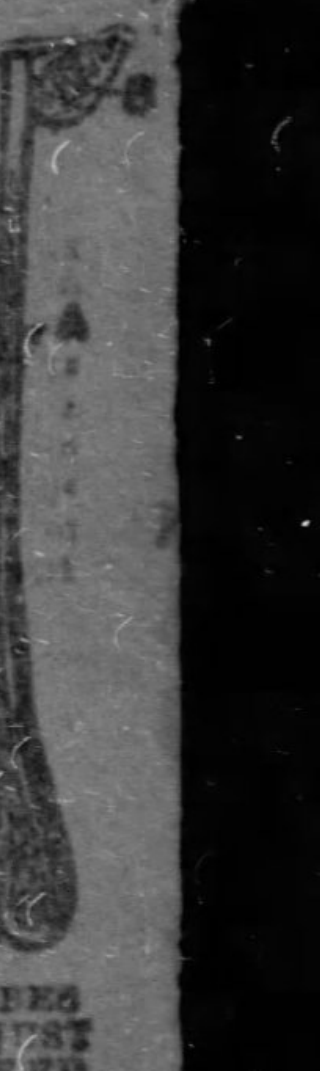

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The Sporting Situation as Reviewed by Experts for The Pittsburgh Gazette

THE FANS WILL WATCH NEW YORK THE COMING WEEK

The Injunction Case Against Spalding to Be Argued and Lively Time Looked For.

PUBLIC WANT CLEAN BALL

The Stand Taken by the Loyal Club Owners Has Been Indorsed and Must Not Be Swerved from—Coming of the Pirates.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

The eyes of the baseball world, that is that portion of it which swears allegiance to the National league, and Pittsburgh is numbered in that class, will be turned toward New York next week where the battle between the club owners will be fought to a finish. The case of the Brush-Freedman trust combine against A. G. Spalding and clean baseball will be up for argument in the New York court, and the outcome of this battle will be eagerly looked for.

That the outcome of this legal battle means much for the game goes with the saying and the loyal Pittsburgh lovers of the game are all hoping and pulling in one direction, and that is a victory for Spalding and clean baseball. There have been attempts made to create the impression that the Pittsburgh baseball enthusiasts have grown weary of the wrangle and have shifted from Spalding to the other side, but such statements are very wide of the mark. It is safe to say that if a vote of the fans was taken tomorrow on the subject of an eight-club league with Brush and Freedman included in it, or a four-club league minus the pair mentionad, at least 90 per cent of the vote would be for the four-club league. This is no idle boast, but is a careful estimate made only after a survey of the situation.

Pittsburgh Has Loyal Fans.

The Pittsburgh patron of the game is about as loyal a baseball fan as can be found in the whole length of this broad land of ours, and it is that same loyalty which has given Pittsburgh the title of being the very best baseball town on the map. New York is a good town and the people will turn out to the game in large numbers, but there must be the incentive of a winning club otherwise the metropolis is about the poorest baseball town in the country. Chicago is another good town, but only on Sundays. The people of the Windy City turn out in large numbers on Sunday providing they have a winning team, but it is different during the week days.

The history of the game in good, old Smoky City from its first inception is one long-drawn-out line of loyalty.' They have stood by the team in the old days when nothing better than seventh or eighth place was in sight, and they continued that loyalty when President Dreyfuss and Manager Clarke presented the city with a pennant winner. That was the reward of years of patient loyalty to the game and the team, and there will be no let-up on it in the future, the only condition asked is for clean, honest sport with a fair field and no favor either by umpires, boards of control or bands of regents, such as Brush and Freedman wished to saddle on the greatest sport in the world.

What the public is interested in just now is the outcome of this New York case, and should the decision of the court be against Spalding, what the four clubs that stood by his election intend doing. This is rather a hard problem to solve, because the loyal club owners who assembled here one week ago and renewed their allegiance to their chosen leader did not care to discuss that phase of the case. The only thing they would say was that in case the court decided against Spalding the National league would be reconvened and they would take up balloting just where it was left off when Brush, Freedman, Soden, Robinson and Nick Young bolted the meeting, after finding they could not run things to suit themselves.

James A. Hart Is Outspoken.

The only man who would commit himself was James A. Hart, president of the Chicago club, who said he was for Spalding first, last and all the time, which means that in the event of an adverse decision and they go back to balloting Mr. Hart will nominate Spalding again and vote for him. The balance of the quartet are pledged to rid the game, not of Brush and Freedman exactly, but of the "isms" which they have fostered and which have come so close to killing the game. This issue has been made so plain that the baseball public will hardly stand for any back down on them, and this feeling is not confined to Pittsburgh alone, but is widespread, and in no place is it more rampant than right in New York and Cincinnati, the headquarters of the men who have abused the game.

The Spalding four, as they are now known, having followed in the line of their leader, which is the cleansing of the game, of abuses, should not waver, no matter what the decision of the New York court may be. There is no room for compromise in this matter and the baseball public will not stand for such a thing. This is a sport that belongs to the public because it is the public that keeps it going, and this same public has shown in more ways than one how it stands on the matter. The cry of clean baseball has gone through the land and there must be nothing else. The days of abusing players and barring umpires from the grounds are past and in the future the turnstile and financial end of the game must be hidden from view and the player and the sport brought into their old-time place of prominence. In the words of A. G. Spalding: "Play ball."

The Gathering of the Pirates.

It will not be long now before those Pirates of ours begin dropping in on us one by one and by the time the 28th of this month is reached the whole crowd will be here, ready to start for Hot Springs on that special Pullman car which President Dreyfuss promises to provide for the occasion. There is one thing about the Pirates' leader, and that is, there is nothing too good for his players, if it means to have them travel in first-class style, and when they reach their training quarters they will live in the very best hotel at the Springs. It costs a lot of money for a trip of this kind, as there will be 20 or more players to be cared for, but in a case like this money is no object to the owner of the champions.

It was originally intended that the Pittsburgh players should start south on the 24th of March, but reports from the South show that a three-weeks' training stage will not be necessary, so it was cut down to two weeks. This will mean about a week in the Ozarks and a week on the road, playing exhibition games. This schedule of games has already been arranged, but for reasons best known to himself President Dreyfuss refuses to make them public. One thing can be set down as certain and that is no games will be played with American league clubs, as the constitution forbids any league club playing a team having on it any suspended players.

Allegheny Preparatory Basketball Team, Which Will Likely Tie High School for First Honors If the Protested Games Are Forfeited.

JOS. COOK. WILL KNOX. DALZELL McKEE. GEO. WILLOCK. HARMAR DENNY, JR. FRANCIS WORCESTER.

COLLEGE LEAGUE HAMPERED BY A. A. U. ACTION

Example Made of Allegheny Basketball Team on Technical Grounds.

OUR HOCKEY CHAMPIONS

Keystone Captured First Place in the Western Pennsylvania League, While Shadyside Has the Interscholastic Honors Well in Hand.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Local amateurs, or to speak more properly, local believers in amateurism—for there are few bona-fide amateurs these days outside of schools and colleges with the exception of youngsters too young to be anything else—were dumbfounded last week by the announcement of the suspension of the Allegheny college basketball team by that all-powerful controlling body of amateur sports, the A. A. U. Retribution was brought upon the erring students for participating in an unsanctioned game with the Buffalo German Y. M. C. A. team, which holds the A. A. U. basketball championship of the United States, won at the Pan-American last year.

Unless the college boys are reinstated the drastic action of the body which figures so typically as the sponsor of pure sports will have bad effect upon the further competition in the Intercollegiate basketball league, which Allegheny at present leads, and for the championship of which Geneva is making a strong fight, with the supporting confidence coming from having bagged the honors for two years past.

Unbalanced Strictness.

Upon technical grounds there can be no remonstrance against the action of the A. A. U., but there is a decided feeling among followers of college sports and the consistent actions of the amateur body in the past that where the spirit of the law is so often neglected there might well be more leniency in prosecuting the letter where it concerns such true representatives of real amateurism as are to be found in college athletes. It is felt with a good deal of reason that here was a case where an example was made of the innocent so far as greater sins are concerned in order to shield remission in quarters where every principle of amateur athletics is being violated.

As far as responsibility for playing the unsanctioned game goes, both teams should have known the requirements well enough to avoid trouble where it was such an easy matter to do so, but the greater blame should attach to the Buffalo athletes, who as A. A. U. champions should be more careful in protecting the policy of the body than the college students who are simply affiliated as members of the Intercollegiate Athletic association. Under the understanding between the two bodies no sanction is required for a college team in playing another college, or even in playing a professional aggregation, but one is necessary if a member of the A. A. U. is to be met.

A Slight Inconsistency.

If the colleges intend to support the union in any sense it is most assuredly best that the rules of the latter be complied with, but if Allegheny intentionally evaded them there may be a hint of something deeper in the matter, as satisfaction with the A. A. U. is far from universal. Aside from the usefulness of the compact in upholding the delicate framework of the A. A. U., there seems something a little inconsistent in the fact that college teams can play unquestioned professionals if they like, but that they should speedily find themselves in trouble for bucking up against amateur champions without the formality of a sanction.

In the game played on Monday night at Beaver Falls between the champion Duquesne basketball team and Geneva college, with the result in favor of the latter by the close score of 27 to 21, there was abundant evidence of the strength of the college teams and in the advantages accruing from the stricter training principles in vogue at most of the schools.

Things Have Changed.

Time was when such a relatively strong team as Duquesne is among independent organizations would have wiped up the floor with a college team, where there is only limited material to pick from in comparison with the signing of acknowledged stars right and left by the managers of independent aggregations.

But now the wiping up of the floors in the literal sense is reserved for a more strenuous contest where money is at stake and police protection is regarded as a necessity, while any five going up against the best among the colleges will know that they have been in a fast basketball contest, and not a rough-house melee.

There was a strong lesson served by the beauty, speed and cleanness of the Geneva game as contrasted with many that have been played in and about Pittsburgh and the contest was a distinct argument for the A. A. U. rules in basketball, as opposed to the National league form of playing. Skillful passing and not individual rushing up and down the floor was what won for Duquesne in the end, and there is not the temptation to stop a strong player who is dribbling by use of rough tactics as is offered by the eastern rules adopted by the Pittsburgh teams this season.

Shady Side to the Fore.

In the world of local school athletics the name of Shadyside has been the most prominent recently, as it has often been in the past, in all branches of athletics. Not only did the hockey team last week further strengthen its hold on the championship by the winning of the game from East Liberty academy on Wednesday by a score of 2 to 1, but the basketball five closed the season in a victory from Kiski with an excellent record, and a standing for the present at the head of the interscholastic basketball organization. Though Pittsburgh high school still has a very slim chance, there is really nothing to it but Shadyside, and the football and track champions of the local district are especially elated over the fact that it will be the first time that Shadyside has ever won first place in the Interscholastic Hockey league, though frequently at the head in other branches of athletics.

In a series of games which was no test like a league schedule Shadyside last year came out one game to the good, but every season there has been a school league on the ice Pittsburgh high school has won the championship.

Boys Have Played Fast Hockey.

The academy has won its present lead by the most consistent kind of playing and there is no questioning the class of hockey offered by the school skaters this year, it in some respects being more enjoyable than that offered by the major organization. The boys have their hearts in the game, and among friends of the players who generally join them in skating after the game, there is an interest which stars from Canada, no matter how great their splendor, can never hope to rouse.

For the time being, at least, the school hockey artists have taken the place of idealization formerly held by the long-haired football player, and there is no question which is the more graceful and attractive idol of the two.

Only by losing all of the three games remaining, while high school captured a straight string of six, could Shadyside lose the championship, the respective standings then being 10 won and 5 lost against 11 won and 4 lost.

A Good Record in Basketball.

While Shadyside closed the basketball season as far as the playing of games goes, with a total of 425 points against 259 for opponents, the season is not closed so far as the standing of the interscholastic league is concerned. There is a contest still on which cannot be decided on the basketball floor, and which will deal with protested games. Shadyside leads the league at present with five victories and one defeat, but it is only by virtue of having finished the schedule, while High school, with four won and one lost, has an almost sure victory yet to take from East Liberty. There is no question but that with Nickel playing High school has the strongest team, and it seems strange that after being the very school to raise the question about Nickel Shadyside should be the team to insist on playing Scritchfield, also a member of an independent organization. High school's only defeat so far by Shadyside is the game protested, and if the constitution of the league is lived up to High school will be ahead of the Academy, as each will lose two games, but the public school will gain one from Shadyside.

Keystone Wins Hockey Honors.

Some new hockey champions have come to town, and for the first time since the introduction of the Canadian game to the Pittsburgh public the honors of the artificial ice field will fail to be tinged with the red and white of P. A. C. If the Bankers had won on Friday night the P. A. C.s would still have had a chance, but team work and heady play won the game for Keystone just as they have won for the bicycle club throughout the season.

P. A. C. has had the players—P. A. C. has had the stars and many cannot yet convince themselves that such a brilliant aggregation could lose the championship. It is no new theory in athletics, however, that something besides stars are required in the receipt for a winning combination, and while P. A. C. had the stars Keystone had the team. And in having the team Keystone had a few stars also, but they were subservient to the team and when a game was needed it was the team and not the stars that won it.

The victory of Friday night by a score of 5 to 3 was a typical illustration. The two goals of Keystone which won the championship were scored from blocked shots—but a Keystone man was in front—"Johnny on the spot" and sent it in for keeps each time. Morrison sent a shot of Peel's in and Young one of Sixsmith's in this manner. There were numerous blocked shots of the Bankers, but the man to send it in was nowhere in evidence.

As far as individual positions go, Sixsmith as captain of the team deserves all credit, both for the work of the seven as a whole and for his own strong play, but the one point where Keystone has had the greatest advantage is at goal, where Hern has had everything that ever played here heavily discounted.

ITTEL TO SHOOT FOR NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Crack Local Marksman Has Entered the 100 Shot Contest at New York.

TIED HONORS LAST YEAR

Iroquois Man Then Had 2,451 Out of a Possible 2,500, but Was "Counted Out"—What the South Side Shooters Did Last Week.

Louis P. Ittel, the crack shot of the Iroquois Rifle club, who is regarded by a large following of shooters throughout the country as the best rifle shot in the United States today, will next week have another chance at the national honors which he tied for last year and finally lost in an unsatisfactory manner. The member of the South Side club has entered in the annual shoot of the Zettler Rifle club of New York, which is the largest affairs of the kind each year and carries with in the 100-shot gallery championship of the United States.

The big shoot, which offers several other features besides the championship match, will open on Saturday and continue until Monday, March 17. There are generally quite a squad of the crack shots of the Iroquois club who take part in the event, but this year Ittel will be the sole representative of the Smoky City.

How He Missed Championship.

Ittel has for long been one of the national characters on the rifle range, but it was at the Zettler shoot last year that he tied for the championship in the 100-shot event at 75 feet. He and Fred C. Ross of Brooklyn tied for the honors with 2,451 points each out of a possible 2,500.

There was dissatisfaction among the supporters of Ittel when the honor was decided on the best target of each man instead of a shoot-off. Ross won on the target game by one point, his best being 248, while Ittel's was 247.

Following up the remarkable record made at New York Ittel, last summer, at the big tri-annual Schutzenbund shoot at San Francisco came within three points of carrying off the first prize. He led for some time and was the general favorite for the honors. Ross, his rival of the New York shoot, was not entered in this shoot.

Ittel's latest performance, which was noticed in all the leading shooting papers of the country and attracted attention, was the scoring of 250 points out of a possible 250 on the Iroquois Rifle club's 75-foot range. This means 10 consecutive shots in a half-inch bull's eye, and there is no other target like it known to ever have been recorded in this country.

Rahm Showed Fine Scores.

In the regular weekly competition of the Iroquois club last week R. R. Rahm had the best target, with 248 out of a possible 250. Phillips continued his good shooting with two targets of 248. The scores for three days of shooting were as follows:

Members' Shoot for the Week.

Medal match, Saturday, February 22, 1902: L. J. McCloskey, 227, 228; R. F. Phillips, 240, 247, 245; E. Wazenegger, 218.

Record match—L. J. McCloskey, 228; R. F. Phillips, 236.

Monday, February 24, 1902:

Medal match—L. J. McCloskey, 226, 232; J. G. Smith, 233, 240, 230; A. Huebner, 239, 240; R. Rahm, 232; L. Krehneisen, Jr., 224, 232, 235.

Record match—A. Huebner, 240; L. J. McCloskey, 228.

Thursday, February 27, 1902:

Medal match—W. Kiebling, 232, 240, 234; R. Rahm, 232, 248, 235; U. Altenberger, 228; R. F. Phillips, 241, 240; L. P. Ittel, 246, 246, 245.

Record match—L. P. Ittel, 245; R. F. Phillips, 247.

There will be a team shoot open to members only on Tuesday evening, March 4. Each shooter will fire 20 shots on the ring target, the losing team to pay for the supper.

MARCONI IS POSITIVE.

Had Witnesses This Time to Show That There Was No Mistake on His Part.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Signor Marconi, who arrived today on the Philadelphia from Southampton, reported a new wireless telegraph record.

"This time," said Mr. Marconi, "there can be no error. Capt. Mills and Chief Officer Marsden signed each message received as witnesses. Fifteen hundred miles at sea regular messages were received from the Cornwall station and ticks were recorded at a distance of 2,000 miles. It had been said that my New Foundland messages were due to my imagination and to atmospheric currents, so I requested the captain's signature to bear me out.

"I am not going to establish any wireless service between Cuba and the United States, as has been reported, nor have I any intention of establishing a line across the English channel."

GREAT YEAR FOR FIGHTS AMONG THE CHAMPIONS

Macon McCormick Can See No One but Jeffries in the Big Battle.

TALKS ABOUT OLD TIMERS

Thinks the Fighters of Today Are Not to Be Compared With Those of a Quarter of a Century Ago. Tips Young Corbett.

By MACON McCORMICK.

NEW YORK, March 1, 1902.—This is to be the year, par excellence, for championship endeavor. The heavyweights, Jim Jeffries, "the champion of the world," and Bob Fitzsimmons, the former wearer of that title, are to contend again, but seven men out of every ten regard the question as settled and consider that about the only points to be decided are how long will Fitz last, how good a show will he make. How much interest, as shown by the public's patronage, will be developed, and will the photographed reproduction of the affair be profitable. Jeffries, consenting to Fitz receiving the gross receipts from the picture exhibition, proves how lightly he values it.

Americans haven't much sentimental regard for a loser. They were very loyal to John L. Sullivan, but in a year or so he showed how undeserving he was of their regard, and he has had no successor, nor is he likely to have one in a hurry. The glamour that used to surround a prize ring hero is being rapidly dissipated. The public is not with the pugilists. They are too mercenary. As a rule they have too little pride in their profession and too much regard for the profits of the game. There are some honorable exceptions, but they can be counted on the fingers of one's hands. Fighters as square and as proud and honorable as Jack Dempsey was are not numerous at present, I am sorry to say.

O'Brien Should Get a Match.

With Jack O'Brien in this country ready and willing to fight Tommy Ryan or any other eleven-stone man, for the title it ought not to be difficult to get a contest for the middleweight championship of the world. O'Brien won the title, fairly and squarely, in England, and he is anxious to meet the best man of his heft in America. He is particularly desirous of a go with Ryan, who talks of boxing Tom Sharkey. If he is, he certainly ought not to hesitate to take on the Philadelphia born English champion.

Frank Erne and Joe Gans are in the front rank of the 135-pound men and they are to come together in the near future for the championship of their class at Fort Erie, which is just across Niagara river from Buffalo. By the integrity of either man, I regret I cannot speak in the most commendatory terms. Erne showed very poor judgment in boxing Terry McGovern at 128 pounds and Rube Ferns at welterweight, suffering defeat in both instances. His recent escapade in flying from a meeting with Gans at Philadelphia had a bad look and his explanation that he did it because he feared that he was to be given "the double cross," shows that "there was something doing," which was not open, fair and above board.

Gans showed that he was not "dead game and true grit" when he quit with Erne when they boxed in New York and Terry McGovern's easy victory over him in Chicago had a bad look, though I don't think that McGovern himself had anything to do with that contest, which was not fair and manly. "Suckers' money" was the prize the sharpers were after. As a rule, colored men are dead game sports and back the man of their race royally, and when they are "thrown down" the treason of their traitors is especially despicable. My advice to them is never to back with a dollar any colored fighter or rider in whose integrity they have not perfect confidence. This is a good rule to apply to men of every and no color.

Thinks Old Fighters the Best.

Terry McGovern has at last succeeded in getting Billy Bothwell ("Young Corbett") to give him another match, and he feels highly elated, because he hopes to reverse the verdict given against him at Hartford last Thanksgiving day, but I feel he is doomed to disappointment. I think Terry is one of the few fighters who possess the true Jack Dempsey spirit, but I have never regarded him as invincible. In my opinion, the 126-pound men of today are not the equal of Billy Edwards, of Patsy Sheppard, of Barney Aaron, of Arthur Chambers or Johnny Clark, who preceded them by almost a generation.

This may not be palatable reading to the boys of today, but it is what I honestly believe. Not over a year ago, talking over the matter with Edwards, he said: "Macon, I lived 25 years too soon. How I would like to be as good as I was in my prime and to have a chance at some of the stars of today of my weight." Barney Aaron could hardly find words to express his regrets, but he eloquently showed the difference he thought existed by saying: "If I could get back to my old-time form I'd box any of the stars of today of my weight and I'd let them wear 5-ounce gloves, while I'd put on full 8-ounce mufflers, and I'd beat them at that. Why, look at the showing old Mike Donovan made in Brooklyn against Jack Dempsey and how well he performed with Dominick McCaffrey. The old timers, too, had to wrestle and withstand hard falls and shakings-up which these days they don't have to worry about."

Had McGovern to meet either of the men I have named above and each been in his prime I don't think he would have scored a victory over one of them. Billy Edwards would have been especially the man to have trimmed him. Billy was twice as clever as Terry ever was, was a much harder hitter, and though he looked as delicate as a girl, he was as hard as nails and as tough as a gad. I expected to see McGovern come to grief at the hands of some young fellow who could sidestep his rushes and jab him with straight lefts as he came in. I hardly expected that he would meet his fate at the hands of a boy who would fight him with his own style. That was what Young Corbett did, and it will not surprise me if it is what he will do when they meet again.

McGovern Is Popular.

Here in the east there was almost general gratification over McGovern's victory over Dave Sullivan. The latter is not popular and Terry is. The Brooklyn whirlwind may have his faults, but he is a straightforward, manly little fellow, who is true to his relatives and to his family. Those are good traits, and the possessor of them generally has—what he deserves—plenty of good friends. Terry has them, and with writers, too; and I am one of them.

"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, who is home again from a foreign shore and whose feet are again treading their native land, is the only fighter not to the manner born, with one exception, who has ever been even tacitly acknowledged as the champion of England. Many foreigners have essayed to win the honor, among them several Americans, notably, Bill Richmond and his fellow black, Tom Molyneux, who twice fought Tom Cribb, England's greatest champion, for the title, and was once defrauded out of it; John C. Heenan, "the Benecia Boy," who had the best of Tom Sayers, but who was wronged out of the victory; Joe Coburn, who was to have fought Jem Mace in Ireland, but did not; John L. Sullivan, who made a foolish match with Charley Mitchell, which ended in a draw in France; and Jake Kilrain, whose battle with Jem Smith, also in France, was made a draw on account of darkness.

Even a British subject, Frank Slavin, was not permitted to claim a verdict over Jem Smith, whom he clearly bested in Belgium, though another British colonist, Peter Jackson, the black, beat Smith and also Slavin, but these last two fights took place in London, where mob rule and prejudice do not prevail.

Fought His Way Front.

O'Brien went abroad virtually a total stranger. It wasn't even for awhile believed that he was himself, but it was thought that he was a pretender, but by sheer ability he made his way to the front, and after winning the middleweight championship of England, he saw his chance, and availing himself of it, he tackled George Crisp, and, beating him, he became the legitimate champion of England. Then he crossed "the silver streak," the Irish sea, and in the land of his forefathers he won the Irish championship. Back in England again he defeated the herculean Yank Kenny of America, and at last he twice met two men in one night. He had a wonderfully successful career, all things considered. It fact it was a unique career.

There was but one blot on his career, if blot it can be considered, when O'Brien began fighting on the other side. He had no idea how weak England was in its heavyweight division of fighters. He soon saw that there were no really first-class men in the ring there, and how much superior he was to the best of the English middleweights. He beat Crisp for the heavyweight honors, and several others, and then Kid McCoy, who had gone completely out of favor in this country on account of the belief that his bout with Jim Corbett at Madison Square Garden was not on the level, went to England, and advertised for a match. O'Brien had helped to train McCoy in this country, and was thoroughly familiar with his abilities and disabilities. He offered to fight the kid at 154 pounds, and make a handsome side bet that he would beat him. But McCoy can no longer make middleweight. He was weak in Chicago when he last met Tommy Ryan, and I am told that it was the intention to have that affair declared a draw, but that the referee was not put "on" and he thought the kid had a shade the best of the bout, and so decided in McCoy's favor.

Are Suspicious of McCoy.

At all events there was no great desire in England to see McCoy in the ring. He is not regarded there as being above suspicion. His traveling partner, a wonderfully bright and able, but tricky, journalist, had induced Kid Broad to go to England with them to fight the best little man over there, but Broad soon found that no provision was being made to have him properly trained, that it was the intention to throw him down and have him beaten and profit by his defeat.

L. P. Ittel, the Iroquois Club's Famous Shot.

AMATEUR SPEED SKATERS WILL HAVE FINE TEST

The Fastest Men in the Country Will Contest at the Garden.

NEW RECORDS LOOKED FOR

Races Will Include Everything from a Half to Five Miles—Clarence Preston Will Defend His Title to State Champion Against Taylor.

The speed skating races for the indoor championships of the United States will take place this week at Duquesne garden, at all distances up to five miles. In addition there also will be a match race for the championship of Pennsylvania and two hockey games.

At the recent races at the garden for the championships of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia there was some great speed shown and some close and exciting finishes, but with the best skaters in the amateur ranks entered for this week's events it will not be surprising if there are some records broken and a lot of hair-raising contests. Wood, the fast eastern skater, will line up in all of the events, as will also Taylor of Harrisburg, who is a claimant for the championship of Pennsylvania. Ernest Hill, Fred Beebe and James Rowe have sent in their entries from Cleveland, and Jack Simon of the Forest City will skate if he can arrange to get away.

Pittsburgh Boys Will Show Speed.

Pittsburgh will be represented by four of the fastest skaters of these parts in Clarence Preston, Lawrence Bright, Arch Williams and J. Heisley. Sarony, the New York skater, will try to arrange to come, and sends word that he is in the best of shape. Leroy See would like to compete, but as he recently entered business in New York city he fears he will be unable to get here.

Peter Sinnirud, who is known as the "Terrible Swede," has entered. He was the star at the amateur outdoor championships at Verona Lake, New Jersey, January 31 and February 1, and he captured nearly all the honors that were worth taking. In these events were entered most of the Canadian cracks, but they were left in the rear by the fast man from Sweden. Sinnirud will skate under the colors of the Verona Lake Skating club.

All of the skaters that will compete will enter nearly all of the events. With good sized fields and ambitious skaters eager to carry off the prizes there will be seen some competition here that never was witnessed in the city before. Wednesday evening, the first night of the races, the one-mile event will take place. The record for this distance is 2:46 4-5, and is held by John Nilsson, who made it during his recent visit here. Thursday night the two-mile race is scheduled. Nilsson also holds this mark at 5:47 1-5. Friday evening the skaters will compete at three miles. Saturday afternoon Sinnirud will go after Nilsson's record of 1:20 for the half-mile, and will be paced by Wood. Preston and Taylor also will skate a half-mile for the championship of Pennsylvania. Saturday night the five mile race will take place, and will be the first time that skaters competed at this distance at the garden.

Will Watch the Races Closely.

Skating is one of the cleanest of amateur sports, and at this week's events there will be the lynx-eyed officials who will see that everything is conducted properly. No jockeying or foul tactics will be [illegible] the penalty being disbarment. [illegible] with tested stop-watches [illegible] the time, and any records made will be recognized by the National Amateur Skating association.

The two hockey games will be full of life, as the teams want to finish up the season with victories if possible. The P. A. C.'s have two games scheduled, one on Tuesday evening with the Keystones and one on Friday night with the Bankers. The three mile race Friday evening will take place between the halves of the hockey game.

War of Steamship Rates Threatened.

LIVERPOOL, March 1.—It is said the Cunard Steamship Company has refused to sign the passenger rate agreement because the Morgan combination insists on a clause permitting two fresh steamers to engage in the Liverpool-Boston service, which the Cunard people assert would be a formidable opposition to them. A war of rates is expected.

CONSUMPTION

Preventable and Curable

All people who are apparently marked as prospective victims, or are persistently pursued and persecuted by the wasting ravages of Consumption, should come to a realization of the fact that this dread deputy of death can now be met and overpowered by modern scientific means of both prevention and cure.

The onset of the disease may be blocked and the actual malady itself may be successfully vanquished by well-tried means within the reach of all threatened or real sufferers who will write and obtain free samples of the most potent preventive and curative remedies today to be had in the whole world.

Since the free distribution of these truly wonderful remedies began over 40,000 fewer consumptives' graves have been dug annually in the United States. The defeat of this stalwart deputy of death in recent years has materially raised the average of human life.

Timely use of these free preparations—four in number—prevents and cures not only consumption, but all forms of wasting human maladies. **They are noble family remedies for the ailments of delicate women and children.**

The faintest forerunner of consumption should be regarded as a cue to obtain these free medicines without delay. Write for them at once if you observe such symptoms in your case as: Chronic Catarrh, Lung Pains, Cough or Imperfect Respiration, Weakness after Grip, Pneumonia or Lung Fever, Sore Throat, Hemorrhage, Defective Nourishment, Blood Taint, Wasting of Flesh, Anaemia or Blood Impoverishment, Night Sweats, Pallor, False Rosy Flushes, Periodical Fever, Rapid Pulse, Rectal and Glandular Abscesses, Unaccountable Fatigue, Suppressed Functions, Sinking Spells, Heart Flutterings, Nervous Chills, or any other symptom which shows that the powers of the body are becoming less able and less likely to resist disease.

These Four New Preparations comprise a complete new treatment for Consumption and nearly all the ills of life.

The **Food-Emulsion** is needed by some, the **Emulsion and Tonic** by others, the **Expectorant** by others, the **Ozojell Cure** for **Catarrh** by others still and **all four,** or any **three,** or **two,** or any **one,** may be used singly or in combination, according to the needs of the case. Full instructions with each set of four free remedies, represented in this illustration. Also 68 page My Doctor Book.

FREE
DIRECTIONS

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The Slocum System of Treatment is medicine reduced to an exact science by America's foremost specialist, and all readers of the Pittsburgh Gazette are urged to take advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer.

THE STRAIGHT WAY TO HEALTH

FOUR FREE TRIAL REMEDIES

The liberality of the great New York scientist physician, Dr. T. A. Slocum, is responsible for the fact that the Four Great Remedies are free to those who need their preventive or curative powers. They are prepared in the doctor's great laboratories in New York City, and are sent with full directions for use upon application.

The First of these free preparations is the best EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil, in combination with Guaiacol, known to pharmacy—a protective, rebuilding Food Medicine of great power.

The Second is COLTSFOOT EXPECTORANT, a cough remedy of unmatched curative properties.

The Third is PSYCHINE, a reconstructive, restorative TONIC of marvelous revitalizing properties.

The Fourth—OZOJELL—is a certain catarrh curative and local applicant.

"He who hesitates is lost," but he who will may prevent the attack or rout the actual agents or deputies of death—consumption and other flesh-wasting and life-destroying diseases.

Some need the Cod Liver Oil Emulsion; others the Expectorant; some the Tonic; others the Ozojell Catarrh Cure; some need all four.

WRITE TO DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 PINE STREET, NEW YORK, and all Four of these FREE preparations will be at once forwarded to you with complete directions for use in any case. Also 68-page My Doctor Book with Testimonials from those who have used the Remedies. Please give postoffice and express address and mention The Pittsburgh Gazette when writing the Doctor.

Wall Street's Stock Market Was Rather Listless Yesterday

ONLY ONE STOCK TOOK AN ACTIVE PART ON MARKET

American Cotton Oil Took the Lead With a Rise of 2 3-4.

BANK SURPLUS IS SMALL

A Large Outward Movement of Gold Expected This Month and Straitened Circumstances Threaten Those Dependent Upon Call Loans.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, March 1.—The stock market was very listless and idle today and reflected declining interest even on the part of the professional traders. Many of these have taken advantage of the dull business on the exchange to go away for spring vacation trips, and the absence from the street of many of the bankers and railroad proprietors who are usually concerned in large doings shows the general acquiesence in the present state of things. The small traders whose dealings make up the market devoted their attention to the less important stocks, which have occupied them for some time past.

Cotton Oil Alone Active.

With the exception of a rise of 2¾ in American cotton oil, said to be due to favorable trade conditions, there was no movement of sufficient importance to chronicle. The bank statement showed a smaller decline in cash reserves than expected, but this was attributed to the working of the average system of computation, by which the gold shipments on Thursday figure for only three days in the statement. The loan item was also a relief in the modest proportions of its expansion, as a large increase had been feared. The room shorts therefore covered on the publication and imparted some slight strength to the market.

Bank Surplus Low.

With both the loan and deposit item of the banks at figures never before recorded in the history of the clearing house and with the surplus down to the small sum of $9,975,935 the desirability of caution in incurring obligations in the call loan market is clearly recognized, and there is no apparent awakened speculation in the stock market.

The distinctive feature of the dealings in the stock market this week has been the prominence of the less prominent stocks which are but immediately allied with the great railroad systems and the industrials of small capitalization, and which are affected only by individual causes and are not a barometer of general conditions.

Unimportant Stocks Bought.

Interest has shifted from one to another of these during the week. Usually some ostensible reason was advanced for the buying of the particular stocks affected, but they were for the most part vague rumors and there were often suddenly relapses in prices when rumors failed of confirmation, and the speculative pools responsible for the movements had taken their profits. The sum of these movements helped out the apearance of activity in the market for much of the time, but they were in reality a symptom of the underlying neglect and indifference of capital to the market.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 195,400 shares.

American Cotton Oil was the only really active stock yesterday.

Speculators cautious over the outlook in the call loan money market.

Large gold exports are expected in near future.

United States Steel common closed 43¼.

United States Steel preferred closed 94⅞.

General Market Firm.

As for the general market as a whole, it has maintained a fairly firm undertone, notwithstanding the tendency toward stagnation. That is to say, holders are not seeking to market stocks while the demand is so slight that sales could be effected only at concessions in price.

This agrees with the widely held theory that a very large volume of securities, representing the proceeds of consolidations, is in strong hands, and that the complete success of the consolidations cannot be said to be assured until the securities find ownership with the investing public.

Merger Reports Had Weight.

Much weight has been attached by speculators to the expected development of plans for further consolidations, as they may be affected by the Northern Securities Company's fate. The proposed suit against this company by the government necessarily brings into question not only its own future, but that of many other projects designed on the same lines. The settlement of the government's suit is recognized to be matter of months and perhaps years, and no one supposes that the stock market will lie stagnant all that time. There are factors of more immediate application which promise uncertainty in the speculative sentiment.

Money Outlook Not Clear.

The money outlook is by no means clear and the resumption of gold exports on a large scale is a complicating factor. It is clear that the gold has gone out in payment of maturing obligations abroad, and the growing demands on foreign credits indicates that further calls will be made by this country's foreign creditors. The speculation in Kaffirs in London has apparently culminated for the time, and the taking up of contracts in these has required resort for loans to the Bank of England on an enormous scale.

Large Outward Movement Expected.

The weekly statement of the Bank of France reflects the same tendency there. The supply of exchange bills in our market is very scanty, owing to the small outward movment of grain and cotton, and the alternative for American debtors is to ship gold. The interior is already showing evidence of spring requirements for currency. With New York surplus reserves of modest dimensions, such a simultaneous demand from both directions is likely to result in straitened circumstances for those dependent upon call loans, as the majority of speculators are.

Labor Troubles Coming.

The period of crop uncertainties is also at hand. On Wednesday of this week reports of damage to the winter wheat crop made an effective instrument in the hands of the bears in the stock market. There is some apprehension likewise that labor troubles may develop during the spring, especially in the coal mining field. Wall street awaits some further light on these questions.

There has been a good demand for bonds, mostly for some of the speculative issues.

United States 3s regular advanced ½ and ditto coupon, and the new 4s ⅛ per cent over the closing call of last week.

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Stocks dull. Close:

American Can	15⅝	Do preferred	107½
Edison	165	Lake St. Elevated	11⅜
Match	134	Northwest. Elev.	39
Biscuit	47½		

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 236 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchange and Chicago board of trade:

Shares.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low.	Close
4700	Atch., T. & S. F.	75⅝	75¾	75	75⅝
100	Do preferred	97	97	97	96⅞
	Am. Cotton Oil	32⅛	34¾	32⅛	34¼
	Do preferred				88¾
3900	Am. Sug. Ref'g	128⅜	128¾	128⅛	128⅝
	Do preferred				118
1200	Am. Locomotive	31⅝	31¾	31½	31¾
200	Do preferred	92½	92½	92½	92
400	Am. Car Found.	29	29	28¾	28¾
200	Do preferred	88¾	88¾	88¾	88¾
	American Can				15
	Do preferred				15
14700	Amal. Copper	70⅛	70¼	69⅝	70
200	Ana. Cop. Min.	32½	32½	32½	32¾
600	Am. S. & Ref'g	47	47¼	47	47
	Do preferred				98
	American Ice	28	28	27¾	27½
	Do preferred	65	65¼	65	64¾
5400	Balti. & Ohio	103⅝	104⅛	103⅝	104
	Do preferred				93¾
	B. R. Transit	64¼	64¼	64	64
600	Chicago & G. W.	24	24¼	24	24¼
1600	Consolidated Gas	218¼	218½	218¼	218½
100	C., C., C. & St. L.	100½	100½	100½	100½
300	Chesapeake & O.	45⅞	46⅛	45⅞	46
100	Chicago & Alton	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾
100	Do preferred	75	75	75	75
3900	Col. F. & I.	86½	88	86½	87¼
	Do preferred				127½
4800	Colorado South	22¼	22⅜	22	22¼
200	Do 1st pfd	68¾	69	68¾	68¾
500	Do 2d pfd	36½	36⅜	36¼	36¼
	Del., L. & W.				282
100	Del. & Hudson	172¼	172¼	172¼	171¾
6500	Erie	38⅛	38¼	38	38
200	Do 1st pfd	68¼	68¼	68¼	68¼
100	Do 2d pfd	55½	55½	55½	55½
	General Electric				293½
200	Glucose S. R.				43
	Do preferred				108
100	Illinois Central	139½	139½	139½	139¼
100	Iowa Central	48½	48½	48½	47½
	Do preferred				78½
100	Internat'l Paper	20	20	20	19¾
200	Do preferred	75½	75½	75½	75¼
	Lake Erie & W.				66¾
	Do preferred				131
700	Louis. & Nash	103¾	104⅛	103¾	104¼
700	Manhattan	132½	132¾	132¼	132¼
5800	Missouri Pacific	99½	99⅞	99¼	99⅝
	M., K. & T. pfd	54½	54½	54½	54½
400	Metropolitan	168¾	168⅞	168	168⅝
400	Mexican Central	28¼	28¼	28¼	28
	National Lead				17
	Do preferred				81
100	National Biscuit	47⅝	47⅝	47⅝	47½
	Do preferred				106
	N. Y. Central				162½
100	N. J. Central	192	192	192	191
800	N. Y., Ont. & W.	33¼	33⅜	33¼	33⅜
1800	Norfolk & West	57⅝	58	57⅝	57½
	Do preferred				90
	Omaha				135
100	P. G. L. & C. Co.	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝	99¾
100	Pacific Mail	47	47	47	46⅝
	Pullman				217
200	Pressed Steel Car	39½	39½	39½	39¼
300	Do preferred	83⅝	83⅝	83⅝	83
4100	Penn. R. R.	150⅛	150½	150⅛	150⅝
	P., C., C. & St. L.				86
	Do preferred				113
13900	Reading	55¼	55⅜	55	55⅜
500	Do 1st pfd	81⅛	81⅛	80⅞	80¾
17100	Do 2d pfd	67¾	67⅞	67½	67½
	Rock Island				161½
900	Republic Iron	16⅜	16⅜	16¼	16⅜
700	Do preferred	71⅜	71⅜	71¼	71⅜
11000	Southern Pacific	63⅞	64	63⅝	63¾
3300	Southern Railway	32⅝	32⅝	32½	32⅝
400	Do preferred	95¼	95¼	95¼	95¼
3100	St. Paul	162⅝	162⅝	162¼	162½
	Do preferred				188
	St. L. & S. W.				26
	Do preferred				57¼
5100	Tenn. Coal & I.	68	69	68	68¼
400	Texas & Pacific	40¼	40¼	40¼	40¼
100	T., St. L. & S. W.	23¼	23¼	23¼	22¾
300	Do preferred	41	41	41	40⅞
4400	U. S. Steel	43¼	43⅜	43¼	43¼
3700	Do preferred	94¾	95	94¾	94⅞
6300	Union Pacific	98⅞	99	98⅝	98⅝
200	Do preferred	87½	87⅝	87½	87⅛
300	U. S. Rubber	15½	15½	15½	15¼
100	U. S. Leather	11⅝	11⅝	11⅝	11½
100	Do preferred	81½	81¾	81½	81½
1100	Wabash	23¾	24	23⅝	23⅞
900	Do preferred	42⅞	43	42⅝	42⅝
	W. U. Telegraph				90⅞
100	Wheel. & L. E.	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝	19⅛
	Do preferred				31½

Total sales, 194,400 shares.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Mar. 1.—Stocks closed:

Adams Con	.50	Little Chief	.28
Alice	.45	Ontario	7.75
Breece	.65	Ophir	.95
Brunswick Con	.07	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.10
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.35	Savage	.06
Deadwood Terra	.50	Sierra Nevada	.11
Horn Silver	1.40	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.67	Standard	3.30
Leadville Con	.05		

Boston Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, MASS., Mar. 1.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Electric	36¾	Westinghouse com	88
Do preferred	96¼		

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

Atchison gen. 4s	104⅛	M., K. & T. 2ds	83
Do adjt. 4s	93¾	N. Y. C. 1sts	103⅝
Balti. & Ohio 4s	103¾	Do gen. 3½s	109
Do 3½s	96	N. J. C. gen. 5s	137
Do conv. 4s	107¾	North. Pac. 4s	105⅝
Canada So. 2ds	110⅝	Do 3s	74¾
Cent'l of Ga. 5s	110⅝	N. & W. con. 4s	103¼
Do 1st inc	79	Reading gen. 4s	99½
*Ches. & O. 4½s	107½	St. L. & I. M.c.5s	118¾
Chi. & Alton 3½s	84⅝	St. L. & S. F. 4s	98
C., B. & Q. n. 4s	95¾	St. L. S. W. 1sts	98½
C.M. & St.P.g.4s	113½	Do 2ds	79¼
C. & N. con. 7s	138¾	S. A. & A. P. 4s	92
C. R. I. & P. 4s	111⅛	South. Pac. 5s	95
C.C.C.& St.L.g.4s	103¾	Southern Ry. 5s	120½
Chicago Term. 4s	88	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	120⅝
Col. & South. 4s	94⅝	T., St. L. & W. 4s	85
D. & R. G. 4s	102⅞	Union Pacific 4s	106¼
Erie prior lien 4s	99⅛	Do conv. 4s	106
Do general 4s	78⅝	Wabash 1sts	119
Ft.W. & D.C.1st	113⅜	Do 2ds	111
Hock. Val. 4½s	109	Do Deb. B	74½
L. & N. unif. 4s	101½	West Shore 4s	112½
Mex. Cent'l 4s	82¾	*W. & L. E. 4s	91½
Do 1st inc	31¾	Wiscon. Cent. 4s	90
Minn & St. L. 4s	106	Cons'd Tobacco 4s	65½
M.. K. & T. 4s	99½		

*Ex-interest.

New York "Curb" Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

Am. Can com	15	N. Amst. Gas 5s	111
Do pfd	57	North. Securities	101¾
Am. H. & L. com	5½	N. Y. E. V. Trans.	13⅜
Do pfd	38¼	Otis Elev. com	32½
Am. Elevated R.	39⅝	Do pfd	98
Bay Sate Gas	¾	P., B. & L. E.	36
B. C. Copper	9	Royal B. P. pfd	106
Brooklyn F. Co.	17½	Seabo'd A. L. com	24⅛
Electric Boat Co.	29	Do pfd	46½
Do pfd	45	Do 4s	84⅝
Electric Veh. Co.	2¼	Do 5s	101½
Do pfd	4½	Standard Oil	635
Genl. Carriage	¾	Tenn. Copper	14½
Greene Cons. Cop.	19⅛	U. S. C. I. P. com	6
Hav. C. Co. com	11	Do pfd	36
Do pfd	49	Union Copper	3¾
International Salt	21¼	White Knob Cop.	22⅛
Stand. Oil	630@640		

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, MASS., Mar. 1.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	75½	American Sugar	128¼
Do preferred	96⅞	Do preferred	118½
Boston & Albany	265	Am. Tel. & Tel.	155½
Boston & Maine	191	Dominion I. & S.	33⅜
Boston Elevated	161½	N. E. Gas & Coke.	5
N. Y. N. H. & H.	212½	United Fruit	89½
Fitchburg pfd	145¼	U. S. Steel	43¼
Union Pacific	98⅝	Do pfd	94⅜
Mexican Central	27½		

LOCAL MARINERS ARE VERY WELL SATISFIED

They Like the Liberal Amounts Appropriated by Congress for the Three Rivers.

Pittsburgh rivermen are very well satisfied with the river and harbor bill reported to congress yesterday. It carries with it $655,000 for improving the Monongahela, $200,000 of this amount being for the rebuilding of lock No. 2 on the Monongahela river, which is in a most damaging condition. The remainder of the money will be used in maintaining the necessary repairs.

The Pittsburgh harbor is also given $10,000.

The Allegheny river did not fare very well, only $10,000 being allowed. The upper Ohio river is given about $800,000, while $400,000 is appropriated for the stream in general. Cincinnati will get $100,000, if the bill becomes a law, for the building of a dam at Cullom's riffle. Amounts aggregating $900,000 for continuing the work will also carry with the measure.

Capt. W. B. Rodgers, who was in Washington last week, in the interests of Monongahela and Ohio river improvements, in speaking about the sums provided in the measure, said: "The bill is entirely satisfactory and will go a long way toward making the desired improvements in the Monongahela river. The Ohio has been very liberally provided for, and the sums allotted will meet with the hearty approval of the rivermen in general. I hope that the measure will become a law. The bill carries with it about $60,000,000 for river and harbor improvements in general."

Capt. Samuel Erwin.

Capt. Samuel Erwin of Baden, Pa., has been a pilot on the Ohio river for the past 30 years. His license gives him authority to pilot steamers between Pittsburgh and Louisville. He has been most successful during his steamboating career, having only sunk one barge of coal in all his years of service. For many years Capt. Erwin was employed by the firm of W. H. Brown's Sons and has been master and pilot on such steamers as the Alice Brown, Harry Brown, Charles Brown, Ed Roberts, Resolute, Josh Cook and other boats. He was born in 1844 and is the father of two sons, Frederick E. Erwin and Matthew W. Erwin, also well-known pilots. Capt. Erwin is a member of the town council of Baden, and takes a great interest in the affairs of that borough.

News of the Rivers.

Capt. Paris Brown and family have returned from Florida, where they have been the past three weeks.

Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, was to have held a meeting yesterday, but did not on account of the lack of a quorum.

All the pool towboats are tied up at the bank and will not be able to resume work until the river falls about eight feet.

The steamer Kanawha expects to leave Pittsburgh Tuesday at 4 p. m. for the Kanawha river. She will be the first boat out.

The Morgantown packets are tied up on account of the flood and it will be several days before they can resume navigation.

During the high water yesterday the Flinn Coal Company coaled from flats moored at the foot of Wood street. It was an unusual scene.

The towboats Harvester and Gleaner have left Cincinnati for Pittsburgh with tows of empties. The boats can come over cornfields on their way home.

There are still at and near Louisville about 300 empty coal packages belonging to the combine which that corporation is anxious to bring to Pittsburgh to be reloaded.

Mrs. McKean, the wife of Capt. A. J. McKean, has returned from Louisville, where she had been for two weeks visiting her husband, on the towboat John A. Wood.

Edward S. Grant stated yesterday that 104 pilots have joined the Pilots Protective association. He expects to go south today to organize the pilots at Louisville, St. Louis and New Orlans.

A. G. Ragon, one of the early wholesale grocers of Evansville, died Friday. He was 64 years old and one of the wealthiest men in Southern Indiana. The steamer A. G. Ragon was named in his honor.

The towboat Lookout, which sank several days ago at the foot of Market street, is hanging on chains, which are fastened to two barges. The boat will be pumped out just as soon as the river falls.

Capt. W. H. H. Keyt, who recently died in Cambridge, O., was an old-time clerk on the river, but the latter days of his life were spent in business in Pittsburgh. He was 6[illegible] years of age. He was a clerk on the Armadillo, Cherokee and Miami, with Capts. George Wolf and Andy Byers, during and after the war.

The Metal Market.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Holders of copper who bought the metal for a speculative deal find a slow demand for the metal, and they were somewhat anxious about selling. Therefore the market is weak, with reports current that some sales have been made a trifle under the quoted rates. The official prices, however, stand unchanged. Lake, 12¼@12½c; electrolytic, 12¼@12⅝c; casting, 12⅛@12⅜c. Tin is quiet but about steady, with spot quoted at $25 00@25 25. Lead holds firm and unchanged at $4 12½. Spelter is also firm, with $4 25@4 30 quoted. Pig iron warrants were quoted $11 50@12 50 at New York. No 1 foundry, northern, $17 50@18 50; No. 2 do, $17 00@18 00; No. 1 foundry, southern, $16 50@17 50; No. 1 do, soft, $16 50@17 00.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Butter firm; creameries, 18@25c; dairies, 18@23c. Cheese firm at 10¾@12¼c. Eggs steady; fresh, 25c.

BALTIMORE, March 1.—Butter firm and lower; fancy imitation, 20@22c. Fancy creamery, 22@30c; fancy ladle, 17@19c; fancy roll, 19@20c; good roll, 16@18c; store packed, 14@18c. Eggs firm and higher; fresh, 25@2[illegible]c. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 11¼@11½c; medium, 12@12¼c; small, 12¼@12½c.

CONGER SERVES NOTICE.

Another Rebellion in China and Situation Said to Be Grave.

PEKING, March 1.—The Chinese foreign office now admits the rebellion in the vicinity of the city of Nan Ning, province of Quang See, 70 miles north of the gulf of Tonquin, is very grave. Over 1,000 former soldiers are engaged in pillaging. An edict has been issued commanding the Chinese authorities to afford protection to the missionaries and other foreigners.

Mr. Conger, the United States minister, has notified Prince Ching, head of the foreign office, that he expects China will speedily suppress the rebellion and protect foreigners in that part of the coun-

Oats Led the Chicago Grain Market

BIG REACTION AFTER EXCITED MARKET IN OATS

Alarmed Shorts Covered So Hurriedly That May Oats Jumped Two Cents.

A SLUMP AT THE CLOSE

May Wheat and Corn as Well as Provisions Closed Lower—Flurry Was the Result of Reported Shipments Out of Chicago—Trade Was Heavy.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, March 1.—An excited oats market held the attention of speculators in grains today. Alarmed shorts covered so hurriedly that May oats jumped up 2c and other grains strengthened on the influence. A sharp reaction followed and May wheat closed ⅜c lower, May corn ¾@⅞c lower and May oats ⅜@½c up. Provisions closed a shade to 5@7½c lower.

The early flurry in oats was the outcome of a report that the heaviest holder of May oats was ordering No. 2 mixed oats out of regular elevators for the purpose of shipping as much as possible of contract stock out of Chicago. Shorts regarded this as a challenge, and for the first hour there was a lively scramble to cover.

Receipts Were Slow.

There was some fear that an attempt was being made to force values before the government crop report, which is expected March 10. Receipts continue slow and there are no indications that point to an early increased movement. Storms were breaking up the roads. These influences aided in the manipulation, which did not come entirely unexpected. Nervousness prevailed all morning and the trade was heavy. May opened ¼c to ½c up at 44¾c to 45c, eased momentarily to 44⅝@44¾c, and then went upward with quick jumps to 46½c. One buyer got nearly 1,000,000 bushels at the high figure. Later the market quieted down and on an absence of demand prices slid back as quickly as they advanced.

Wheat Active at Times.

May touched 44½c and closed still firm, ⅜@½c higher at 44⅞@45c. Receipts were 94 cars.

Wheat was active at times, but with a declining tendency was checked by the strength early in the coarse grain markets. The range was small and trade not heavy and all told there was little of importance doing. Damage reports continued to come in from the southwest, but the crowd was slow to believe them and on the heavy rains the feeling was inclined to be bearish. English cables were rather firm, and the sharp bulge in oats and the corn strength helped an early firmness. The outsider was buying moderately, but the prevailing sentiment seemed to lack confidence.

Sellers Were Cautious.

Sellers at the same time were cautious. There was no demand for cash wheat and there was nothing significant in receipts. May opened a shade higher to a shade lower, at 77@76⅞c, held steady near those prices the first hour or so, and then, when corn broke, eased off to 76½c. May closed easy, ⅛c lower, at 76¼@76⅜c. Local receipts were 24 cars, none of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 358 cars, making a total for the three points of 382 cars, against 361 last year. Primary receipts were 542,000 bushels, compared to 526,000 bushels a year ago. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 328,000 bushels.

Corn Was Nervous.

Corn was active and somewhat nervous. Early in the session small acceptances over night and higher southwestern quotations firmed the market. Cables were slightly higher, but were disappointing to bulls, as were the increased receipts. But the upturn in oats held corn to its strength and May opened ⅛@¼c to a shade lower at 62⅜@62¼c. Fluctuations were narrow just after the opening and May sold up to 62½c when oats were at the highest. As soon as oats started to react, corn holders began to unload and the market turned decidedly weak. Stop orders came out freely around 62c. The cash demand was dull, and although the weather west was still stormy, country offerings were liberal.

Jagged Break in May Corn.

May broke jaggedly, the offerings being taken mostly by shorts and holders of privileges. May sold as low as 61¼c and closed heavy and weak, ⅝@⅞c lower, at 61⅜c. Receipts were 204 cars.

Provisions opened with a better tone on the light receipts and higher prices at the yards. Commission houses did some small buying and further advanced prices. On the bulge packers offered freely; considerable ribs were sold, and on the grain slump prices eased under yesterday. May pork closed 2½c lower, at $15 45; May lard unchanged, at $9 37 and May ribs, 5@7½c lower, at $8 35@8 37½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 25 cars; corn, 125 cars; oats, 35 cars; hogs, 33,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by Lathrop R. Bacon & Co., members of Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r-day's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
May	77	77	76¼	76⅜	77
July	77⅜	77½	76⅞	77	77⅜
Sept.	76⅝	76⅝	76	76	76⅝
CORN No. 2.					
May	62⅜	62½	61¼	61⅜	62¼
July	62	62	61	61	61¾
Sept.	60⅛	60⅛	59⅛	59¼	60
OATS No. 2.					
May	45	46½	44½	45	44½
July	36⅝	37⅛	35⅞	36⅛	36⅝
Sept.	31	31	30⅛	30½	31
MESS PORK.					
May	15 50	15 57½	15 45	15 45	15 47½
July	15 65	15 70	15 60	15 60	15 62½
LARD.					
May	9 40	9 42½	9 37½	9 37½	9 37½
July	9 52½	9 55	9 50	9 50	9 50
SHORT RIBS.					
May	8 45	8 45	8 35	8 37½	8 42½
July	8 55	8 57½	8 47½	8 47½	8 52½
Sept.	8 67½	8 67½	8 60	8 60	8 62½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour dull; winter patents, $3 80@4 00; straights, $3 20@3 70; clears, $3 00@3 40; spring specials, $4 20; patents, $3 20@3 70; straights, $2 90@3 20; No. 3 spring wheat, 72@76c; No. 2 red, 81¼@82¾c; No. 2 yellow corn, 61⅜c; No. 2 oats, 45c; No. 2 white, 45½@47¼c; No. 3 white, 45¼@46½c; No. 2 rye, 59c; fair to choice malting barley, 59@61½c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 63; No. 1 northwestern, $1 68; prime timothy seed, $6 30@6 35; mess pork, $15 25@15 30; lard, $9 17½@9 20; short ribs sides (loose), $8 20@8 35; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 12½@7 25; short clear sides (boxed), $8 60@8 70.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	25,000	29,000
Wheat, bu	33,000	73,000
Corn, bu	116,000	87,000
Oats, bu	114,000	127,000
Rye, bu	4,000	2,000
Barley, bu	19,000	18,000

NEW YORK, March 1.—Flour—Receipts, 24,037 bbls; exports, 21,085 bbls; market steady but not active. Rye flour quiet. Cornmeal firm. Rye steady; No. 2 western, 60½c f. o. b. afloat. Barley dull.

Grain—Wheat—Receipts, 127,300 bu; exports, 144,221 bu; spot steady. No. 2 red, 87¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 red, 88⅝c elevator; No. 1 northern, Duluth, 85⅝c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard, Manitoba, 88⅝c f. o. b. afloat. At first a shade lower on large deliveries on March contract wheat rallied with coarse grains, being helped also by fears of cold weather in the wheat belt. In the last 10 minutes prices suddenly broke with coarse grains and closed ⅛c net lower; March, 82⅝@82 7-16c, closed 82⅝c; May, 82 9-16@82⅞c, closed 82⅝c; July, 82⅜@82⅝c, closed 82½c; September, 81⅝@81½c, closed 81⅜c. Corn—Receipts, 4,000 bu; exports, 20,290 bu; spot market firm; No. 2, 70c elevator and 71½c f. o. b. afloat. Steadiness in corn during the forenoon was inspired by firm cables and strong oat market, although trade proved small. The market broke at the close with oats and left off ⅛@¼c net lower; May, 67⅝@67 11-16, closed 67¾c; July, 66⅝@66⅞c, closed 66¾c; September, 65⅜@65½c, closed 65⅝c. Oats—Receipts, 51,000 bu; exports, 3,654 bu; spot market quiet; No. 2, 50½c; No. 3, 49½c; No. 2 white, 52c; No. 3 white, 51c; track mixed western, 50@51c; track white, 51@56c. Option market was excited and strong on a squeeze of shorts and firmer here in sympathy.

MILWAUKEE, March 1.—Wheat steady, close: No. 1 northern, 76c; No. 2 northern, 74¾@75c; May, 76½c. Rye firm; No. 2, 59c. Barley steady; No. 2, 62c; sample, 55@60½c. Corn—May, 61⅝@61¾c.

SEASON OF SUCCESSFUL FARMERS' INSTITUTES

Great Results for Improvement of Agriculture Attained During the Winter.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., March 1.—The farmers' institute season in Pennsylvania, which closes Tuesday, has been the most successful in the history of the state department of agriculture. During the winter 330 days of institute have been held, at an average cost per day of each institute of $38, or a total cost of between $12,000 and $18,000. The cost of these gatherings is paid out of an appropriation of $30,000 made by the last legislature and includes the pay of the state lecturers, rent of meeting places and other necessary expenses.

Special institutes will be held during this month at Doylestown, Bucks county, under the direction of Deputy Secretary of Agriculture Martin and ex-Representative Thomas J. Phillips of Atglen; at Eastbrook, Lawrence county, in charge of Robert Seeds of Huntingdon, and at Tunkhannock, by Col. John A. Woodward of Howard. After the harvest season next summer a series of special institutes will be held in different parts of the state by the department in co-operation with Harvest Home associations.

The total attendance at the institutes this season will exceed 130,000. Deputy Secretary Martin says the greatest results attained by the gatherings this winter have been in the improvements which are being made in the manner in which the dairy cow is fed, as to balance ration and the changed conditions of the stable management; the increased care and attention which is being given to apple and other fruit trees, and the changes which are being made in the barn yards to prevent the loss.

The institute season in the third section, which is composed of Allegheny, Butler, Lawrence, Beaver, Washington, Greene, Fayette, Westmoreland, Armstrong, Venango, Mercer and Crawford counties, closed today at Riceville, Crawford county. This section has been in charge of Mr. Seeds, Prof. George C. Butz of New Castle, and Prof. H. A. Surface, of State college. Institutes will be held next Monday and Tuesday at Lampeter, Lancaster county; Longlestown, Dauphin county; West Springfield, Erie county, and East Texas, Lehigh county.

PHYSICIAN'S BODY FOUND.

Philadelphia Doctor Was Frozen to Death in a Lonely New Hampshire Valley.

PLYMOUTH, N. H., March 1.—The dead body of Dr. E. N. Williams of Philadelphia, who was lost on February 8 in the Pemigewasset valley, has been found. It lay in the snow just off the main highway leading from Warren village to Glencliff and about one and a half miles south of Glencliff.

He was 28 years old. Since a sickness he had in Germany Dr. Williams had been subject to occasional periods of mental derangement, and it is supposed that at such a time he wandered away, became exhausted and lay down by the wayside to sleep when he froze to death.

A Record-Breaking Sale on the Hump

HUMP PROPERTY CHANGES HANDS AT $4,000 A FOOT

Kaskel Solomon Buys the Drumm Hotel in Fifth Avenue for $160,000.

FOUR HOUSES BRING $40,000

Allegheny Business Lot Changes Hands—Valuable Property in Penn Avenue to Be Sold—February Sales Fall Below Expectations.

The attention of realty dealers has again been attracted to the "hump" district by the sale, announced yesterday, of the property at Nos. 509, 511 and 513 Fifth avenue for $160,000. The property was purchased by Kaskel Solomon, senior member of the firm of Solomon & Ruben, from Charles Donnelly, through the agency of Haas & Lauinger, who sold Mr. Solomon another valuable plot adjoining one year ago. The last purchase consists of a lot facing 40 feet on the northeast side of Fifth avenue, between Grant street and Wylie avenue and having a depth of 72 feet. The lot is now occupied by the three-story brick hotel conducted by Charles Drumm. The price paid for this property, $4,000 a front foot, is the highest yet paid for property above Grant street, and proves conclusively the confidence that shrewd business men have in the early removal of the hump.

Will Build a Skyscraper.

Mr. Solomon now owns 80 feet of Fifth avenue frontage, beginning at the corner of Grant street, his former purchase having a depth of 96 feet. This includes the whole frontage from Grant street to Wylie avenue, with the exception of about seven feet at the Wylie avenue corner, which forms a triangular lot. It is his intention to build a modern office building on the site, but no details for this project have been made ready. Mr. Solomon said yesterday that no changes would be made until the leases expired.

Mr. Frick and Mr. Solomon now control practically all the property between Fifth and Sixth avenues, extending from Cherry alley to Wylie avenue, with the exception of the Carnegie building. If the hump is removed, as these gentlemen predict, this section, which is flood proof and easy of access, promises to show an even more rapid increase in realty values than the boasted business corners of New York.

Mayflower Street Corner Sold.

A plot of frontage measuring 100x242 feet at the northeast corner of Mayflower street and Lincoln avenue, Twenty-first ward, has been sold for a price approximating $40,000. The former owner was Mrs. A. Moll and the purchaser, whose name is withheld, takes the property for an investment. The lot is improved with four 10-room frame houses and is one of the best corners in this ward. The deal was negotiated by Coll & Totten of the East End.

Through the agency of T. C. Allison the properties at Nos. 8 and 10 North Diamond street, Allegheny, have been sold for $15,000. The former owner was Mrs. Miriam Gardner of Peebles, Scotland, and the purchaser is a prominent North Side business man. The lot measures 40x60 feet, making the sale at the rate of $375 a front foot. It is now improved with a three-story brick building which the purchaser will enlarge and remodel for offices at a cost of $5,000.

Partition Sale Announced.

An interesting sale of real estate in lower Penn avenue is set for March 10, the property being the lot at No. 411, now owned by the James Wood estate. A partition sale of the property, which is appraised at $85,000, has been ordered. The lot has a frontage of 30 feet on the north side of Penn avenue and extends back 420 feet to Duquesne way. A large brick house now occupies the front of the lot and a stable stands in the rear.

This is one of the largest lots in this section, and as there is comparatively little real estate to be purchased nearby, a number of prospective buyers have already appeared. In addition to the size of the lot it is made more valuable by having the control over a 20-foot alley running out to Envans alley, which, by the terms of the deed, the owners can open at any time. The Safe Deposit and Trust Company are trustees for the property.

A $13,000 Sale in Duff Street.

Josephine B. Preston has purchased from W. C. Ebert a lot 20x97 feet on the west side of Duff street, near Wylie avenue, Thirteenth ward, for $13,000, or $650 a front foot. The lot is improved with a large frame house.

A tract of 22 acres at Elwin station, on the Pittsburgh & Castle Shannon railroad, is said to be wanted by the Pennsylvania railroad for yards. The property is owned by Dr. J. Kennedy Irwin, who has been offered $1,425 an acre for it by this company. Another offer, somewhat less, was made to him recently by the West Side Belt Company. The property is held at $1,500 an acre. This fixes a new value on acreage in the Castle Shannon district adjacent to the railroad or along the proposed street car lines.

Home Bought in Kentucky Avenue.

The Union Realty Company has sold for the Beechwood Improvement Company to Samuel W. B. Moorehead the property at No. 5419 Kentucky avenue, Twentieth ward, for $9,000. The lot is 24x100 feet and has erected thereon a 12-room brick house which the purchaser will occupy as a home.

W. A. Herron & Sons sold for W. C. Lowrie to E. B. McAbee a lot, 67x149 feet, at the northeast corner of St. Clair and Callowhill streets, Nineteenth ward, for $6,750. The purchaser is building a fine residence on the lot adjoining and bought the Lowrie grounds to improve his grounds. The same brokers sold for J. P. Magill to August Wochele a lot, 25x120 feet, in Winfield street, for $3,000. The lot is improved with an eight-room frame house which the buyer will occupy as a home.

Three Good Houses in Idlewild Street.

Architect J. E. Obitz is preparing plans for three high class residences to be built in Idlewild street for J. E. Krepp. One of the houses, which Mr. Krepp will occupy as a home, will be a 12-room colonial brick house costing $6,500. The other two will be 10-room brick houses and will cost $4,800 each.

John F. Sweeney has sold to I. R. Shope a modern frame house of eight rooms with lot, 24x100 feet, in Montezuma street, for $4,000. The same broker sold to W. W. Key a five-room dwelling lot, 25x100 feet, in Manning street, for about $2,500. These are two of the houses which Mr. Sweeney built last year.

Kane, Page & Co. sold for Maggie Donaldson to David Page an improved lot, 40x300 feet, in Blackadore avenue, Thirty-seventh ward, for $2,000. The same broker sold to John Ryan a lot, 20x100 feet, in Dearborn street, Nineteenth ward, for $1,100. Also, to Mary Bronnan an improved lot, 20x100 feet, in Dauphin street, Nineteenth ward, for $1,150.

Three Sales Amount to $16,000.

C. Baltensperger, Jr., sold to T. W. Hieber an eight-room brick house, lot 25x120 feet, in North Linden avenue near Frankstown avenue, for $5,500. Through their agency C. F. Gallagher of Allegheny has purchased from D. W. Walker a dairy farm of 68 acres, in Stark county, O., for $9,000. The farm is situated three miles from Alliance, O., on the main line of the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad and the suburban street car line. The same broker also purchased from Dr. W. T. Heiber five lots, 40x100 feet each, in Cyrus street, Jeannette, for $1,500. The purchaser contemplates the erection of five modern frame houses of six rooms each.

Walter Jacoby sold to David Epstein an improved lot, 20x62 feet, in the south side of Locust street, near Magee street, Sixth ward, for $5,150.

Corner Lot Purchased.

Charles F. Hilger sold to Patrick A. Kilgallan an improved lot, 26x95 feet, at the northeast corner of Pacific and Friendship avenues, Twentieth ward, for $6,200.

Joseph Hall Hill sold to Charles E. Gallagher an improved lot, 24x100 feet, in the north side of Broad street, Nineteenth ward, for $3,800.

Barr Bros. & Co. sold for A. W. Stewart to a business man of Allegheny the property No. 1317 Brush street, Allegheny, consisting of a frame house with lot, 24x65 feet, for $1,200.

Clarence M. Wolff sold to James M. Russell a lot, 50x170 feet, in the west side of Clyde street, Twentieth ward, for $9,000. The sale was made by the Union Realty Company.

Kane, Page & Co. sold for Maggie Donaldson an improved lot, 41x185 feet, in the east side of Blackadore avenue, Thirty-seventh ward, for $2,000.

Louis Biller sold to William Gurtner a lot, 21x105 feet, in Beulah street, near Spring street, Twenty-seventh ward, for $1,150.

James Graham sold to Frank Lackner an improved lot, 20x100 feet, at the southwest corner of Fifty-third and Carnegie streets, Eighteenth ward, for $4,500.

J. Walter Hay sold the following acre sites in his North Avalon plan: No. 67, fronting 302 feet in New Brighton road and 233 feet in Norwood avenue, $600; No. 66, fronting 104 feet in New Brighton road and 100 feet in Norwood avenue, $600; No. 48 New Brighton road, 119 feet front, $160; No. 55 New Brighton road, 102 feet front, $175; No. 237 Norwood avenue, 50 feet front, $400; No. 222 Norwood avenue, 50 feet front, $400; No. 214 Ridge avenue, 50 feet front, $400; No. 167 Grandview avenue, 500 feet front, $550.

Real Estate Conditions.

The week just past has been a disappointing one in the number and amount of the large realty deals consummated. One of the largest deals reported from a broker's office was $9,000 and another day $15,000, a thing very remarkable at this season of the year. Nearly all of the small sales which have been made were made direct without the aid of brokers. This does not mean, however, that brokers have not been busy, for the number of inquiries for properties, especially homes, continues to increase, and brokers find it difficult to give each one the attention it deserves. It is especially hard to secure vacant frontage to suit prospective builders at a price which they deem reasonable. A number of builders are seeking acreage in or near the city on which, if they can secure something to suit, they expect to build from 20 to 100 houses.

A Noticeable Slump.

At the City Hall 152 deeds were registered during the week, amounting to $853,609. For the month of February, 21 business days, the deeds registered amounted to $3,726,355, or an average of $177,45[illegible] a day. As compared with January, 26 business days, this shows a loss of over $2,000,000, the total for January being $5,933,700, or $228,219 a day. This in face of the approaching spring and the expected activity in the realty market was considerable of a surprise. But while the record at the City Hall is one means of judging the volume of business it is not always a true guide, as large deeds for sales which have been made months previous may be entered in a single day or week, bringing the total out of proportion to the actual amount of business transacted. On the other hand, current transactions are often delayed, keeping back the official record of business actually closed.

The largest sales of the week were the following: Charles Donnelly to Kaskel Solomon, Nos. 509, 511 and 513 Fifth avenue, for $160,000, through Haas & Lauinger; Mary H. McCune to Henry Aiken, the McCune mansion in Fifth avenue, East End, through the Real Estate Trust Company, for $100,000; the Nettie McKee Graham farm, at McKees Rocks, to the Panhandle railroad, for $100,000; Mrs. A. Moll to an unknown buyer, four houses in Mayflower street, $40,000, through Coll & Totten; Fifth avenue frontage near Clyde street to the Alinda Preparatory school for $35,000, through W. A. Herron & Sons; the Alexander King estate to John B. Anderson and others, Hampton street frontage for $29,250; F. A. Bailey to an unknown purchaser, a Twentieth ward residence for $26,000; C. F. Hamm to A. B. McGraw, a Stanton avenue lot for $24,000, through Edsall & Hamm; George T. Lyford to George N. Powell, Colombo street frontage for $22,000; James R. Mellon to an unknown purchaser, Baum street property for $15,000, through Samuel W. Black & Co.; Mrs. Miriam Gardner to an unknown purchaser, Nos. 8 and 10 North Diamond street, Allegheny, for $15,000, through T. C. Allison; Henry F. Cimiotti to Eleanor McKinney, a Stanton avenue lot for $16,500. The sale was also reported of 20 acres of East End frontage to William Flinn for $340,000.

Samuel W. Black & Co. sold to Nathan Magidson the business property at the southwest corner of Carson and Eleventh streets, South Side, lot 2[illegible]x70 feet, with a three-story brick building, for $8,000.

Beatty & Jones sold for David Zertman to Agnes West a new eight-room modern frame house on Chestnut street, Avalon, lot 40x115, for $4,400.

James Marshall sold for E. T. Firth to George L. Lee, an improved lot at the corner of I and Fifth streets, Oakmont, for $3,200.

E. T. Schaffner reports the sale of a five-room house with lot, 20x102½ feet, on California street, Thirty-eighth ward, to Joseph Davis, for $2,000. Also, sold through W. A. Herron & Sons, for the Joseph Horne estate, ten lots between Salisbury and Patterson streets, in the Twenty-seventh ward, to Otis A. Hollis, trustee, et al., for $4,500.

Transfers Recorded.

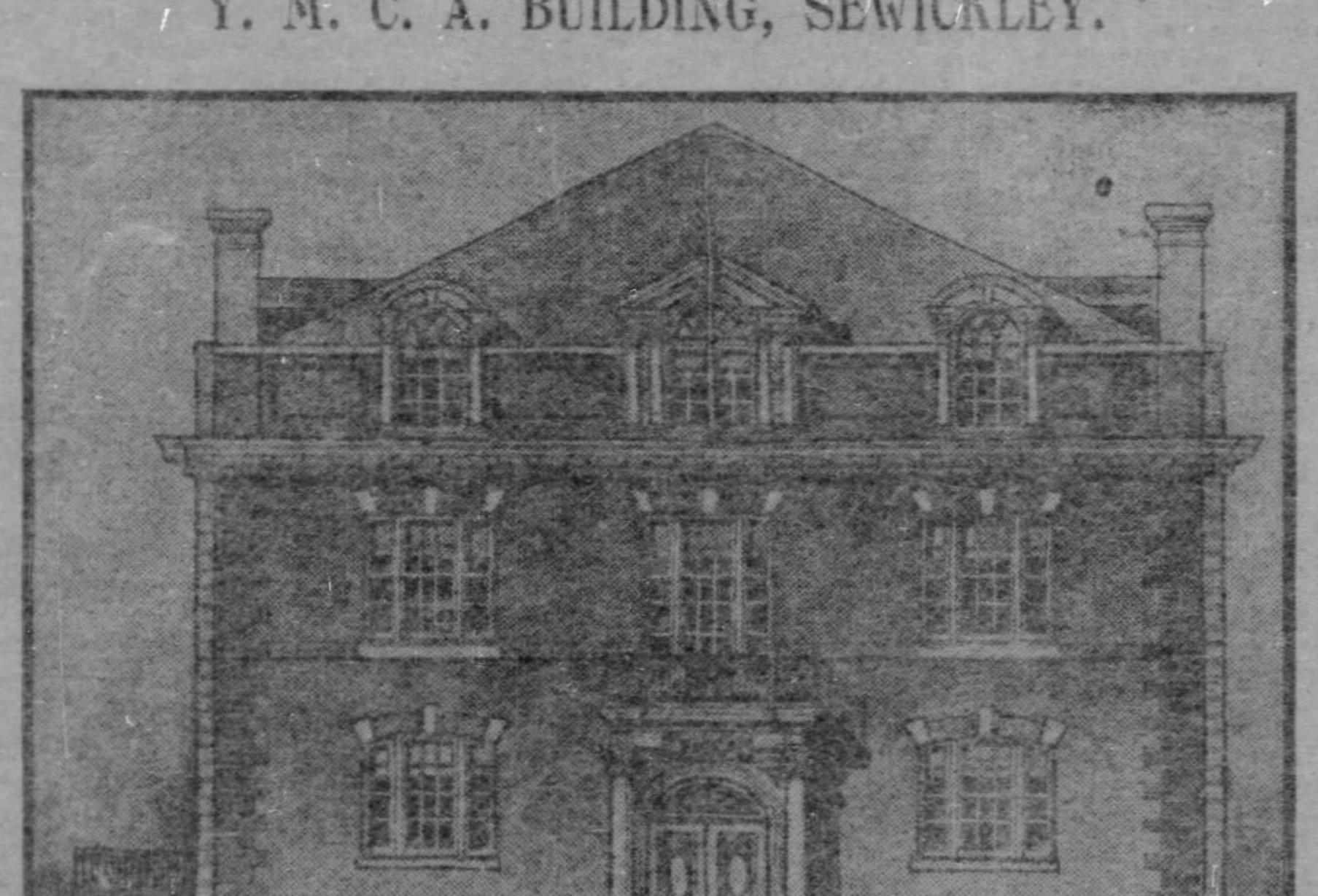
Elbs J Fred to Thomas Martin, Feb 15, '02, 31st wd, Pgh, lot, Industry st	$ 2,500
Paine Robt T to Wm F Rese, Feb 10, '02, Chartiers twp, lot	290
Same to Bert Mallick, Feb 3, '02, Chartiers twp, lot	290
Paine Robt T to Sarah I Reed, Feb 13, '02, Chartiers twp, lot	340
Same to Robt G Robinson, Feb 15, '02, Chartiers twp, 3 lots	970
Harmon Wm E to Eugene S Reilly, Feb 5, '02, Chartiers twp, two lots	340
Moll C Gaston to Maria V Bailey, Apr 12, '02, 20th wd, Pgh, 53x219, Ellsworth ave	25,000
Zeigler Charles W to John Haris, Jan 29, '02, E McKeesport, 33x91, Josephine st	1,650
Seventh Wd B & L A to Elizabeth S Boyd, Jan 27, '02, 13th wd, Pgh, 60x100, Clarissa st	8,200
Holland Jno S to Robt W Henry, Feb 12, '02, 19th wd, Pgh, 3 lots	5,400
Jones Geo A to Josephine Shaw, Feb 10, '02, 38th wd, Pgh, 25x127, Myrtle ave	2,000
Dunn Mary to John L Johnson, Feb 13, '02, Crafton, 50x97, Emily st	3,700
Pgh & Homestead Co to Philip Schneider, Sept 23, '01, Mifflin twp, 30x100, Doyle ave	370
Maloney Wm C to Thos Cadwallader, Feb 25, '02, 22d wd, Pgh, 26x120, East End ave	1,650
Lashley Jno C to McClelland Gordon, July 2, '01, 11th wd, Alle, lot, Grenade st	2,250
Hobbins Johanna to Eliza McConway, Feb 1, '02, 18th wd, Pgh, 21x85, Stanton ave	2,300
Baird Mary E to Lillian L McCurdy, Feb 17, '02, Avalon, 35x105, Cleveland ave	950
Baxter Geo J to Herman Reass, Feb 17, '02, Homestead, 60x110, 11th ave	2,800

Mortgages Recorded.

Rohrkaste L H to Peoples Trust Co, Feb 15, '02	$5,000
Gordon McClelland to Allghy Trust Co, Feb 26, '02	5,000
Evans Thos E to W W Blackburn, Feb 28, '02	2,600
Schwarzmuller Geo to 10 of Tutor B & L A. Feb 28, '02	1,000
Scholz Anton to 12th Wd Union B & L A. March 1, '02	800
Epstein David to 5th Ave Traction B & L A. Feb 28, '02	4,000
Kroemer Ferdinand H et ux to Keystone B & L A, Feb 28, '02	4,000
Gerner Nicholas C to Impt Wash B & L A, Feb 13, '02	1,200
Kelly Jas W to Iron City S & L A, Feb 28, '02	2,500
Same to same, Feb 28, '02	2,500
Bussman Mary P et al to same, Feb 28, '02	1,300
Cross J C et ux to German Nat B & L A, Feb 20, '02	800
Kelly Jas W to same, Feb 28, '02	2,500
Same to same, Feb 28, '02	2,500
Same to same, Feb 28, '02	2,500
Maroney Jas P et ux to G H Lepper, Feb 28, '02	200
Stiling Emily G et al to L E Reineman, Jan 2, '02	5,000
Pentecost A J to J A Ferguson, March 1, '02	5,500
Montgomery S P to E G Hanna, Feb 27, '02	2,500
Lang A J to B Ruthmund, Feb 25, '02	2,500
Lyons John B to J C Braum, Feb 1, '02	1,000
*Shaw Jon M et ux to Charles Schwan, Nov 1, '01	500
*Phares Charles H et ux to same, Feb 5, '02	740
*Madigan J D to same, Dec 26, '01	800
Blackhall James to P J Pierce, trustee, Feb 19, '02	1,150
Luidberg Charles E to G W Cochran, Feb 22, '02	1,300
Morgan W G et ux to P L Goeddel, Feb 20, '02	700
Keller Phillip to A Panter, March 1, '02	1,700
*Zenger Wm to S Newburn et al, Feb 22, '02	2,300
*Kilgallen P A to C F Hilger, Feb 25, '02	3,200
Combs Joseph M et al to M A Coleman admr, Feb 27, '02	2,500
Porter Chas to Wm Rankin, Feb 19, '02	5,266
Eger Fred A to M O Wilson, Feb 28, '02	2,200
Hoffman Geo to P Spiehl, Feb 28, '02	1,000
Notte Ambrose to F Frey, Feb 27, '02	300
Miller Chas R et al to C Lang, Feb 28, '02	4,500
*Fineburg Nathan to A E Succop, Feb 28, '02	9,000

*Purchase money.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING, SEWICKLEY.



The Young Men's Christian association of Sewickley is about ready to proceed with the erection of its new building, which will cost about $30,000. The building committee, after a careful examination of several plans which were submitted in competition, selected the design of Architect T. E. Billquist as the model for the building. The new home of the association will be in Beaver street, between Grimes and Fife streets, on a lot which was purchased last year. It is to be a modest three-story building measuring 50x120 feet. The interior will be finished throughout in hard wood and the ceiling will be trussed. In the basement a complete gymnasium and swimming pool are to be installed. On the first floor will be the audience room, with a seating capacity of 200, the reading rooms and the offices of the association. The second floor is to be devoted to the junior headquarters and reading rooms, and the third floor to bed rooms. The association now has a membership of 350, which it expects to increase to 500 before summer. Work on the new building will be started April 1 and it will be completed within a year.

REORGANIZATION FOR THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC

E. H. Harriman Purposes to Make One Corporation and Refund Millions Worth of Bonds.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—President E. H. Harriman of the Southern Pacific will soon arrive in this city and, it is stated, papers for a new railroad corporation will be ready for his signature. The purposes of the proposed corporation is to refund millions of the Southern Pacific securities and to simplify methods of bookkeeping.

The Southern Pacific has three distinct companies operating its main line between San Francisco and El Paso, in addition to a number of branch roads. These companies, it is alleged, are to be merged into a new corporation to be formed under the laws of the state. They have an aggregate bond issue of $69,000,000. The bonds bear 5 and 6 per cent interest per annum, and many of them fall due within the next two or three years. A majority of the stock of each company is owned by the Southern Pacific Company of Kentucky. The three companies have 5,062 miles of road. By putting the three lines into one corporation the services of at least 50 clerks will be dispensed with.

The main object, however, of the new merger company, as alleged, will be to refund the $69,000,000 of bonds mentioned at 3½ and 4 per cent interest. By this means a saving may be made of not less than $1,000,000 a year in fixed charges. It is understood that the new corporation will take over the properties of the three Southern Pacific companies and assume all of their assets and liabilities, so that their stock and bonds may be retired and the companies disincorporated.

DID NOT ELECT WARDEN.

Prison Board Met, but Did Not Make Any Selection—Soffle May Be the Man.

The Allegheny county prison board met yesterday morning for the purpose of electing a warden, but failed to make a selection. After an hour's discussion the board decided to elect a warden and fill the other vacancies in the jail on Tuesday, March 11, at 4 o'clock. There are about a dozen applications for the wardenship. In the meantime Acting Warden James Marshall will continue to conduct the affairs of the county jail.

It is said that the reinstatement of Peter K. Soffel is not an impossibility. A petition was presented at the meeting of the board yesterday. It is signed by a large number of bankers and business men of the city, who ask that he be reelected as a vindication, to show that he had no personal connection with the escape of the Biddles.

Seven Charged with Murder.

The names of 102 prisoners appear on the jail calendar which will be placed before the grand jury tomorrow. Those accused of murder are Samuel R. Rainey, William Upcraft, Daniel Collion, Thomas Turner, William Smith, Charley Banks and W. R. Wheeler. R. H. Triplett is charged with fraudulent voting during the last municipal election.

FINANCIAL.

OIL-COPPER-GOLD-LEAD-SILVER.

EIGHT GREAT PROPOSITIONS IN ONE.
16 Shares of Stock in eight different companies. Par Value $16.00, for $5.80.
Names and property located as follows:
No. 1.—The Wallace Oil Company of New Mexico.
No. 2.—The Lillie Mac Gold Mining Company of New Mexico.
No. 3.—Albuquerque-Navajo Oil Company, of New Mexico.
No. 4.—The Western Development Company, lands in Wyoming and Idaho.
No. 5.—The North Pacific Oil & Development Company of Spokane, Washington, lands in Wyoming and Montana.
No. 6.—The Black Bonanza Mining Company, controlled by Philadelphia capital, and located in the Heath mining district, Idaho.
No. 7.—Ozark Gold Mining and Milling Company, located in the Florence mining district, near Orangeville, Idaho.
No. 8.—The Calaveras Mining Association, located near Albuquerque, New Mexico, and controlled by capitalists of Philadelphia.
Stock will be sold in any of these individual companies, if preferred. Send for prices and prospectus. This is positively a sure investment. Two companies will each pay 12 per cent dividends this year.
The Mayne C. P. Parker Company,
FISCAL AGENTS,
Nos. 301 and 302 Bourse Building,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Branches or Correspondents in all Principal Cities.

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"Texas, with her cotton, her fuel, her transportation facilities and a large population of high consumptive power, will be found among the leading cotton goods producing states in the Union."—D. Leroy Dresser, President Merchants Assn. of New York.
Southern cotton mills pay large dividends—from 10 per cent to 35 per cent. We have some bargains to offer in their stocks or bonds. We also handle other high class securities. If you have money to invest, much or little, write us.
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References—National Exchange Bank, Dallas, Tex.; Merchants & Planters National Bank, Sherman, Tex.; Mercantile Agencies.

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write to us for prices. We are members of the Houston Oil and Stock Exchange. Oil stocks bought and sold on commission. Reliable Oil Stocks carried on margin. Daily official stock quotations and weekly Oil Market Letter mailed free upon request. References: Commercial National Bank, Houston, Texas, and People's Bank, Galveston, Texas.
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The Past Week in Local Stocks Was a Quiet, Listless and Contrary One

TRADING LIGHT AND CONFINED TO FEW SPECIALTIES

Fair Share of All Attention Was Given to the Bond Section.

PHILADELPHIA CO. STRONG

Day's Sales Were Smallest for Some Time—Week Shows Heavy Decrease from Last Year — Features of the Trading.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges $2,104,605 smaller than for same day last year. For the week, $490,000 smaller than the same week last year. For the two months $15,000,000 larger than last year.

Sales of stock for the week 32,769 shares; bonds $56,000—marked decrease from corresponding week last year.

Crucible Steel made fractional advance on moderate trading.

Westinghouse Electric seconds declined fractionally.

Philadelphia Company strong. New 5 per cent bonds sold at 106. Old 5s at 110⅝, ex-dividend.

Wires were down in every direction, which assisted in making trading light.

Midsummer dullness during the vacation season has been long recognized as an institution in financial and speculative circles. It appears the country, along with the attainment of supremacy in the industrial and financial world, has progressed to the establishment of a second vacation season—that of the wealthy people who go to Florida, California, the Riviera, Egypt and elsewhere for winter or spring relaxation. That condition is as much responsible for the slow movement of the markets as the general demoralization of the wire service by storm and flood.

Flood losses are extremely heavy in many parts of the country, but have not been reflected on the exchanges. It is not improbable, however, there may be an echo from them next week.

On the Pittsburgh exchange yesterday the market was narrow, trading light and almost entirely confined to a few favorites. Crucible Steel and Philadelphia Company were strong at slight appreciation in the figures. Pittsburgh Coal preferred and Westinghouse Electric seconds were next most prominent on the board, both with fractional losses.

These four stocks yesterday were an epitome of the market for the week—narrow fluctuations and contrary movements of leading shares. It has been an irregular market, but with remarkable firmness for anything that partakes so much of the nature of a waiting game. The flurry in Window Glass on Thursday was a relief to the general monotony, but it petered out almost as suddenly as it began. The stock has been sagging ever since.

The outlook for the future is somewhat doubtful. There is nothing in sight to cause sharp movement in either direction. Dun's and Bradstreet's reports indicate very satisfactory conditions in business, but nothing on which a boom can be built. There is some consolation for the commission broker in the old saying that it is the unexpected that happens. Next week may be all activity again.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Asked.	Change
Lincoln National Bank	10	128	128	128	128	....	....	1 —
Westinghouse Electric 2ds	525	89½	89½	89⅛	89⅛	89	89¼	⅜—
Consolidated Ice pfd	80	38½	38¼	38¼	38¼	37½	38½	0
Crucible Steel	400	23⅛	23¼	23¼	23¼	23⅛	23¼	⅛—
Do preferred	168	87	87	86⅞	87	86⅞	87	0
United States Steel	50	43¼	43¼	43¼	43¼	43¼	43⅜	⅛—
Pittsburgh Brewing	100	25	25	25	25	....	....	⅛+
Do preferred	200	44½	44½	44½	44½	44⅜	44½	0
Pressed Steel Car pfd	20	83	83	83	83	....	....	⅜
Pittsburgh Coal pfd	355	90¼	90¼	90	90	90	90⅛	½—
Philadelphia Company	750	48⅜	48⅜	48⅜	48⅜	49	....	⅝+
Do preferred	156	44⅞	45¼	44⅞	45¼	45	....	1¾+
Total	2,812	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Phila. Co. 5s (new)	$1,000	106	106	106	106	....	....	....
Do 5s (old)	3,000	110⅝	110⅝	110⅝	110⅝	....	....	....
Pittsburgh & Birm. Trac. 5s	3,000	117½	117½	117½	117½	....	....	1½+
Total	$7,000	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Phila. Co. com. stock scrip	45	48	48	48	48	....	....	....
Do pfd. stock scrip	35	44	44	44	44	....	....	0
Do bond scrip (new)	900	106	106	106	106	....	....	0
Total	$980	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Pgh. Plate Glass warrants	¾	50	50	50	50	....	....	0
Nat. Fire Proof. receipts	54	23⅞	24	23⅞	24	....	....	0

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. **SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1902.**

Public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 89½
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 89½
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 89¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 89⅛
20 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90⅛
80 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90
20 Crucible Steel pfd. 87
50 Phila. Co. com.... 48⅜
100 Phila. Co. com.... 48⅜
200 Pgh. Brewing pfd. 44½

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

150 Phila. Co. pfd..... 44⅞
6 Phila. Co. pfd..... 45¼
100 Pgh. Brewing com. 25
40 Crucible Steel pfd. 87
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅞
20 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅞
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅞
25 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅞
1 Crucible Steel pfd. 87
25 West. Elec. 2ds... 89¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds... 89⅛
10 Lincoln Nat. Bk...128
80 Con. Ice pfd..... 38¼
100 Crucible Steel com. 23¼
200 Crucible Steel com. 23¼
100 Crucible Steel com. 23¼
300 Phila. Co. com.... 48⅜
100 Phila. Co. com.... 48⅜
100 Phila. Co. com.... 48⅜
100 Phila. Co. com.... 48⅜
20 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90
30 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90
25 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90
25 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90
25 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90¼
30 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90
40 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90⅛
5 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90⅛
55 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90
20 P. S. Car pfd...... 83
50 U. S. Steel com.... 43¼
$1,000 Phila. Co. 5s, new.106
$3,000 Phila. Co. 5s....*110⅝
$3,000 Pgh. & Birm. 5s...117½
900 Phila. Co. 5s, scrip.106
45 Phila. Co. c., scrip. 48
35 Phila. Co. p., scrip. 44
20 N. F. Proof. rcts.. 23⅞
24 N. F. Proof. rcts.. 24
10 N. F. Proof. rcts.. 24
¾ P. P. Glass war... 50

*Ex-coupon.

The public sales were 2,812 shares of stock, $7,000 bonds, $980 scrip, 54 receipts and ¾ warrant; total preceding Saturday, none, legal holiday; total same day last year, 4,795 shares of stock and $16,000 bonds.

The official closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			Third Nat...	200	....	P. N. G....	....	26½	Do pfd....	45	....
Pgh. Bks.			Tradesmens	175	....	Bridge.			P. S. Car...	....	40
Ally. Nat...	117	....	Trust Cos.			Ewalt. 43 st	....	65	S. U. Cable.	210	220
Bk. of Pgh.	....	145	Mercantile	....	192	Electric.			U. S. Glass.	36¾	....
Citizens	....	113	Pgh. Trust	....	600	Westing. 2d	89	89¼	N. F. Proof.	30¼	30¾
Columbia	380	400	Real Estate	261	....	Miscel.			Do pfd....	41⅛	41½
Duquesne ..	....	290	American ..	132½	134	A. W. Glass	50⅝	50½	U. S. Steel...	43¼	43⅜
Exchange	90	96	Guarantee	133	....	Do pfd....	88½	90	Do pfd....	....	95
First Nat...	....	500	Ally. Bks.			Con. Ice....	13½	14⅜	BONDS.		
German N..	250	275	B. of S. C..	70½	....	Do pfd....	37½	38½	City Rys.		
Iron City....	121½	122½	D.S.F. & T..	251	260	Cruc. Steel..	23⅛	23¼	P. & Birm..	117½	....
Keystone ...	....	400	Third Nat..	240	....	Do pfd....	86⅞	87	Miscel.		
M. & M. N.	....	140	W.S.B. & T.	225	265	M. R. Coal.	13¾	14	M.L. & P.5s	109	109¼
Marine Nat.	116	....	Ohio Valley.	....	123	Marsden	4	4½	M. R. C. 6s.	117⅝	....
Mechanics	131½	....	Ally. Trust..	151	....	P.Brew. pfd	44⅜	44½	P.B.& L.E.5	119	....
Monongah'a	265	270	Insurance.			Pgh. Coal...	25⅛	....	P. Brew. 6s.	....	111
P.N.B. of C.	....	450	Allemannia	....	65	Do pfd....	90	90⅛	W. & E.P.5s	112¼	....
Peoples N...	353	360	Armenia ...	....	100	P.S. & R.pd	15	17			
Second Nat.	715	....	Nat. Gas.			Phila. Co....	49	....			

WEEK'S BUSINESS ON 'CHANGE.

The week's business on the Pittsburgh stock exchange was comparatively light. Several good advances were made, and the market in general closed firm, though inactive. The total public sales were 32,769 shares of stock, $56,000 bonds, $926.84 warrants, $6,955 scrip and $1,214 receipts. Last week, with no business on Saturday, had total public sales of 28,868 shares of stock, $42,000 bonds, $1,275.50 scrip and $4,680 1-25 warrants. The corresponding week of last year, 91,225 shares of stock and $101,000 bonds.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, February 24, and ending with Saturday, March 1, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

STOCKS.	Shares.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Ch'ge.
Bank of Pittsburgh, National Association	5	141	141	141	141	0
Citizens National Bank	7	113	113	113	113	1 —
Exchange National Bank	152	90	*100	90	96	9½+
Farmers Deposit National Bank	10	1000	*1000	1000	1000	50 +
Federal National Bank	80	139½	140	138	138	2 —
German National Bank, Pittsburgh	9	250	250	250	250	10 —
Lincoln National Bank	10	128	128	128	128	1 —
Allegheny Trust Co.	127	150	151	150	151	1 +
American Trust Co.	60	130	132	130	132	3 —
Colonial Trust Co.	25	395	*395	395	395	70 +
Pennsylvania Trust Co.	100	230	231	229	229	9 +
Real Estate Trust Co.	20	267½	267½	267½	267½	2½—
Safe Deposit & Trust Co.	25	110	110	110	110	½+
South Side Trust Co.	50	110½	111⅛	110½	111⅛	½+
Union Realty Trust Co.	35	150	150	150	150	20 +
Monongahela Insurance	15	60	*60	60	60	14½+
Consolidated Gas pfd	27	44	44	44	44	1¾+
Fayette County Gas	12	81	81	81	81	0
Consolidated Bonanza Gold Mining	1,000	2.65	*2.65	2.65	2.65	.05 +
Trade Dollar Mining	2,150	1.65	1.65	1.60	1.60	.30 —
Westinghouse Electric firsts	101	90½	92	90½	92	2⅛+
Do seconds	1,265	88¼	89¾	88¼	89⅛	1⅛+
A. V. R. R. pfd	140	27⅜	27⅜	27⅜	27⅜	½—
Pennsylvania Railroad	100	75½	75½	75½	75½	0
P., McK. & Y. R. R.	3	75	75	75	75	0
American Window Glass	3,435	48⅜	51⅞	48⅜	51	2¾+
Do preferred	105	90½	91	90½	91	1 +
Pittsburgh Plate Glass com	123	148½	149	148½	148½	1½—
American Sugar Refining com	100	129	129	129	129	....
Consolidated Ice	155	14½	14½	14¼	14¼	½—
Do preferred	170	38½	38½	38	38¼	¼—
Crucible Steel	3,384	22½	23½	22	23¼	½+
Do preferred	2,614	86½	87	86¼	87	½+
United States Steel	1,535	44	44⅝	†43¼	†43¼	⅝—
Do preferred	2,229	94½	95	94½	95	1 +
National Fire Proofing	1,379	29⅞	31⅞	29⅞	31	1½+
Do preferred	3,750	40¾	42½	40	41½	2 +
Marsden com	110	4	4	4	4	0
Monongahela Water	166	41	41	40	40	1 —
Monongahela River Coal	2,010	13¾	13⅞	13⅜	13⅞	⅝+
Do preferred	135	44	44	43	44	0
Pittsburgh Coal	125	25¼	25¼	25	25¼	0
Do preferred	1,468	90¼	90¼	90	90	¼—
Pittsburgh Brewing	1,020	24¾	25	24¾	25	0
Do preferred	870	44⅜	44½	44⅜	44½	0
Philadelphia Company com	1,832	47	48⅞	47	48⅞	2⅞+
Do preferred	156	44⅞	45¼	44⅞	45¼	1¾+
Pittsburgh Stove & Range pfd	200	17	17	17	17	1 —
Pressed Steel Car pfd	30	82¼	83	82¼	83	⅝+
Union Switch & Signal com	25	77½	77½	77½	77½	2 —
Westinghouse Airbrake	115	180	181	179½	179¾	¼—
Total	32,769	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
Citizens Traction 5s	$2,000	118¼	118¼	118¼	118¼	0
Duquesne Traction 5s	1,000	115¼	115¼	115¼	115¼	¼+
Monongahela Light & Power 5s	1,000	109¼	109¼	109¼	109¼	0
Monongahela River Coal 6s	11,000	117½	117½	117½	117½	0
Monongahela Street Ry. 5s	1,000	115	115	115	115	½—
Northwestern Railway Coal 5s	2,000	†100	†100	†100	†100	....
Philadelphia Company (new) 5s	2,000	105¾	106	105¾	106	....
†Do old 5s	3,000	110⅝	110⅝	110⅝	110⅝	1⅝—
P., B. & L. E. R. R. Cons. 5s	3,000	119½	119½	119½	119½	½+
Pittsburgh & Birmingham 5s	3,000	117½	117½	117½	117½	1½+
Pittsburgh Brewing Co. 6s	16,000	111	111	111	111	0
Pgh., McK. & Con. St. Ry. 5s	7,000	98¼	98⅝	98¼	98⅝	⅛—
United Traction 5s	1,000	116	116	116	116	0
W. & E. Pgh. St. Ry. 5s	3,000	115	115	115	115	0
Total	$56,000	....	....	....	....	....
WARRANTS.						
Monongahela Water Co.	6 84-100	40½	41	40	41	....
National Fire Proofing Co.	918	2½	2½	1½	1⅝	....
Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.	1¼	50	50	50	50	....
Total	926.84	....	....	....	....	....
SCRIP.						
Philadelphia Co. com. stock	$1,337.50	45	48	45	48	1 +
Do preferred	1,417.50	43	44	43	44	1 +
Do bonds	4,200.00	106	106	105½	106	0
Total	$6,955.00	....	....	....	....	....
National Fire Proofing receipts	1,214	24½	24½	23½	24	....

†Ex-dividend.

EXCHANGES WERE LARGER.

The Comparison, However, Is With a Short Week on Account of Holiday.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges increased with the week ending March 1, over the previous week, which was broken by Washington's birthday. They show a decrease compared with the same week last year of $490,847, but the total for the year to date continues in excess of the similar period of last year by $15,950,000. In other words, they mark the highest record for the first two months.

The money market has shown no marked change during the week. The rate is quoted nominally at 5@6 per cent. Some banks have much money in their vaults, others are loaned up close to the limit. Accordingly one customer finds the money market tight, while another finds it easy. There is no change in general conditions.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$6,122,245 14	$917,729 86
Last year	8,226,850 37	1,455,546 11

Yesterday's decrease, $2,104,605 23.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$44,638,878 72	$6,940,959 10
Daily average	7,439,813 12	1,156,826 51
Last week	34,118,983 06	5,050,339 26
Daily average	6,823,796 51	1,010,067 85
Last year	45,129,726 24	9,298,325 05
Daily average	7,521,621 06	....

This week's decrease, $490,847 52.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
March 1, 1902	$44,638,878 72
March 2, 1901	45,129,726 24
March 3, 1900	30,081,877 77
March 4, 1899	42,656,668 92
March 5, 1898	21,666,693 12
March 6, 1897	14,328,904 60
Total to date—	
1902	$352,409,889 27
1901	336,459,850 92
1900	255,778,634 63
1899	271,404,718 42
1898	178,985,876 70

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, March 1.—Exchanges, $216,199,601; balances, $12,699,815.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1.—Clearings, $19,128,294; balances, $2,792,906; for the week, clearings, $116,451,932; balances, $13,926,563; money, 4 per cent.

CHICAGO, March 1.—Clearings, $28,784,039; balances, $2,250,091; posted exchange, $4 86 for 60 days; $4 88¼ on demand; New York exchange, 10c discount.

BOSTON, March 1.—Exchanges, $23,123,051; balances, $2,357,253.

CINCINNATI, March 1.—Money, 3½@6 per cent; New York exchange, 15c discount; clearings, $2,280,160.

BALTIMORE, March 1.—Clearings, $5,061,012; balances, $862,137; for the week, clearings, $21,063,847; balances, $2,524,627; money, 4½ per cent.

ST. LOUIS, March 1.—Clearings, $6,742,987; balances, $1,205,008; money steady at 4½@6 per cent; New York exchange, 15c premium.

Financial Drift.

American Clay was offered at 90.

Sewickley Trust was offered at 130.

Consolidated Ice common was offered at 14½.

Monongahela River Coal offered at 14, with 13¼ bfd.

Gould interests deny purchase in Colorado & Southern.

Ten shares Lincoln National bank changed hands at 128.

American Window Glass was offered at 50½ with no takers.

A bid of 110 was made for Peoples Trust of the South Side.

Insiders say Locomotive earnings on common are 13 per cent.

National Fire Proofing common closed at 23¾ bid, offered at 24.

American stocks were steady in London yesterday, with little trading.

J. J. Hill is supposed to be behind the Eureka and Eastern project.

Philadelphia Company's new 5 per cent bond figured in the day's doings, $1,000 having sold at 106.

Bids of 111¼ were made for South Side Trust. No sellers in evidence.

It is understood there will be no new stock issued by the Pennsylvania this spring.

Sales for the day were only 2,812 shares of stock, the smallest total for some time.

Standard Oil interests reported buying United States Steel preferred for investment.

Early in the day New York brokers advised Pittsburgh correspondents that the bank statement was not as bad as expected.

Bank exchanges for the first two months of the year are largest in history of Pittsburgh clearing house for similar period.

Philadelphia Company preferred sold at 45¼ for 6 shares, but the quotation was established at 45 by a bid of that figure for more.

Earnings and Reports.

Thirty-eight roads show increased earnings for the second week in February of 2.56 per cent.

During February 12 industrial stocks declined .46 and 20 active railroad stocks declined .40.

Canadian Pacific gross earnings for January increased $567,776; net earnings same time, increased $177,264.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

The posted sales on the Pittsburgh consolidated stock and petroleum exchange were:

50 shares West. Electric 2d pfd	89⅜
30 shares West. Electric 2d pfd	89¼
20 shares West. Electric 2d pfd	89¼
40 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd	90⅛
40 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd	90
50 shares Philadelphia Company	48½
30 shares Philadelphia Company	48⅜
100 shares Pittsburgh Brewing pfd	44⅜
20 shares United States Steel com	43⅜
$1,000 Birmingham Traction bonds, 5s	117½

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS, Saturday, March 1, 1902.

Cattle—The supply was light and the market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $6 40@6 50; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs., $6 20@6 40; good, 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., $5 50@5 90; tidy butchers', $5 00@5 50; fair, $4 25@5 00; heifers, $3 75@4 75; good fresh cows and springers, $45 00@60 00; common to fair fresh cows, $25 00@40 00.

Hogs—Receipts light, 7 double decks on sale; demand good; market active at from 5 to 10 cents higher. Prime heavies, $6 40@6 45; best mediums, $6 40@6 45; heavy Yorkers, $6 25@6 35; light Yorkers, $6 00@6 20; pigs, $5 60@5 75; roughs, $5 00@6 00.

Sheep—The supply today was fair and the market was slow. Best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $5 35@5 50; good, 85 to 90 lbs., $5 10@5 30; mixed, 75 to 80 lbs., $4 00@4 75; culls and common, $2 00@3 50; yearlings, $5 00@5 75; choice lambs, $6 35@6 50; common to good, $4 50@6 30; veal calves, $7 00@7 50; heavy and thin, $4 50@5 50.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, March 1.—Beeves—Receipts, 279 head; all consigned direct. Dressed beef steady; city dressed, native sides, 7@10c per pound. Cables last received quoted American steers, 12@13c dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 9¾c per pound. Exports today, partly estimated, 908 beeves and 2,529 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, none; 85 head on sale; quiet, about steady. Sales included a few fair veals at $7 00 per 100 lbs.; city dressed veals, 7½@11c per pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 550 head; 8½ cars on sale. Sheep dull; sales at steady price; lambs slow; steady. About 3½ cars of stock carried over. Sheep sold at $4 50@5 00; lambs at $6 00@6 60; dressed mutton, 7@8¼c per lb.; dressed lambs, 9@11c. Hogs—Receipts, partly estimated, 1,630 head; nominally steady.

CHICAGO, ILL., March 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; nominal; good to prime steers, $6 20@7 00; poor to medium, $4 00@6 40; stockers and feeders, $2 25@5 00; cows, $1 25@5 00; heifers, $2 25@5 25; canners, $1 25@2 25; bulls, $2 50@4 60; calves, $2 50@6 00; Texas fed steers, $4 50@5 75. Hogs—Receipts today, 12,000 head; Monday, 55,000 head; left over, 2,000 head; 5 to 10c higher; mild butchers, $5 85@6 40; good to choice heavy, $6 30@6 42½; rough heavy, $6 00@6 25; light, $5 75@6 10; bulk of sales, $5 95@6 30. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000 head; sheep steady; lambs weak; good to choice wethers, $4 65@5 25; western sheep, $4 50@5 75; native lambs, $3 75@6 40; western lambs, $5 50@6 40.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y., March 1.—Cattle—Receipts light; steady; veals, tops, $7 50@7 75. Hogs—Receipts, 4,250 head; fairly active and 5@10c higher on all grades, except pigs, which were slow and lower; heavy, $6 50@6 60; mixed, $6 40@6 50; pigs, $5 65@5 75; roughs, $5 60@6 00; stags, $4 50@4 75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,400 head; sheep easier; lambs steady, but slow; sheep, common to fair, $3 50@4 25; wethers, $5 25@5 50; yearlings, $5 50@5 75; top lambs, $6 40@6 50; fair to good, $6 15@6 35.

CINCINNATI, O., March 1.—Hogs active, higher, $5 10@5 40. Cattle quiet, $2 25@5 75. Sheep quiet; steady, $2 50@5 25. Lambs steady, $4 50@6 35.

December Term of Court Closes

MURDER TRIALS IN LAST TERM BREAK RECORDS

Two First Degree Verdicts in Fourteen Cases in Criminal Court.

GAIL HAMILTON'S CASE

December Session Just Closed Was Considered Extraordinary—March Term Convenes Monday With Judges Frazer, Shafer and Rogers.

The December session of criminal court closed yesterday with Judges F. H. Collier and Marshall Brown on the bench. The term has been extraordinary on account of the number of homicide cases that have been tried. Clerk James Flinn said that not for the past 10 years have so many cases of this character been before the court. The grand jury handed down 14 true bills for murder, all of which were placed on trial. Of these two cases resulted in first degree verdicts, five second degree verdicts, one attempt to commit suicide, two accessory before the fact to murder, and four acquittals. The indictments taken before the grand jury numbered 796, of which 446 true and 150 ignored bills were returned. About 120 desertion and surety of the peace cases and 50 cases from the September term were disposed of.

Strange Case of Gail Hamilton.

The strangest case before the court was when Gail Hamilton was tried for attempting to commit suicide. This is the first case of the kind in the recollection of any of the present county officials. She was indicted on two charges, the one specified, and of being an accessory before the fact to murder. On December 25 last, together with Elliot Johnston of Braddock, an agreement was made to commit suicide.

For this purpose the woman purchased morphine which was taken in a downtown restaurant and resulted in Johnston's death. The woman taking an overdose and thus saving her life.

She pleaded guilty of attempting to take her life and a nolle pros was consented to on the charge of being accessory to murder.

Two Will Be Hanged.

Charles Davis was found guilty of murder for the killing of his wife Birdie Davis on December 22, and was sentenced to be hanged. Henry Taylor was convicted of murder in the first degree for the shooting of Edward Sewell on August 12, and sentenced to be hanged.

The second degree cases were: Charles Asher, killed Gustave Sanders at his pool room, Diamond street, 10 years and 10 months; James McArdle, killed Charles E. Youngberg in the Frick building, 10 years and nine months; Amos Byers, shot William Lawson in a card game, nine years and nine months; John Moore, murdered John Ebelin at Osborne station, four years.

John Campbell was found guilty of manslaughter for killing William Robuson at Fleming park.

Three Were Acquitted.

Those acquitted were: Stella Ford charged with pushing Minnie Leper down stairs; John Moore, accused of shooting his son-in-law, Thomas Mawhinne of Jacks Run, Allegheny; Robert Shaw, accused of shooting John Thomas.

The March session of the same court will convene Monday morning with Judge R. S. Frazier as presiding judge, assisted by Judges Elliott Rodgers and J. D. Shafer.

MAY STOP THE SYSTEM.

Court Grants Preliminary Injunction Against the National Tube Company.

A bill in equity was filed by John Javens against Frank Wessman and the National Tube Company to restrain the defendant company from taking wages due from the jurisdiction of the court and to restrain it from paying the amount to anyone except the plaintiff.

It is set forth the company informed the plaintiff that his wages had been attached upon a claim made by Wessman for merchandise delivered. This claim was assigned to G. O. Smith, and it is alleged this assignment is fraudulent and void and made without consideration. It is set forth that the detention of wages is an illegal detention.

The court granted a preliminary injunction. In granting it Judge J. D. Shafer remarked that he had noticed the report of the numerous attachments, and if the workingmen's stories are to be believed they are a fraud upon the laws of the state. Attorney J. L. Stentz represents the plaintiff.

MUST PAY ALIMONY.

O. E. Krueger Ordered to Give His Wife $20 a Month Pending Divorce Suit.

Mrs. Emma Krueger was given permission to discontinue a divorce suit entered against Oscar E. Krueger. This suit was entered in 1896 and Mrs. Krueger has a proceeding for divorce from bed and board only. Mrs. Krueger by her lawyer, William A. Blakeley, filed a petition in which she declared she was made to believe by her husband that when they became reconciled the suit would be discontinued. Application was made for alimony and counsel fees, Mrs. Krueger contending that her husband had an income of $4,000, and he answered that his income this year would not be over $600.

Judge J. A. Evans said that this was a different story than that told by Krueger when he answered the habeas corpus proceedings entered by his wife to get possession of their daughter, whereupon it was said that no figures were given by Krueger. The court ordered him to pay his wife $20 a month and $30 additional for counsel fees.

WIFE USED A HATCHET.

Husband Tells a Story of How His Furniture Was Carried Away.

The commissioner in the divorce case of Herman Hahn against Bella Hahn filed his report. They were married October 23, 1890, and lived together until July 10, 1899. The husband says that three years after their marriage his wife took the children and went to a fishing camp.

Upon another occasion he said he had to break open the door, whereupon he found his wife and another woman packing and removing the furniture. The libelant said he did not interfere, even when he was left with only a child's bed. Then, he declares, the respondent was away from him for 10 months, after which they made up their differences and lived together again.

The next interruption, the libelant says, was when his wife broke into the house with a hatchet and carried away the furniture again. Intimacy with Thomas Baxter of Braddock is charged.

TO FORESTALL ITS ACTION.

Court Asked to Enjoin Warehouse Syndicate From Closing Streets to Old Block House.

An amendment was filed yesterday to the bill in equity of the Daughters of the American Revolution against the city of Pittsburgh and others to set aside the ordinance for the vacation of Point alley. It is set forth the defendants are threatening or are about, in pursuance of ordinances to close Fort street and Point alley, which will deprive the plaintiff of all access to its property, the old block house, except through a house on Penn avenue.

It is asked that an injunction be issued restraining the city from taking any proceeding to put in effect the ordinance vacating Fort street and Point alley and restraining the other defendants from closing their thoroughfares.

New Suits Entered.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
John T. McCabe	Mrs. Mazie Scott	Appeal
Alfred Turner	Consolidated Traction Company	Tres
D. Lutz & Son Brewing Company	Lewis Brown	Assp
Nease, McLean & McGinnis	J. Cruikshank	Judgt
Ernest W. Beach	Frederick G. Kay	Assp
J. M. Buzard	Flint & Co.	Assp
The R. & W. Jenkinson Company	F. W. Eggers et al.	Assp
A. W. Probst	R. P. Sougeay, Jr.	Appeal
The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania	John Yanosick et al.	Appeal
The Pittsburgh Clay Pot Company	The Pittsburgh Insurance Company	Assp

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
A. A. Wolf & Co.	A. Noroski	Assp
Sallie Rees	The Southern Traction Company	Tres
Suly Rees	South Traction Company	Tres
T. M. McDonough	Daniel Magin	Assp
Charles Daus et al	Pennsylvania Railroad Company	Tres
John Javens	Frank Wessmat et al.	Equity
Lawrence B. & L. association	Charles Troetschell et al.	Sci. fa. mtge
Julius Kessler & Co.	Louise E. Shopper	Appeal
Carson & King	J. H. Vance	Appeal
Thirton Walker	William M. Craig	Appeal
Sidney Tiller	William M. Craig	Appeal
Frederick Jurkat	James B. McDowell	Sci. fa. mtge
Robert Lewin	The German Evangelical Protestant congregation of Oakland	Sci. fa. mtge
Reid, Murdock & Co.	Frank Vogel Company	Assp
Pennsylvania Iron Works Company	Anton Brewing Company	Assp
John E. Du Bois et al	Keystone Mattress and Spring Bed Company	Assp

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
Frank Trautwein et ux.	Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction Comnay	Tres
Augustus Heid	American Window Glass Company	Tres
George D. Alshouse et al.	Pennsylvania Railroad Company	Tres
Timothy Murphy	Allegheny Heating Company	Tres
National Deposit Bank of Brownsville, Pa.	William H. Flint	Assp
Amosa Crago use	John W. Kirker	Assp
C. W. McGlumphy	A. R. Otterman	Appeal
R. M. Vick	Curry College	Appeal
Bean & Schoales	F. G. Ward	Appeal
Louis Rosemeyer	Sydney Morgan	Appeal
Charles A. Cooper et al.	William F. Miller	Appeal

Today's Trial Lists.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Clarence Shaw, for murder; John Coslett, Edward Woods, Walter C. Berringer, W. H. Gill, William Long, Andrew Arkavitch, Mary Fifer, Margaret Beatty, Martin Maginl, Luke J. M. Davidson.

Common pleas court No. 1—Devlin vs. Devlin, Sullivan et al vs. McKeesport & Youghiogheny Ice Company, Kassmarck et al vs. Oliver Iron & Steel Company, Fenker vs. Fenker, Hellerman vs. borough of Homestead et al, Koritha vs. the Monongahela Street Railway Company, Kruman vs. Krieger et al, Fralich vs. Hall Steam Pump Company, Wilt vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Murray vs. borough of Coraopolis, Snyder vs. Benkart & Co., Bourke et ux. vs. Thumme.

Common pleas No. 2—Equity trial list.

Common pleas No. 3—Bell vs. Thimes, Quinn vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Wyland vs. United Traction Company, Clever vs. Oakland Homestead Loan & Trust Company, Goldman vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Lincoln vs. George, Foley vs. United Traction Company, Lackman Brewing Company vs. Simmons & Moses, Dick vs. Wilkey, Heinrich vs. Limbach.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

The following execution was issued: Dr. Samuel Agres vs. John F. Carmon, $116.

The First National bank of Washington, Pa., entered suit against W. C. Jutte to recover $10,000 on a note.

Charles R. Glick, a merchant tailor of Erie, Pa., filed a petition in bankruptcy giving his liabilities as $11,945 and assets $5,659.

In the matter of John Schultz, bankrupt, the receiver was directed to pay to Thomas & Co. the proceeds of the sale of certain goods claimed by them.

Mary McGinnis filed a petition to be declared a femme sole trader. She declares her husband deserted her in February, 1891. Attorney T. J. Wilson represents the petitioner.

In the criminal court yesterday Fred T. Newland, the confessed accomplice of Rudolph Sayers, who was convicted and sentenced to the workhouse for 20 months on a charge of forgery, was sentenced to the workhouse for eight months.

Ellis D. Gardner was dismissed from bankruptcy in the United States district court upon the consent of his creditors and the payment of the costs in the case. In filing his petition in bankruptcy Gardner took advantage of the pauper clause in the bankruptcy law.

A petition was filed by William, George, Jesse, Abraham and Solomon Wolkowsky to have their surname changed to Wolk. There are 13 brothers in the family, all of them except the petitioners having had their names changed. They are represented by Attorney I. L. Aronson.

In the United States circuit court judgment for $1,332 46 was entered by the Fidelity & Casualty Company of New York city against A. M. Jolly & Co. In the same court suit was brought by John McCabe against the Pressed Steel Car Company. No statement was filed.

An answer was filed by Miss Daisy J. Levin to the petition of her husband, Ben S. Levin, to have the order of court giving her possession of their child modified. The wife says she offered to allow her husband to see the child and the court made an order directing that the father could see the child five times a month.

In the quo warranto proceedings of Charles Duggan and others against V. Wyss Thalmann and others, a writ of ouster was issued against G. Diehl, A. Deitrick and Lewis Thumm, who claimed to be directors of the First National Brewing Company. It was contended the defendants wrongfully voted a large number of shares of stock.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—The treasury statement of the public debt issued today shows that at the close of business February 28, 1902, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $1,004,556,052, a decrease for the month of $1,370,846. The debt is recapitulated as follows: Interest-bearing debt, $937,021,160; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,316,270; debt bearing no interest, $391,580,488; total, $1,329,917,918. This amount, however, does not include $816,075,089 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash on hand held for their redemption. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold reserve, $150,000,000; trust funds, $816,075,089; general funds, $143,143,870; in national bank depositaries, $113,433,946; total, $1,222,652,906, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $897,291,039, which leaves a cash balance on hand of $325,361,866.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $175,361,866; gold, $88,821,209; silver, $21,784,066; United States notes, $11,278,286; treasury notes of 1890, $177,610; national bank notes, $10,864,620; total receipts this day, $1,414,914; total receipts this month, $1,414,914; total receipts this year, $373,916,380; total expenditures this day, $1,280,000; total expenditures this month, $1,280,000; total expenditures this year, $321,622,464; deposits in national banks, $113,484,348.

Large Increase in Loans.

NEW YORK, March 1.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $938,121,200; increase, $1,433,600. Deposits, $1,017,488,300; decrease, $1,985,900. Circulation, $31,293,700; increase, $54,400. Legal tenders, $71,914,800; decrease, $811,800. Specie, $192,433,200; decrease, $2,465,400. Reserves, $264,348,000; decrease, $2,977,200. Reserve required, $254,372,075; decrease, $493,478. Surplus, $9,975,925; decrease, $2,480,723.

ACTIVITY IN THE OIL FIELDS

The week in the fields of development in the lower southwest closed without any new discoveries of special importance. Work on wells which had been suspended during the cold weather has been resumed, and nearly all fields show an increase in drilling wells.

In the Bealls Mills district, Lewis county, W. Va., the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its No. 2 on the C. W. McCutchen farm into the stray and the hole has filled up 1,200 feet with fluid. It is now drilling to the Gordon and fifth sands. No. 4 on the same farm has been completed, and produced 40 barrels the first 24 hours.

North of the fifth sand development on Indian fork, Gilmer county, the South Penn Oil Company has shot its No. 15 on the W. H. Cox farm and the well produced 25 barrels the ensuing 12 hours. The showing made by this and the W. & E. Liveley No. 3 makes the northern end of the development look quite promising.

J. M. Guffey & Co. have drilled their No. 4 on the Pat Mullady farm into the stray sand and have 600 feet of fluid in the hole. They are now drilling in the Gordon and will drill to the fifth sand. It will make a producer of some kind.

In the Wallace district, Harrison county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled in its No. 11 on the Milton Davis farm and will have a Gordon sand producer. The well produced 15 barrels the first 24 hours after it was drilled into the pay. This district still shows a considerable new work starting.

South of the New Freeport development in Greene county, the South Penn Oil Company is drilling in the top of the sand at its No. 4 on the S. E. Phillips farm. North of the same development the same company is drilling in the sand at its important test well on the Jane King farm. In the same district No. 2 D. A. Spragg and No. 6 W. J. Bryan are drilling in the top of the sand.

On Fish creek, Marshall county, W. Va., the South Penn Oil Company is drilling in the sand at its No. 3 on the Burley Boyd farm and has a show for a good producer. The gauges of the wells in this district producing 100 or more barrels a day are as follows: South Penn Oil Company No. 1 A. S. Leach, 110 barrels; No. 2 Alley-Lewis, 115 barrels; No. 1 A. Corbley, 125 barrels, and Bundum Bros.' No. 2 D. Bonar, 125 barrels a day.

In the Littleton district, Wetzel county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed its test well on the E. J. Ramsey farm and has a producer so small that it will scarcely escape the duster list. In the same district the same company has completed a test well on the William Newman farm and has a duster. This company's No. 4 on the J. W. Morris farm is still holding up at 120 barrels a day.

On Buffalo run the Kanawha Oil Company's Nos. 40 and 90 on the John Mills tract are holding up at 120 and 85 barrels a day, respectively.

On Sancho creek the Engle Oil Company's No. 1 on the C. Engle farm is still holding up at 50 barrels a day with great regularity.

Some Wildcats.

West of Wallace, in Doddridge county, the Southern Oil Company is due in the sand at a test well on the Burdock Davis farm, and is drilling a test at 1,200 feet on the T. D. Davis farm. In Doddridge county the South Penn is starting another well on the Ida J. Maxwell farm.

North of the Wolf Summit field, in Harrison county, the South Penn is drilling a test well on the J. R. Dennison farm. In the same district the United States Oil Company has started to drill at a test well on the G. W. Williams farm. Vanwormer & Parks have a rig up for a test well on a part of the same farm.

Northeast of the Fink creek Gantz sand development in Lewis county the South Penn is drilling test wells on the E. Boyle and G. A. Brown farms. In the lower end of the Stout district, in Doddridge county, the Carter Oil Company is due in the sand at a test well on the Vincent Kregenbuhl farm, and has started to drill at its test on the George Starrmann farm.

In Marion county the Hartman Oil Company has rigs up for test wells on the E. Boyce and Hall heirs' farms.

In the Meadville district, Tyler county, the Tyler Oil Company is drilling a test well on the J. L. Thistle farm.

Speechley Oil Field.

In relation to the Speechley sand development, near Trautman, Butler county, Pa., "C. R. W." furnishes The Gazette with the following:

"It is just a year ago since the South Penn Oil Company drilled the well on the John S. Campbell farm, in Concord township, this county, that opened up the Speechley field. This well was exploited to the extent that a craze was started for leases, and in consequence the whole county in every direction was leased up at a good, fat bonus.

"Today sees the field practically circumscribed. There may be a slight extension to the field to the northeast, made possible by the Southern Oil Company's well on the A. S. Hindman farm, which was an old well drilled down to the Speechley sand and is rated at eight barrels a day.

"There are approximately 60 producing wells in the field, with a production aggregating 450 barrels a day. There were 20 wells completed during the month, giving a new production of 135 barrels. There are 20 wells drilling and 15 rigs up, all located inside of defined territory. It has been claimed by some that the wells in this field have been underestimated by those in charge of them, but this is not true. On the other hand, the wells have in almost every instance been overestimated."

Back From Colorado.

J. J. Leidecker, general manager of the Leidecker Tool Company, has just returned from Denver, Col., and while there visited the prospective oil field near Boulder, 30 miles north of Denver. He found two wells completed, with a production of six and eight barrels a day, respectively. The oil, he says, is of the very best quality; but, as shown by the two wells completed, the quantity is limited—but there is a possibility of finding larger producers. He said there were a dozen new rigs up awaiting the machinery. The people out there have gone wild with excitement, and were asking $700 an acre for territory and a tenth royalty. Stock companies are being organized on paper, and it was, to his mind, a second Beaumont flurry. He found a number of eastern operators on the ground, but none had invested.

Got a Raise.

Employes, gaugers and telegraph operators of the National Transit and affiliated pipe line companies were treated to a pleasant surprise when they got their monthly checks yesterday. They found that their salaries had been advanced about 10 per cent, dating from January 1 of the present year. The advance had not been asked, and the move was entirely voluntary on the part of the officials of the pipe line department of the Standard Oil Company. The increase in salaries applies to those in Ohio and Indiana, as well as all of the eastern fields, and will benefit more than 800 employes. The salary of a gauger is now $100 a month, the highest that has ever been paid. Those who keep a horse to use in covering their district are allowed an extra $10 a month.

The Oil Market.

OIL CITY, March 1.—Credit balances, $1 15; certificates, no bid; wires down; no runs or shipments reported.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, March 1.—Whisky, distillers' finished goods, lower on basis of $1 30.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Smelter--Mines--Refinery--Oil
DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,
NEW YORK.
Bankers, Brokers and Fiscal Agents.
Dividend-Paying Smelter, Mining, Oil and Oil Refinery Stock.
We are Fiscal Agents for 12 different corporations, which pay dividends of from 8 per cent to 20 per cent, which will be doubled upon the commencement of operations at smelter and oil refinery which are now being built.
WESTERN PA. AND WEST VIRGINIA BRANCH,
No. 244 5th Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
J. E. KREPPS, Manager.

Henry Sproul. James W. Scully.
Charles A. Painter.
HENRY SPROUL & CO.,
236 Fourth Avenue.
NEW YORK OFFICE,
Johnston Bldg., No. 30 Broad St.

JOHN B. BARBOUR, JR.,
BROKER IN
INVESTMENT SECURITIES,
404 TIMES BUILDING.
Member of Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

Pittsburgh's Best Afternoon Newspaper—The Chronicle Telegraph.

MINES BETWEEN TWO BEST IN THE WORLD.

Legitimate Mining Is the Safest and Most Profitable Business in the World.

Par Value Gold Mining Co.

CAPITAL STOCK, $1,000,000. Par Value of Shares, $1 each, Full Paid and Non-Assessable.

Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Co., Philadelphia, Registrars.
National Bank of Delaware, Depository.

JOSEPH H. REALL, President. A. W. CARSTEN, Treasurer.
JAS. H. JORDAN, Secretary and Assistant Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:
HENRY BAIRD, Cashier National Bank of Delaware (Wilmington).
M. J. SHARKEY, Proprietor Hotel Lafayette, Wilmington, Del.
F. E. GALLAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Wilmington, Del.
J. C. M'NAUGHTON, Wholesale Lumber Merchant, Philadelphia, Pa.
CHARLES H. SPRIGGS, Merchant, Washington, Pa.
HUGO BACH, Insurance, Philadelphia, Pa.
FREELAND G. HOBSON, Trust Officer and Treasurer Norristown Trust and Safe Deposit Company, Norristown, Pa.
WM. G. FITE, Wholesale Merchant, Pittsburgh, Pa.
RALPH S. WALLACE, Oakdale, Pa.
WILLIAM BROMER, Manufacturer, Schwenksville, Pa.
A. W. CARSTEN, Dry Goods Merchant, Washington, Pa.
THOS. ARMITAGE, Marble Works, Washington, Pa.
J. E. MILLER, Glass Manufacturer, Washington, Pa.
JOSEPH H. REALL, Boston, Mass.

MINES: Victor and Wilbur, Cripple Creek District, Colorado; Caribou, Colorado; Cedar Fort, Utah.

GENERAL OFFICE, 420 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

AFTER WORKING EIGHTEEN MONTHS IN DEVELOPING AND EQUIPPING ITS MINES AND SPENDING MANY THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, THE PAR VALUE GOLD MINING COMPANY HAS STRUCK ORE AVERAGING $92 AT THE SMELTER PER TON IN ONE OF ITS SEVEN MINES, AND THERE IS EVERY INDICATION OF REACHING IT IN TWO OF THE OTHER PROPERTIES IN THE CRIPPLE CREEK DISTRICT, COLORADO, WITHIN A SHORT TIME.

ONLY A LIMITED AMOUNT OF THE STOCK OF THE COMPANY REMAINS TO BE SOLD, OWING TO THE DEMAND FROM THE PRESENT STOCKHOLDERS AND NEW PURCHASERS, AND IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT ALL WHO DESIRE SHARES SEND IN THEIR ORDERS AT ONCE TO BENEFIT BY THE VERY EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY THAT IS AFFORDED FOR INVESTING IN AN ESTABLISHED, PROVEN MINING ENTERPRISE ON THE EVE OF PRODUCTION.

The property of The Par Value Gold Mining Company, owned or operated, consists of the DAMERAL, PAR VALUE, MARY ALICE, STONEHOUSE, IDAHO, MASSASOIT and MARY HUNTER Mines, and comprises about 600 acres, the first six of which are being continuously worked.

THE DAMERAL is located at Wilbur, four miles south of Victor, Cripple Creek District, Col., and comprises 120 acres. A railroad runs through the property and this district is attracting attention by its showing of good ore, which equals that of the Independence, Portland and other great mines of the Cripple Creek District at the same stage of development.

THE PAR VALUE is located at Victor, Cripple Creek District, Col., and comprises a portion of the Monument claim, and adjoins the Portland, Mary Cashen, Granite and Dillon, and is near to and surrounded by the Strong, Independence, Gold Coin and Ajax, the great mines of the Cripple Creek District.

THE STONEHOUSE adjoins the Par Value and is producing.

THE MARY ALICE lies between the Portland and Independence and near the Modoc, Strong and Vindicator, and is in the best location in the world.

THE IDAHO is located at Caribou, Boulder Co., and lies near to large producers.

THE MASSASOIT is located in the Mercur District, Utah, and comprises 17 claims of 340 acres. It is near to large producers.

THE MARY HUNTER comprises six claims of 120 acres, and is located one and one-half miles from the Massasoit.

THE DAMERAL property has a shaft which is being sunk to 100 feet, and a tunnel which is being run from the slope of the mountain, and other development. The rock in the tunnel runs up to $12. The surface improvements comprise shaft house, windlass, tools, etc., and the work of development is being prosecuted.

THE PAR VALUE has a double compartment shaft, 4x12 feet, down 290 feet. A drift has been run south 169 feet from the 290-foot level and another is now being driven from the 184-foot level north to a strike vein known to contain good ore.

This mine is equipped with a good shaft house, 12x24 feet, in which there is a boiler, engine and hoisting machine, capable of working to a depth of 700 feet, blacksmiths' outfits, tools, etc.

THE MARY ALICE has a 4x7 double compartment shaft, sunk to a depth of 500 feet.

There is a drift of 40 feet running out from the 200-foot level, one of 104 from the 400-foot level, in which there is a streak of ore running $376 per ton, and, as it stands almost perpendicularly, it is reasonably certain to widen out into a paying shoot in the lower level.

These drifts are fitted with tracks and a good mine car. A drift is now being run southward toward the Independence property, and another is being run north directly toward a point in the Portland, from which they are obtaining their best ore. The shots fired in the latter mine can be distinctly heard in the Par Value shaft. The improvements on the Mary Alice comprise a good shaft house, 12 by 25 feet, in which there is an electric hoist capable of pumping and working the mine to a depth of 700 feet; also blacksmiths' outfits, tools, etc.

The above three properties are not only located in the best district in the world—Cripple Creek, which has produced over one hundred and thirty millions in the last nine years, beginning with a production of $250,000 per year in '91, and yielding nearly $30,000,000 last year—but they adjoin or are surrounded by the greatest mines in the district. The Par Value, Stonehouse and Mary Alice are on the famous Battle Mountain, where are located such well-known producers as Stratton's Independence, the Portland, the Gold Coin, the Strong, Granite, Ajax and Dead Pine, the Dillon, Mary Cashen and one or two others not quite so large. They are situated practically in the center of the group mentioned above, and veins can be traced from several of them to and across the Mary Alice and Par Value. Over half of the $30,000,000 Cripple Creek production for the year 1901 came from this one hill, and, judging from the past, no company can miss paying if they reach the required depth. There are nearly 200 producing mines in the district, 10 miles long by 5 wide, and it produces almost or quite as much gold as the entire country outside, counting private operations, which bring the productions to upward of $30,000,000 last year.

THE MASSASOIT is located in one of the most prosperous districts of Utah; has a shaft 100 feet deep, which is now being extended southward. It shows every indication of making a great and profitable mine.

THE MARY HUNTER is opened by a shaft and tunnel, and has had several thousand dollars spent on it, and is a most promising property.

THE IDAHO is opened by a 225-foot shaft and produced $425,000 under former management.

THE PAR VALUE COMPANY has increased from 1-3 of an acre to 600 acres. It has 2,000 feet of development work done on its seven properties.

The Par Value is the best mining proposition that can be presented, integrity, experience of management, location, value of property, price of shares and work going on considered.

It affords a rare opportunity to secure stock in an established, proven and working enterprise, and after this allotment is sold none can be had from the company.

The directors have invested their own money in the stock of the company and are its largest stockholders, and the shareholders comprise a large and discriminating class of investors, including bankers, merchants, manufacturers, professional men and all classes of investors. The enterprise is conducted, and will be conducted, in the interests of all the stockholders alike, whether owning 10 shares or 10,000.

The Company has struck ore on the Stonehouse Mine, which assays up to $468 per ton, and from which a shipment on the 13th of February averaged $92 per ton, and expects to begin regular shipments from this mine and the Par Value soon after the 1st of March.

WE OFFER FOR SUBSCRIPTION, IN AMOUNTS TO SUIT, TREASURY STOCK OF THE PAR VALUE GOLD MINING COMPANY AT FIFTY CENTS PER SHARE, FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE, FOR ADDITIONAL DEVELOPMENT AND COMPANY PURPOSES.

ORDER AT ONCE TO SECURE THE STOCK AT THIS PRICE AND REMIT BY CHECK, REGISTERED LETTER, DRAFT OR MONEY ORDER, AND APPLY FOR ANY FURTHER INFORMATION DESIRED TO

A. W. CARSTEN, Treasurer,
607 Fitzsimons Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Or 420 Walnut St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

APPLY AT ONCE.

AN AGREEMENT REACHED ON THE PHILIPPINE BILL

The Senate Promptly Passes the Amended Philippine Measure.

IRRIGATION SCHEME WINS

Omnibus Claims Bill Likewise Easily Goes Through—Anti-Anarchy Matter Considered, and Ship Subsidy Made Unfinished Business.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—Considerable important business was disposed of by the senate today. The omnibus claims bill and the Hansbrough measure providing for the irrigation of public lands were passed; the conference report on the Philippine tariff bill was agreed to, and the shipping bill was made the unfinished business.

In the tariff conference the representatives of the house accepted all but one of the material amendments made by the senate. The amendment which was not accepted is that imposing the tonnage taxes of the United States upon foreign vessels engaged in inter-island traffic in the Philippines.

The Sedition Clause.

The house conferees also refused to accept the proviso connected with the senate amendment limiting the operation of the sedition laws of the Philippines, leaving that provision to declare simply that "No person in the Philippine islands shall, under the authority of the United States, be convicted of treason by any tribunal, civil or military, unless on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act or on confessions in open court." The part stricken out exempted members of a family from punishment for failing to give information concerning the treasonable acts of one another.

The senate reduction of 25 per cent in the rate of duty is retained.

The Irrigation Bill.

The irrigation measure provides that all moneys received from the sale of public lands in Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North and South Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, Utah, Washington and Wyoming, beginning July 1, last, be devoted to the construction of irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands, the work to be done and the money expended under the direction of the secretary of the interior.

The bill for the protection of the president of the United States was laid before the senate. Mr. Hoar, chairman of the judiciary committee, said it seemed to the committee that, for many obvious reasons, any attempt to kill the president ought to be taken cognizance of by the federal courts rather than by the state courts. The measure was laid aside without action.

Before adjournment the shipping bill was taken up and made the unfinished business.

NEW CHINESE REBELLION.

Consul Orders American Missionaries to Leave Under Escort.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—The following telegram has been received by the state department from the United States consul at Canton, dated February 27:

"I learned almost at midnight that a rebellion had broken out at Nanking, in the province of Kwang-Si. At the request of the governor of Kwang-Si the missionaries were ordered by me to leave immediately under a pledge of escort to be taken to Wu-Chow."

KNOCK FOR BOARD OF TRADE

United States Court Judge in Cincinnati Says That the Outfit Has "Unclean Hands."

CINCINNATI, March 1.—Judge A. C. Thompson of the United States court today refused the injunction asked by the Chicago board of trade to prevent the Western Union Telegraph Company, the Gold & Stock Telegraph Company, the Postal Telegraph Company from delivering stock and grain quotations of transactions on the board of trade to the Odell Commission Company. The objection of the board of trade to allowing its quotations to go to the commission company was that it was what is known as a "bucket shop," which never made actual deliveries, but only acted as a gambling system.

The court, in a very elaborate opinion, made the statement that the injunction should be refused, one ground being that the board of trade, by the statement of its president, did not come into court with clean hands.

BIG DEAL PLANNED.

Syndicate of Bankers Will Reorganize the Street Railways of San Francisco.

NEW YORK, March 1.—The syndicate of New York and Baltimore bankers which will reorganize the leading street railways of San Francisco will take over about 280 miles of road. The investment company, which will be incorporated in New Jersey, will issue $15,000,000 of 5 per cent cumulative preferred stock and $5,000,000 common stock. The United Railways will issue $20,000,000 of 4 per cent bonds and these stocks and bonds will be underwritten by the syndicate.

In 1901 the net earnings of the roads which figure in this deal were $2,083,155.

EDWARD IS CENSORIOUS.

Blue Pencil Has to Be Used Freely at Some Theaters.

LONDON, March 1.—King Edward continues to patronize the theaters, dog shows, horse shows, races and other forms of popular amusement.

Since he ascended the throne the king has become more censorious. He now makes the most careful inquiry regarding the character of performances before he signifies his intention of attending them, and the censor of plays has received a strong hint that he is expected to use the blue pencil more freely than heretofore.

Kidnaping at Montreal.

MONTREAL, CAN., March 1.—This city is much excited over a mysterious kidnaping case. Edgar Wayland, 2-year-old son of E. J. Wayland, manager of a book and shoe firm, is believed to have been carried off by a servant girl, who called herself Audley Erie, but whose real name is believed to be Ethel Young. One theory is that the girl was inspired by the reading of novels.

Stolen Bank Notes Recovered.

LONDON, March 1.—Twenty-two bank notes stolen from the American Express Company's Paris office two years ago have been recovered here. John Lewis and a companion were arrested on the charge of having illegal possession of the notes. Lewis admitted the charge.

Miss Stone Sees Mr. Leishman.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 1.—Miss Stone, the American missionary, until recently held captive by brigands, arrived here today from Salonica, and proceeded to the United States legation to call on United States Minister Leishman.

HAVE YOU A HOUSE

For sale or for rent? If so, advertise it in

Gazette Want Columns.

They are sure to find a buyer or tenant quickly. Try them. One cent per word, each insertion, payable in advance.

THE RATE FOR

Wants, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Personals and all Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

is ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 318—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 352—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 42D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. COVERT.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1734—Harper & Wayne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Definy.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Honman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-FOURTH ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1—W. L. Stewart.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN.—Markel Bros.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. F. Freebing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 7900, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 419—F. J. Brehm.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—O. F. Freebing.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., 401, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2801—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3499—G. W. Tea, druggist.
PENN AVE., 6000, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—Mark Bros.
SEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. L. Young.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 637—McNally's Pharmacy.
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. SEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
WYLIE AVE., 1101, COR. CONGRESS—C. F. McMurray.
WYLIE AVE., COR. FULTON—Wm. Shuchmann.
WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Sieling.
WYLIE AVE., 2228—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Melvin.

ALLEGHENY.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1200, COR. CABINET ST.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
ALLEGHENY AVE., COR. REBECCA ST.—C. A. Spang.
BEAVER AVE., 1402—Bundy & Eaton.
BEAVER AVE., COR. FRANKLIN ST.—John Brittain.
BEAVER AVE., COR NIXON ST.—Wm. Dice.
BRANCH ST., COR. LOWRY—T. J. McGee.
BRIGHTON PLACE, COR. TAGGART ST.—D. A. Vanasdale.
BUENA VISTA ST., COR. JACKSON—Steigleder & Kutscher.
CABINET ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
CALIFORNIA AVE., 2300, COR. ISLAND—C. L. Graf.
FEDERAL ST., 216—James R. McClelland.
FEDERAL ST., 308—W. A. Steele.
FEDERAL ST., COR. MONTGOMERY AVE.—B. P. Welsch.
FEDERAL ST., COR. NORTH AVE.—Minnick's Drug Store.
FRANKLIN ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—John Brittain.
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JACKSON ST., COR. BUENA VISTA—Steigleder & Kutscher.
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LOWRY ST., COR. BRANCH—T. J. McGee.
LOCUST ST., COR. FULTON—J. P. Urban & Son.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. JUNIATA—Jas. A. Fassel.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. WASHINGTON—Chas. M. Kelly.
M'CLURE AVE., COR. WOODS RUN—Will J. Morris.
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MONTEREY ST., 1410—Minnick's Drug Store.
NIXON ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—Wm. Dice.
NORTH AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—Minnick's Drug Store.
OHIO ST., COR. UNION AVE.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
OHIO ST., COR. JAMES—Crescent Pharmacy.
PENNSYLVANIA AVE., OPP. SEDGWICK—Louis Steitz.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 2111—W. L. Sutter, Ph. G.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 3906—Thomas Cooper.
REBECCA ST., 636, COR. SCHOOL ST.—Rebecca Street Pharmacy.
REBECCA ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—C. A. Spang.
ROBINSON ST., W., 303—D. W. Nobbs.
SCHOOL ST., COR. REBECCA—Rebecca St. Pharmacy.
TAGGART ST., 1, COR. BRIGHTON PLACE—D. A. Vanasdale.
UNION AVE., COR. OHIO ST.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. FREMONT—C. H. Kelly.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. MANHATTAN—Chas. M. Kelly.
WESTERN AVE., COR. GRANT ST.—Henry W. Heckel.
WOODS RUN AVE., COR. M'CLURE—Will J. Morris.

SOUTH SIDE.

CARSON ST., 2, COR. SMITHFIELD ST.—John F. Murphy.
CARSON ST., COR. S. TENTH—Chambers' Pharmacy.
CARSON ST., 1221—B. J. Stenger.
CARSON ST., 2131—F. L. Urban.
NINETEENTH ST., COR. SARAH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SARAH ST., COR. S. NINETEENTH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SMITHFIELD AND CARSON STS.—John F. Murphy.
TENTH ST., COR. CARSON—Chambers' Pharmacy.
TWELFTH ST., 52, OPP. MARKET HOUSE—Beck Pharmacy.
WASHINGTON AVE., 81—Alex. D. Black & Son.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.
Main Office.
347 and 349 Fifth Ave.............Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

STOP MAKING OTHERS RICH.

Try mail order business; the American Agents' League will start, assist and protect you; if you are interested send a self-addressed envelope and we will send you some interesting booklets and explain fully our plan. National Secretary, Dept. S-3, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y.

SALESMAN—Traveling. Wide-awake and energetic, to sell all classes of retail trade an exceedingly attractive proposition. Very salable line; liberal inducements; previous road experience not essential. ELYSIAN MFG. CO., Detroit, Mich.

RESPONSIBLE MAN to sell 100,000 shares of gold mining and extraction company; a close corporation with a cyanide mill capable of treating 100 tons of ore per day; working mines in the Cripple Creek district. Address Robert T. Pachaly, Secretary, Cripple Creek, Colorado.

BIG MONEY made selling the wonderful shells from Tasmania (Van Diemans Land). All colors of the rainbow as light strikes. Everybody wants them for necklace or bracelet. Rare curio and latest craze. Samples and terms 50c. Tasmanian Shell Co., Columbus, O.

AGENTS—$9 to $15 weekly working for us at home; no canvassing; if now employed an hour or two evenings will add $5 to $6 to your weekly income; inclose stamps; work mailed on application. Address Twentieth Century Mfg. Co., Toledo, O.

CANVASSERS—Immediately, to go south for the winter; car fare advanced; reliable men; permanent, stable, exceedingly satisfactory; new, low-priced, novel necessity; mention age and reference. Belmar Mfg. Co., Canton, Pa.

WANTED—Local and general agents in every state to solicit business for the Illinois Tontine Investment association; easy seller; attractive and profitable investment; good commissions. Address Home Office, Edwardsville, Ill.

AGENTS and mail-order men, write us for particulars regarding more than 50 schemes which are now being successfully worked. Mail Order Supply Co., W. S. Weagley, Mgr., 2816 Sarah st., South Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$10 CASH bonus given to agents besides a 60 per cent profit for introducing the best-selling staple article of the day, every family has to use it; 10 cents for sample and terms. Blueron Co., Box 1111, New York.

AT ONCE, a reliable male and female in each county in this state during leisure hours to assist detective; good pay to right party. Address, with references, L. Bradden, 217 N. Eutaw st., Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS—Sample free to agents. Self-lighting pocket lamp, size of lead pencil; burns perfectly; rapid seller; seeing is believing. Send stamp. Fountain Pocket Lamp Co., 127 Duane st., New York.

AGENTS—Paperhangers wanted to call and examine our line of paperhangers' supplies. Descriptive catalogue upon application. Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., jobbing department, 101-103 Wood st.

$6 TO $15 SALARY guaranteed per week to women desiring pleasant home work; experience unnecessary. Inclose stamp for full instructions. Address Twentieth Century Co., Toledo, O.

PAPERHANGERS call and examine our line of paperhangers' supplies. Descriptive catalogue upon application. Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., jobbing department, 101-103 Wood St.

AGENTS coining money selling Golconda diamond studs and scarfpins; finest imitation diamonds in the world; folder and particulars free. Golconda Diamond Co., Cincinnati, O.

MEN and women to subscribe for our key registration and $1,000 accident policy, sells for $1 year; lost keys returned; agents wanted. Duquesne Registry Co., Ferguson building.

HUSTLING agent; must have $75.00 to take exclusive agency for Root Beer Tablets for Pittsburgh; 12c for sample. E. Gove, 865 North Twenty-sixth, Philadelphia.

AGENTS MAKE $50 WEEKLY handling our novelty; sells on sight in every locality; send stamp for particulars. The Campbell Novelty Co., 5 and 7 Dey st., New York.

LADIES—Girls, boys, cut this out, return to us and get solid gold filled watch for 24 hours' work, sure thing; don't miss it. Write Leighton, 721 Grant, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LADIES and gentlemen everywhere to copy letters evenings; good pay; steady work. Address (inclosing stamp), Manager "A. D." Box 144, Cleveland, O.

ANYONE desiring to go into the mail order business write for our booklet of Forty Famous Formulas, 12 cents postage. Schwinn, Box 827, Cincinnati, O.

BIG MONEY made in mail order business; conducted by anyone, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Company, Kansas City, Mo.

SALESMAN—Butter is away up; one pint milk makes 2 lbs. butter; sample powder 10 cents. Linden Trading and Importing Co., Linden, N. J.

SOMETHING that every sporting man and woman should have; sample 10c, sealed envelope. D. Garrand, 87 Commerce st., Newark, N. J.

AGENTS—Are you rich? If not, send address to J. W. Doubek & Co., Odanah, Wis., and receive information that will make you money.

SICKNESS, accident and death. The U. S. I. society pays for the above. Agents can make $25 to $75 per week. Box 3455, Boston, Mass.

ANY PERSON who will distribute circulars for $3 daily should address Standard Co., 4 Wells, Chicago. Steady position. No canvassing.

AGENTS—Women agents everywhere for X-ray remedies; write for proposition today. X-Ray Medicine Co., Box 543, St. Louis.

WHY Not Try Sign Painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 10 cents. City Sign Co., Springfield, O.

WANTED—Several people to work for us in your spare time; inclose 2c. stamp to Acme Advertising Co., Wilkesbarre, Pa.

AGENTS, start mail order business, many make $2,000 yearly; for particulars address Henry Reynolds Co., Station D, Chicago.

$8 PER 100 for names; 10c for blank book and instructions; no further expense. Model Supply Co., 412 Locust st., Clearfield, Pa.

$2.50 starts you in mail order business at home; full particulars for stamp. MASON & CO., 78 La Salle st., Chicago.

AGENTS—To sell the I. X. L. sash tightener; sample pair mailed 15c. L. S. MORAN, Department 3, Baltimore, Md.

Male Help.

A FIRST-CLASS coatmaker; permanent position. 1918 Carson st., S. S.

BOY—About 14 to 16 years of age, well acquainted with city; good salary for right party. J. H. Frederick & Co., tailors, 444 Wood st., second floor, city.

BUSINESS is business. The STAR is the place. 120 Sixth st.

BY applying to the old reliable STAR you are guaranteed a position. 120 Sixth st.

COLLECTORS—Two good collectors; men living in Allegheny preferred. Call Monday morning, 117 West Ohio, Mutual bldg, 6th floor, Allegheny.

DRIVERS—Twelve first-class experienced drivers for package delivery wagons; only those of good appearance and who can furnish best of references need apply; positions to right parties. Apply at Superintendent's Office, Kaufmann's Store.

DRIVERS—Four first-class experienced drivers for furniture delivery wagons; only those of good appearance and who can furnish reference need apply; steady work to right parties. Apply at Superintendent's Office, Kaufmann's store.

DRIVERS—At once, 6 experienced drivers for furniture delivery wagons; references required; highest wages paid. Apply at once. Supt's office, Kaufmann's store.

ELEVATOR MAN—Experienced man to run passenger elevator; young man of 17 or 18 or elderly man preferred. Campbell's, Fifth ave.

WANTED.

Male Help.

ERRAND BOYS—Two stout boys, 14 to 16 years of age, for errands. Apply at once, 627-629 Penn ave. Groetzinger Carpet Co.

EVERY equipment needful can be secured by the STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

EXPERIENCED press feeder. Duncan & Co., 1006 Penn ave.

FOREMAN familiar with factory construction. Apply Bravo Contracting Company, Lewis block, city.

IF you are out of employment or seeking a change, the old reliable STAR is the place to come. 120 Sixth st.

IF it's employment you want, we can aid you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

LETTERER—Marble and granite letterer, who is good all-round man; must be sober and well recommended; steady work for right man. Address E. A. McColley, Latrobe, Pa.

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men, service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 508 Swank Block, Johnstown, Pa., or Grand Army hall, corner Washington and East sts., New Castle, Pa.

MOLDERS—Iron molders to work on plumbers' ware molding. Steady work for competent men. Standard works, 576-583 Preble ave., Allegheny.

OUR methods are adapted to help you get employment. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

28 YEARS experience in the Employment Business—like everything else, age tells. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

OUR methods for getting employment cannot be equaled. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

SALESMEN—Three salesmen for Rand, McNally & Co.'s new edition Reversible Map of the United States and world, size 66x46 inches; the largest map published on a single sheet in this country; two maps in one; gives county map of United States and Canada on its face, and large-scale up-to-date map of the world on the reverse; inset maps of Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Cuba, Philippine Islands and Alaska corrected to date; representatives already at work are sending in heavy reports, one secured 100 orders in 10 days; new plan of work which does away with the old system of canvassing; a splendid opportunity for energetic men who desire to engage in a work that will pay them liberaly and furnish permanent employment. Address Rand, McNally & Co., 142 Fifth ave., New York.

SALESMEN calling on hardware, implement, drug, general store, harness and lumber dealers to carry profitable side line; pocket samples. Write Quaker Oil & Paint Co., Council Bluffs, Ia., or Toledo, O.

SALESMAN—Experienced gents' furnishing salesman. Address L 77, The Gazette.

SALESMAN—Experienced hat salesman. Address K 77, The Gazette.

STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st.; oldest office (men only). Managed by practical man of 28 years' experience.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, most successful in the state. 120 Sixth st.

TEN first-class tile layers; will pay highest wages in the city. Call at once, 5914-16 Baum st., E. E., city.

THOROUGHLY experienced male stenographer and assistant to president of manufacturing company. Good position for right man. Address X 77, The Gazette.

THERE is no place like the old reliable STAR for employment. 120 Sixth st.

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST EMPLOYMENT BUREAU in the state. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

THE oldest employment office, consequently the most experience. No better can be had. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

THE Old Reliable STAR for employment. 120 Sixth st.

THE old reliable STAR is the place to get employment. 120 Sixth st.

TO get employment get to the right place—that's the STAR, 120 Sixth st.

TWO good bolt makers at once to run "Sternbergh" ⅝" and ¾" square headers; also one carriage bolt maker; steady work; good wages. Apply to Kansas City Bolt and Nut Company, Kansas City, Mo.

TWO MEN—With some ability, to sell goods; best opportunity of the season open now. Call after 9 a. m. C. F. Adams Co., 416 Third ave.

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the United States. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st.

We supply the largest and best firms in Pittsburgh with help.
STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the city. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st.

WITH nearly 29 years in the employment business—that's the STAR, 120 Sixth st.

YOUNG MAN with some experience at tailoring. Call at 2024 Beaver ave., Allegheny.

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER—A thoroughly experienced young woman bookkeeper for out-of-town office; one with knowledge of stenography preferred. Address, stating experience and references, G 77, The Gazette.

CANVASSERS—Women canvassers; salary $1 day, carfares and commission. Call 1232 Penn ave.

COOK and chambermaid. 6117 Howe st., East End.

DRY cleaner; good wages and steady work. Address X 381, The Gazette.

GIRL for general housework; wash woman employed. Inquire Mrs. James F. McKee, Grandview ave., near Merrimac street.

GIRL, experienced, to work in bottling department. Samuel P. Haller, 111 Smithfield st.

GIRL—Young girl to help with housework, good home. 2846 Perrysville ave.

GIRL—Young girl to help with housework. 2806 Perrysville ave.

GIRLS for general work; wages $3 50. 41 Fourth st.

$18 weekly copying letters at home; enclose two stamps with application. Lakeside Mercantile association, Dept. 25, Chicago.

PAPERHANGER HELPER—A 1. F. D. Bogart, 543 Smithfield st.

SALESLADIES—Six experienced salesladies for lace and ribbon department; must have best of references, highest salary paid. Apply Superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

SALESWOMEN—Experienced for millinery. Campbell's Fifth ave.

WOMAN—A first-class hairdresser and manacure. Apply at 6111 Penn ave., second floor, E. E.

Male and Female Help.

$12 weekly for copying letters at home; either sex; send two stamps for particulars. Eagle Supply Company, 59 Dearborn st., Chicago.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 330.

Situations—Male.

SITUATION as retouching for photographer, or will take work home. Address A 77, The Gazette.

GARDENER—Good experienced gardener with good references. Address H 77, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

WASHING and ironing or housecleaning done by the day, by colored woman; none but those willing to pay good wages need apply, at 5639 Eva st., E. E., between Negley ave. and St. Clair st.

AN experienced telephone operator would like to get a position in a private telephone exchange; best of reference; moderate salary. Address D 382, The Gazette.

STENOGRAPHER—By a competent, experienced stenographer; best of reference. Miss "B.," 1218 Sandusky st., Allegheny, Pa.

Real Estate.

REAL ESTATE.

A detailed description of any property you may have for sale or exchange will be carefully listed and receive prompt attention.
M. A. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, No. 431 Fifth ave.

LANDLORDS—For desirable tenants, now is the time; send us list of your prospective vacancies and we will guarantee tenants.
MYERS & CO., 106 N. Highland ave.

WANTED—To buy—Good farm within 3 or 4 miles of R. R. and good town, in section not hilly, to cost about $5,000. Will pay cash. Address N 77, The Gazette.

WANTED—House—10 or 11 rooms, reception hall, all conveniences; Baum, Shadyside, Roup or Bellefield districts. A. Caster, P. O. Box 526, city.

WANTED—To buy or lease, small tract of good drift coal on line of R. R. Adress M 77, The Gazette.

Partners.

WANTED—PARTNER.

Man who can furnish $5,000 cash for half interest in a building company and selling houses on easy terms; have about 40 houses now for sale and will be complete by the 1st of April.

No one need apply unless they can give references as to honesty and sobriety and able to take full charge of books and fill the position as treasurer.
PARTNER, Lock Box 1446, city.

A GENTLEMAN who is desirous of taking a summer trip to Europe; one who would be willing to combine business with pleasure by taking active management of highly remunerative undertaking which will more than double his expenses and outlay; must have at least $500. Address Q 337, Chronicle Telegraph.

Rooms.

GOOD sized room, with morning and evening meals, near North Highland or Negley aves; single gentleman; permanent. Q 331, The Gazette.

ONE or two furnished rooms for light housekeeping or with board, by couple with two little girls, 3 and 6 years. Address J 77, The Gazette.

YOUNG man desires furnished room with private family, in or near Wilkinsburg; state lowest terms. Write A 80, The Gazette.

TWO rooms with board by man and wife, in Oakland; private family preferred; reference furnished. Address T 77, The Gazette.

WANTED.

Pupils.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.

432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of Mr. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged reporting in the Allegheny county and United States courts; Mr. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh High school, and Mr. H. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of Penmanship in the same institution, assisted by Miss EMMA C. SAWHILL and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

PUPILS—Thousands of residents of Pittsburgh and vicinity who are now successful men and women take pleasure in

LOOKING BACKWARD

to the days they spent at THE MARTIN SHORTHAND AND COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, 631 Penn ave. and 34 Fifth st., opposite Empire building, where they obtained the business education that gave them their

START IN LIFE.

The phenomenal success of the school is due in a great measure to the unswerving friendship and loyalty of its alumni.

If you are thinking of taking a course in shorthand or bookkeeping could you select a school with a better record for twenty years or a higher standard today?

Call or send for catalogue. Visitors always welcome. Day and evening sessions. Both 'phones.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court.
Call or send for catalogue.

SPECIAL Classes in PENMANSHIP at both day and evening sessions, at THE MARTIN SHORTHAND AND COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, 631 Penn ave. and 34 Fifth st.

YOUNG MEN with knowledge of mandolin; make $4 to $5 per day. Call Mondays and Thursdays. Henderson's Studio, 534 Smithfield st. 22ptc

SHORTHAND learned in six weeks. Why spend six months? Awarded highest honor World's fair. Address P 77, The Gazette.

LADIES—To learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

FREE — Banjo, mandolins, guitars, to new pupils. Henderson's Studio, 534 Smithfield st.

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 303 Smithfield st. 'Phone 602 Park. 29pac

Offices.

DENTIST wishes office room with physician where the light is good; give particulars. Dentist, R 77, The Gazette.

Boarders.

TWO men or man and wife to board and occupy room in Knoxville. Address 116 Knox ave.

Miscellaneous.

PAPERHANGERS call and examine our line of paperhangers' supplies. Descriptive catalogue upon application. Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., jobbing department, 101-103 Wood St.

WANTED—Old and New Carpets
Bought and sold.
Call and see us.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave.

BUNION FEET comfortably fitted in Cain's shoes. Takes pressure off enlarged joints, giving comfort not to be had in any other shoe; buttoned or lace. CAIN, 503 Market st.

WANTED—To purchase one 15, 20 or 25 portable engine on wheels and sawmill; second hand; name maker, how long used and price. Lock Box 525, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave. and 58 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

WANTED—Women to see our odds and ends in fine shoes we are offering at half original price, and good shoes that fit comfortably.
CAIN, 503 Market st.

REMEMBER—H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence; Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

WANTED—every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 3521 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave.; both 'phones.

WANTED you to see J. C. Buffum Company's complete soda water cabinet. 122, 124 Third ave., Pittsburgh.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

WANTED—Men to see our $3.50 enameled or patent leather heavy double sole.
CAIN, 503 Market st.

BOOKS—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 802 Penn ave.

WANTED—Second hand Neostyle in good repair. Address W 77, The Gazette.

FOR RENT.

City and Surburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY.
311 Fourth ave.

OFFICES on second floor front, 409 Grant st.; two connecting rooms; $450 per year.

OFFICES in German National Bank building, Sixth ave. and Wood st.

Nos. 930-934 Penn ave., six stories and basement 36x110 feet; freight and passenger elevator; ready for occupancy April 1; long lease.

No. 905 Penn ave., three-story brick, now occupied as furniture house, 25x80; new elevator; $2,500 annually.

Two connecting front offices suitable for dentist, physician or dressmaker; $80 per month.

No. 16 Wood st first floor and basement 16x60 feet; $1,000.

No. 915 Liberty st., 8 stories and basement, 25x110; elevator, boiler and engine.

Nos. 229-231 Diamond st., three-story brick, restaurant on first floor, lodge room on the second and 8 dwelling rooms on the third; $3,000.

Fifth ave. and Market st., third floor, over Grogan's jewelry store; size 15x85 feet; suitable for dentist or physician; $1,200.

15th and Liberty, large five-story brick warehouse, basement, elevator, 40x160 feet; $2,000.

Nos. 815-817 Liberty st., six stories and basement, 35x110; freight and passenger elevator; will alter front to suit tenant; $10,000 per year.

Ninth st. and Duquesne way, 20x100 feet, suitable for light manufacturing, third floor; $62 50 per month.

No. 341 Second ave., 25x80 feet; elevator to fourth, fifth and sixth floors; suitable for storage or light manufacturing.

Nos. 444-446 Seventh ave., near Grant st., four-story brick warehouse, 45x85 feet; good elevator; long lease.

Nos. 702-704-706 Smithfield st., near Seventh ave., excellent storerooms 16x65 feet; good light; will remodel front to suit tenant; $2,500 each.

No. 106 Ninth st., three-story brick building, 25x100 feet; suitable for two tenants; $125 per month.

Excellent storeroom and cellar in the Hotel Henry, 25x110 feet; $4,000.

No. 407 Fourth ave., two-story brick; office on the first floor; dwelling rooms on the second; $250 per month.

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
311 Fourth ave.

242 Addison street, frame dwelling of five rooms, bath, inside w. c., hot and cold water, good cellar, house in good condition.
$14.00 per month.

2454 Fifth avenue, four rooms, on first floor, water inside.
$14 00 per month.

138 Meridan street, Duquesne Heights, frame dwelling of six rooms, bath, inside w. c., both gases, porches and yard.
$23 00 per month.

Homewood ave. and McPherson st., frame dwelling of eight rooms, bath, inside w. c., both gases, hot and cold water, range, front and rear porches and large yard.
$50 00 per month.

22 De Soto street, brick dwelling of eight rooms, bath, inside w. c., front and rear porches, and large yard.
$37 00 per month.

1 Francis street, frame dwelling of six rooms, bath, inside w. c., hot and cold water, and gas.
$20 00 per month.

7 Pride street, brick dwelling of six rooms, water inside.
$21 00 per month.

4708 Maripoe ave., frame dwelling of six rooms, bath, inside w. c., hot and cold water, range, both gases, front porch and large yard.
$25 00 per month.

JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth avenue.

FOR RENT—No. 316 George st., 2-story brick house of 7 rooms; all conveniences; possession April 1. See
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
BEATTY & JONES.
435 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
—B. & J.—

HOMEWOOD AVENUE—10-room brick, bath, furnace, laundry, range, large lot; $55.
—B. & J.—

LINDEN AVENUE—New 12-room colonial brick, 2 baths, 3 toilets, hardwood floors; complete modern house, $1,000 a year.

BEATTY & JONES,
435 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
Bell 'Phone 3588; P. & A. 'Phone 1166.
Residence, 202 Harrison ave., Avalon, Pa.
Residence 'phone, 236-4 Bellevue.

FOR RENT.
New Rent List Just Out.
Call or send for it.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
318 Fourth ave.
Will move to
Peoples Savings Bank Bldg.,
Fourth ave. and Wood st.

FOR RENT.
LARGE BRICK storeroom on Trenton ave., Wilkinsburg, together with 5-room flat, stable, cellar, etc.; rent only $60 per month. Possession at once. Choice location for grocery and meat market. See
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
No. 326 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Beautifully situated home; house of 8 rooms, on large grounds; plenty of fruit and shade trees; fronting on Beaver road and Pittsburgh & Ft. Wayne railroad; 4 minutes from Haysville station. Inquire J. S. Young, 108-110 Park way, Allegheny.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—The largest list in the city of dwellings, offices and business houses. Send for our list.
UNION REALTY CO.,
312 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Or for sale, elegant residence at Edgeworth; large brick house, 15 rooms; one acre of ground; one minute to station.
LIGGETT & GOEHRING
417 Fourth ave.

CITY PROPERTY FOR RENT.
FOR RENT—$27 50, $10 till April 1, is the monthly payment; a lovely home for sale at $3,750. See "Owner's" ad. today.

CALL FOR OUR NEW FOR RENT LIST.
L. A. CLARK & CO., 409 Fourth ave.

SEND for our rent list. DAVIES & COMPANY, Wood & Penn, Wilkinsburg.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—ALLEGHENY HOUSES AND APARTMENTS—

McClure ave., 10 rooms, bath	$40.00
Sheffield st., 9 rooms, bath	37.50
Chartier st., 8 rooms, bath	30.00
Duquesne ave., rooms, bath	25.00
Lithgow ave., rooms, bath	23.00
Sarah st., 6 rooms, gas, porch	17.00
Sarah st., 6 rooms, gas	16.00
Sarah st., 4 rooms, gas	14.00
Ward st., 6 rooms, gas	17.00
Ridgewood ave., 5 rooms, water	13.00
Franklin st., 8 rooms, bath	40.00
Fayette st., 9 rooms, bath	50.00
Perrysville ave., 10 rooms, bath	100.00
Euclid ave., 8 rooms, gases	30.00
APARTMENTS—	
Euclid ave., 4 rooms, bath	$15.00
Henderson st., 4 rooms, gas	13.00
Federal Extension, 4 rooms, bath	12.00
Federal Extension, 4 rooms	14.00
Monitor st., flat, 3 rooms, bath	16.00

Mutual building, Ohio st., near Arch, rooms suitable for offices or light housekeeping; heat and light free.
Call or 'phone for our list.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT.
The best and largest house on Perrsville ave., has 14 rooms, 2 baths, laundry, furnace, house filter, hardwood floors, center hall, and every possible convenience.
Possession April 1.
JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.,
(195) 429 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.
Penn Ave. Penn Ave.
Storerooms.
One of two floors, 1st and 2d..........$3,500
One first floor and basement..........$2,400
Main 106 JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.,
Court 2613. 429 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.
Perrysville ave. district; an 8 room frame house, very near cars.
Rent only $30.
Possession April 1.
JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.,
(197) 429 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Before securing Allegheny houses see PEARSON & KIRSCHLER, Allegheny's leading renters. 209 Ohio st., west.

East End Residences.

Atlantic ave., brick, 10 rooms, $80.
Rebecca st., brick, 10 rooms, $60.
Friendship ave., brick, 11 rooms, $65.
Get our list of East End dwellings.
DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave., E. E.

MODERATE RENTS.
East End homes, large or small, all conveniences. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—Desirable Colonial; 12 rooms; choice neighborhood; everything modern; corner Neville and Wallingford. Inquire Henry Rea, Jr., 435 Neville st.

SAM'L KELLY & CO.,
6106 Penn ave.,
Will rent you an East End house.

SEND for my rent list of East End houses, F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 301.

Rooms.

ONE, two or three large rooms in a brick house; lawn 125x150; vines, shrubbery, trees, flowers, all modern conveniences; rent reasonable; persons having children need not apply. 326 Shetland ave., East End, near Lincoln ave. Apply on premises.

FOR RENT—Two light, warm second-floor rooms for light housekeeping; both gases and all conveniences; no children; $17; 8 minutes to Fifth ave. and Liberty st. 912 Grant ave., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Furnished—(Or for sale) dwelling house, 7123 Penn ave., between Lang and Homewood aves. Address GEORGE P. BALMAIN, at 531 Wood st., or Duquesne club.

FOR RENT—Three rooms, light housekeeping; couple no children; bath, gas, etc.; 1 minute from all cars in East End. Address S 77, The Gazette.

COLLINS AVE., 537—Refined gentleman wanting room and board in a quiet family at $5 a week for breakfast and 6 o'clock dinner.

FOR RENT—Two rooms for light housekeeping; immediate possession. 318 Brushton ave.

ALDER ST., 5976—Handsomely furnished rooms, second floor, bath; conveniences.

TWO furnished front rooms, all conveniences; terms very reasonable. 347 Atwood st.

BATES, SOUTH OAKLAND, 3620—Large well-furnished room; private family.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms; private family. 231 Boquet st.

SHADY AVE., 272—Gentlemen for furnished front room; bath, gases.

COLLEGE AVE., 622, East End—Furnished room; all conveniences.

Flats.

PACIFIC AVENUE APARTMENTS.
We have two choice flats in above apartments; 7 rooms, bath and all the modern conveniences of a modern flat; newly papered and decorated. Samuel W. Black & Co., Agent, 318 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Apartment on Craig st., between Bayard and Center ave., containing 6 rooms and bath. Inquire at 407 Times bldg.

FOR RENT—Furnished flat, 2d floor; private entrance; every convenience; April to September. 5900 Baum st.

Five and 6-room flat, 823 North Linden ave., $35 00; large, light rooms; immediate possession.

FOR RENT—Apartments, one, two or three rooms. 821 Holland ave., Wilkinsburg.

Business Properties.

FOR RENT—Three-story frame warehouse, suitable for light manufacturing business, situated rear 1216 and 1218 East st., Allegheny. Inquire M. Streng Sons Co., Ltd., Main and Sycamore sts., Allegheny, Pa.

THREE-STORY brick stable and wagon house, 815 and 817 Locust st., Pittsburgh; 34 stalls and large elevator. Apply at main office, Kaufmann's store.

SECOND, third and fourth floor of brick building, 343 Second ave. Apply at main office, Kaufmann's store.

Farms.

FOR RENT—Small farm, 12 acres and 10-room house, at Hulton station, A. V. R. R., 12 miles from Pittsburgh; also 140-acre farm. Geo. V. Marshall, 341 Diamond st., Pittsburgh.

Offices.

FOR RENT—Two connecting office rooms, No. 221-223 Fifth ave.; best location in the city.
H. KLEBER & BRO.,
In same building.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room in finest offices in the city. For particulars address P. O. Box 529.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE.
AVALON.
New 8-room frame; bath, laundry, gases, cabinet mantels; nice location; level lot; $4,000.
—B. & J.—
BELLEVUE.
New 9-room brick; nothing wanting; large lot; one-half square from street car; $7,500.
—B. & J.—
BEATTY & JONES,
435 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
Bell 'Phone 3588; P. & A. 'Phone 1166.
Residence 202 Harrison ave., Avalon, Pa.
Residence 'phone, 236-4 Bellevue.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

OAKMONT PROPERTY.

Three and one-half acres and 5-room frame; only two blocks from new trolley line and railroad station in Oakmont; reduced from $6,000 to $5,000; special bargain.

Five acres and 10-room frame; three blocks from railroad and trolley line in Oakmont; large orchard, vineyard and numerous shade trees; beautiful place; well located and can be bought cheap.

Nine-room frame, modern; lot 211x175, fronting on three streets, near station and on trolley line, Oakmont; good chance for builder.

Seven-room and reception hall frame, corner lot, 50x150, near Oakmont station; good stable, carriage house, etc., for $3,500; only $1,200 cash required.

Good, level building lots, 50x150, in the Speer plan; well located and close to railroad station in Ockmont, for $700.

Vacant lot, 100x150, corner B st. and R. R., the choicest corner in Oakmont.

A number of other choice properties, both vacant and improved, in Oakmont; some decided bargains and all well worth the price. You can make no mistake by buying Oakmont property at present prices.
JAS. MARSHALL,
146 South Highland ave., East End.

FOR SALE—
THE RENT YOU PAY
WILL BUY A
LINCOLN PARK HOME.
A REFINED, HIGH-CLASS
LOCATION,
AT MODERATE COST.
For from $3,650 to $4,500.

The most complete, most attractive, new modern brick houses in the city for the money; buff and red bricks; 7 and 9 rooms and attics, complete bath, open nickel plumbing, laundry and laundry tubs, range, hardwood cabinet mantels, china closet, small reception hall, pantry, enameled sink and tubs; beautifully papered; chandeliers, cemented cellar, porches and on fine, wide streets.

The same houses sell elsewhere for $6,500.

Terms to suit; monthly or quarterly payments.
Take Lincoln or Liberty ave. cars.
D. BEHEN SONS, 4200 Penn ave.

P. C. CAMPBELL.
BELMAR PLACE. DENNISTON PLACE.
30 MODERN HOMES 50
In the choicest parts of their respective localities and up-to-date in every respect.
All styles. All prices from $2,000 to $4,550.
MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
Let Your Rent Buy Your Home.
P. C. CAMPBELL.
7328 Monticello st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.
Monongahela ave., cor. Denniston ave., Swissvale, Pa.

COME TO THE HILLTOP—IT'S HIGH AND DRY.

$1,450—Frame, 3 rooms, half attic, side porch; water, good cellar; lot 25x75; sewered, paved, near incline; terms, $250 cash.

$1,650—Frame, 5 rooms, porch, level lot, 25x100 to alley; square to cars; terms, $450 cash.

$2,100—Seven-room frame, water, gas, hall, side porch, large cellar, shutters; lot 25x100; 50 ft. to car line and paved st.; terms, $500 cash.

$2,200—Neat frame, 4 rooms, hall, small room, 2 porches, grained, sewered; near paved street; lot 25x100; good neighborhood.

$2,600—New frame, 7 rooms, bath, conveniences, hall, hardwood mantel, cellar, water, gas; lot 25x102, near car line; terms, $500 cash.

$3,100—Well built frame, 6 rooms, attic, bath, hall, 2 porches, dry cellar; corner lot, 25x100; street paved, sewered, terms, $500 cash.

If these terms don't suit you, let me know what terms will.
JAMES A. GRIFFITH,
5 Arlington ave., Hilltop.

FOR SALE.
Keep Dry and Out of the Water's Reach by Investing in Property on the Hill Tops.

$1,850—For a frame house of 5 rooms, hall and vestibule; stone cellar, slate roof, front and rear porches. Lot 52x120 feet.

$2,250—Large frame house of 8 rooms and hall; gas, water up and downstairs, 2 cellars. Level lot, 25x110 feet to an alley. House rents for $23. Look this up.

$2,750—A small cash payment and the balance same as rent will secure a neat home of 6 rooms, bath and attic; laundry, cellar, water and gas; 2 porches; slate roof. Lot 25x120 feet to an alley. Only two squares from car line. For further particulars call on

E. T. SCHAFFNER'S Real Estate Agency,
72 Washington ave., 31st ward, S. S.
'Phone 205 Hill.

AN INVESTMENT OF OVER 20 PER CENT.
This must be sold tomorrow; $5,000 buys 2 frame flat buildings, 28 rooms, $2,000 cash payment. Thirteenth ward, near Fifth ave.

KENNEDY AVE.
Frame house 8 rooms, reception hall, shower bath, 3 finished attics, balcony, porth; lot 25x100, $4,200.

WILL EXCHANGE.
CLIFTON AVE.
New frame 8 rooms; all modern improvements; lot 20x170, $4,500.

$350 down and $20 monthly buys a neat 2-story frame dwelling, 7 rooms, bath; near Perrysville ave.; lot 48x168, $1,950.

HENRY C. MENDEL.
Both 'phones 94 North. 407 Ohio st.

SECOND AVE.
BUSINESS PROPERTY.
Lot 62x70 ft., with two brick buildings; price $14,000; a decided bargain and must be sold quick.

ONLY $6,500.
Ten-room reception hall residence, with all modern conveniences; lot 30x120 feet.
MARIPOE ST.
Good location; cheap at $8,500.

ONLY $4,200.
Nine-room reception hall dwelling, with all modern conveniences; lot 30x100 feet.
N. ST. CLAIR ST.

C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 3732 Court. 314 Fourth ave.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.
REDUCED TO—
$3,600—Well built frame, 8 rooms, laundry, small room, attic, bath, all conveniences; water, gas for light and heat; porch, hall, 2 stairways, large cellar, slate mantel, tile hearth; lot 25x100; sewered, street and sidewalk paved; near incline and car line; possession April 1. Only $600 cash needed.
NEW modern frame, 6 rooms, reception hall, attic, bath, furnace, slate mantels, 2 level lots 50x100; sewered, near Maple park. You will like these houses if you see them. No trouble to show them.
JAMES A. GRIFFITH,
5 Arlington ave., Hilltop.

FOR SALE—
HUMP—FIFTH AVE.
$8,000. $8,000.
Store and dwelling, lot 20x100; rented $600 year. Information given to those interested.
A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio St. Allegheny, Pa.
Opposite P. O.

FOR SALE.
ONE-HALF PRICE.
Stone residence, centrally located, modern in every detail; price $13,500; terms to suit; for permit to examine premises apply
A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell, 802 N. Opposite P. O. P. & A., 409 N.

FOR SALE.
$5,000. EASY TERMS. $5,000.
Most modern dwelling in Avalon; complete in every detail; for location and description apply to
A. B. HAY, JR.
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 802 N. Opp. P. O. P. & A. 409 N.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

IF YOU WORK

In East Pittsburgh, Braddock or Wilmerding you should see house No. 253 Denniston ave. in Swissvale. We have sold 24 of these houses on the easy payment plan; house is half a block from car line.

635 LINCOLN AVE.—Large brick residence of 12 rooms, reception hall, bath, w. c., instantaneous water heater, furnace, range, cemented cellar, laundry tubs and stove, both gases, electric light, front and rear porches, large lawn, shade and fruit trees; lot 157x123. Possession at once. $60.00.

25 HOUSES 25

In McKees Rocks West Park plan on Grove st., with 25 bath rooms, at $25 a month. We want 25 people to see the 25 best houses in this city. West Park is equal to East End in Pittsburgh for a pleasant life.

FOR SALE—
Small Cash Payments, Balance Like Rent.
$ 900—Millvale ave......Corner lot, 3 rooms
$ 1,800—Kincaid st.............6-room frame
$ 2,500—Dearborn st............6-room frame
$ 3,800—Pacific ave..Bath, store and dwelling
$ 4,000—Forty-fourth st....Bath, 8-room brick
$ 5,500—Hamilton ave.....Bath, 8-room brick
$ 9,500—Evaline st........Bath, 12-room brick
$10,000—Wylie ave.......Brick hotel, 10 rooms
HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood st. 228 Pacific ave.

FOR SALE.
MY SPECIALTY,
MODERATE PRICE BRICK HOUSES.
With 40 choice brick dwellings, ranging from $3,500 to $15,000, embodying every known excellence in modern building construction, located on the finest paved streets of BELLEVUE AND WILKINSBURG. I am able to satisfy any reasonable purchaser of medium price homes.
E. HALLETT, 440 Fourth ave., city.

Brick Residence.
Reduced to $4,900; $1,000 Cash.
Avalon—One square from car line; new house of 7 rooms; finished attic, hall, bath, laundry, cemented cellar; modern and complete; street paved, flagstone sidewalks, etc.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.
FRAME HOUSE 4 rooms, finished attic, good cellar, etc., on lot 25x112, in Twenty-third ward, near Hazelwood ave.; level lot; nice fruit trees. Price only $1,500; $100 cash, balance $16 per month. Will rent for $15. Possession at once. Don't pay rent but see
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
No. 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—$4,100; rent for $528; corner Bedford ave. and Mercer st., Eighth ward; one lot 25x65 feet and one lot 25x75 with two 2-story brick dwellings of 4 rooms, and one brick of 6 rooms; city assessment $4,900; terms, $1,500 cash, and five years to pay balance. See
THOMAS M'CAFFREY,
Both 'Phones. 3509 Butler st.

FOR SALE—$4,200.00—Best bargain in Avalon. New brick house, 7 rooms and reception hall, finished attic, bath, pantry and laundry; front and rear porches, corner lot; one minute from car line. Occupancy March 15; terms to suit. Particulars, address Owner, X 54, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—$5,500—Rents for $600; numbers 372, 372½, 374 Main st.; lot 57 feet on Main st., with three good brick dwellings of 5 rooms and attic in each; city assessment $6,100; terms to suit.
See THOS. M'CAFFREY,
3509 Butler st. Both 'phones.

A model home; buff brick, 8 rooms, finely finished, all modern improvements; large lot; possession at once if desired. Price $5,750 00.
S. M. EVANS, Room 4,
146 Sixth st., Pittsburgh,
or 235 Chestnut, Avalon.

FOR SALE—
"IN BEAUTIFUL AVALON,"
to close out I will sell one or all of 7 lots on easy terms; act quick if you want a bargain, or will trade for small improved property anywhere. Address P. O. Box 515, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.
Five-room frame house on Butler st.; lot 25x100; rented for $12. A good investment. Price only $1,250 cash. See
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
No. 326 Fourth ave.

$2,500—New frame; 7 rooms and bath, front and rear porches; water and gas; beautiful lot; only 15 minutes from Market st; see daily; 1 o'clock. Owner, Room 601, 209 Ninth st.

TWO STORY modern frame house, situated in the most desirable location in Crafton, one square from street car line, lot 40x100.
W. J. STEWART,
302 Fourth ave., second floor.

FOR SALE—$2,800—Swissvale, Pa., new frame 7 rooms, finished attic, pantry and bath, with tile hearths, gas for light and heat. Easy terms, near school house. No agents. John Boyles, Swissvale.

FOR SALE—AVALON—
Seven-room house on paved street; lot 75x100; fruit and shade trees; fine location, one square from street cars. This is a bargain. Only $3,500 00.

FOR SALE.
GREENFIELD houses on easy-payment plan; prices from $2,100 to $2,700.
C. H. WANNER CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Reduced from $8,500 to $6,300; nine rooms, frame house, Twentieth ward; high-class neighborhood; all modern improvements. Apply 214 Ferguson block.

FOR SALE—At Ingram, several cozy homes at low figures.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

ED WITTISH, 424 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, offers for sale several desirable modern brick residences at Beaver, Pa.; also acreage. Call.

IF you have any property for sale place list with us, as we can sell it for you.
MYERS & CO., 106 N. Highland ave.

FOR SALE—6-room frame house, large lot, small greenhouse on same lot, well located; $2,000. Box 269, Freeport, Pa.

FOR SALE—Good 6-room dwelling with 2 level lots for $2,000.
H. W. STEVENSON & CO., 252 Fifth ave.

IF YOU WANT THAT PROPERTY SOLD SEE C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—
SAVE YOUR RENT.
EASY! EASY!! EASY!!!

$3,750—East End, $50 down, $27.50 pe month. Lovely modern home. Now or never. Am selling a house a day. Only 10 out of 3 left. The owner of these properties will d exactly what he advertises, and has done with 40 other buyers. That is: $50 down, $200 o delivery of deed and then $27.50 per month. D you want a home or not? Sales restricted ab solutely to very best people. Lovely East En location, right beside electric cars and ci school. The remaining houses are of a nea style, Queen Anne of 8 rooms and finished at tic, situate on nice lot 36x100 feet. House ha big 7-foot porch, rear porch, vestibule, ha with hardwood stairway; both gases, hot ai flues, sliding doors, big pantry with sink an 2 cupboards, hardwood and tile mantels, bra gas burners, china closet, bay windows; nice roomy kitchen, with clothes press and bac stairway; three large rooms second floor, be sides hall and bath room, with bath, hot an cold water, stationary w. s., inside w. c there are 11 clothes presses in this house; eve room light and airy. These houses are bui of very best material and workmanship, a closest scrutiny cheerfully invited. Pers knowing they might be objected to should apply. Send address to owner, with wh alone you deal, and who will give you fu particulars and direct you to the properties. N agents. Address
OWNER, P. O. BOX 332, CITY.

FOR SALE.
SHADYSIDE RESIDENCES.
FOUR PRESSED BRICK, CENTER HALL, COLONIAL HOUSES on Amberson ave., cor. Bayard st.
These houses are nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy before April 1. They are delightfully situated in the most convenient portion of the Shadyside district, near Ellsworth avenue and Center avenue cars, and within two minutes' walk of Shadyside station.
They are fitted with every modern convenience, including sanitary plumbing, three bath rooms, automatic hot water heaters and hot air furnaces, while the finish is all that could be desired, having hard wood throughout the lower story, including hardwood floors.
Houses open for inspection daily. For terms and prices apply to
A. H. CHILDS, Bank of Commerce Bldg.,
or
HARVEY CHILDS, JR., 805 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—EAST END.
A choice East End home in the Highla district at a bargain; it is seldom that have an opportunity to buy an up-to-date hom for $12,500; a vitrified brick dwelling of large rooms; first floor finished in hardwo two flue bathrooms, lavatory in side hall entrance, cabinet mantels, tile hearths an facings, combination gas fixtures; cella cemented, lathed and plastered; laundr sanitary tubs and plumbing; fine large furna etc.; lot 48x150 to alley; terms to suit buye
See Davies & Company, 6128 Penn ave., E End.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE.

A good new 10-room brick house,

No. 207 Rebecca St.,

East End, near Friendship ave. Rebecca st. is one of the best residence streets in our beautiful East End district.

OWN YOUR HOME.

If you have any ambition in life to own your own home come out to our houses on Mt. Vernon st., corner of Homewood ave., near Frankstown ave. We will show you how to save your money and make it earn 6 per cent interest for you. Do not pay rent any longer.

$5,800—Modern brick residence of 9 rooms; lot 25x100 feet to alley; near Stanton ave.

$7,500—Buff brick dwelling of 10 large rooms; all the late modern improvements; lot 30x120 feet.

$3,500—Queen Anne frame house of 8 rooms and attic; modern improvements; lot 30x100 feet.

$2,000—Brick house of 7 rooms, bath room, cemented cellar, good lot, paved street; possession April 1.

J. A. YOUNG & CO., 6200 Penn ave., E. E., city.

A CHOICE East End home in the Highland district at a bargain. It is seldom that you have an opportunity to buy an up-to-date home for $12,500. A vitrified brick dwelling of 12 large rooms, first floor finished in hardwood, two fine bath rooms, lavatory in side hall, side entrance, cabinet mantels, tile hearths and facings, combination gas fixtures, cellar cemented, lathed and plastered; laundry has sanitary tubs and plumbing; fine large furnace, etc.; lot 48x150 to alley; terms to suit buyer. See DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn avenue, East End.

FOR SALE—$8,000—Eleven-room brick house that challenges criticism both in plan and construction; one square from North Negley ave., two squares from Stanton ave.; first story finished in hardwood; cabinet mantel in every room; good light, and large cupboards are special features; decorating and painting done to suit purchaser. If you are looking for a complete home at a moderate price call at No. 5530 Avondale place, or William H. Whitfield, 440 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
EAST END BARGAIN.
Bond st.—Frame house of 6 rooms, attic, bath, inside w. c., range, furnace, both gases, wood and slate mantels, chandeliers, etc.; lot 25x100 feet. Price only $4,200. Easy terms. (416 B.)
S. A. GIBSON & CO.,
401 Grant st.

BELLEFIELD AVENUE.
Reception hall, house of 10 rooms, bath, w. c., laundry, cabinet mantels, furnace, gases and electric light. Porches, etc.; lot 50 ft. front. Price $9,000. (E. E. 153.)
A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Furnished, 9 room, modern stone, East End house; fine location, all conveniences. Two second-story front rooms occupied by parties paying $125 per month, and willing to stay. Price complete, $8,500, half mortgage. Have party offering $800 annual rent. Address House, care Diehl's Wall Paper Store, 519 Wood st.

FOR SALE—A fine home in 21st ward; easy terms; near 5th and Penn aves. car lines; 8-room brick house, fitted up with hardwood cabinet mantels, fine bath room, cemented cellar, complete laundry, furnace; paved street; lot 24x135 to 24-foot alley. Price $4,600.
H. FAUST,
6208 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—East End Bargain; $500 cash, balance easy terms; new brick, 10 rooms, hall, bath, laundry, all modern conveniences; location desirable, S. Lang ave.
SAM'L W. BLACK & CO.,
318 Fourth ave.
Will remove to Peoples Saving Bank building, Fourth ave. and Wood st.

FOR SALE—$7,500 will buy an elegant reception hall brick house in Baum Grove, 20th ward; 11 large rooms, with all modern conveniences. This is a bargain and the cheapest property in the ward at the price.
H. FAUST,
6208 Penn ave.

SHADYSIDE.
$7,000—Nine-room brick, with modern conveniences; newly papered and ready for possession; Shadyside district.
J. W. SHERRER,
107 Sheridan ave., E. E.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN.
Alder st., near Highland avenue, a 10-room house, with bath, laundry, furnace, etc.; lot 30x125; price only $6,250; terms to suit. See DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn avenue.

FOR SALE—Fine brick residence in East End; 100 foot lot; high-class neighborhood; convenient to trolley and steam cars; $14,000.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., room 401.

A FEW SMALL EAST END HOUSES.
FOR SALE—At small prices and on easy payments; $1,800 to $3,500.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., room 401.

FOR SALE—Six-room frame, 5147 Breedhill st., E. E., with bath, etc., price $2,000, monthly payments; look this up. Inquire at above address.

Allegheny Residences.

S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
507 Federal st., Allegheny.
Bargains.

For Sale—Near the conservatory and park, an 8-room brick residence, bath, laundry, both gases, water filter, etc., and a good 4-room brick in rear; both streets paved and sewered; price $6,900; mortgage $3,500, at 4½ per cent.

For Sale—Washington st., Allegheny, a fine centrally located 8-room brick residence with all conveniences.

Near Riverview Park.
For Sale—$7,000—Only $1,000 down; a fine 10-room brick residence, bath, laundry, furnace, slate tubs, instantaneous water heater, cabinet mantels, front and rear porches, combination chandeliers, speaking tubes; lot 50x100x67.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
507 Federal st., Allegheny.

A GENUINE BARGAIN.
Two-story pressed brick, 6 rooms and attic, bath, furnace, both gases, pantry, slate mantels, and porch; lot 22½x90 ft., on paved st., near cars, in Allegheny. Price $4,000; cost $5,000.

ALMOST NEW.
Six rooms and attic, frame dwelling; lot 21x100 ft., on Howard ave., near North ave. Price $2,600.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 East Ohio st., Allegheny.

THE MOST ADMIRABLY
Situated house on Perrysville ave.; brick, 7 rooms, reception hall, 2 finished attic rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, inst. aut. water heater, and in fact everything that will complete a modern, up-to-date home; ready to move in at once; lot is 40x120 to an alley; cost the owner $8,000 ten months ago; now you get the benefit of his wanting some cash; price only $6,800.
JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
Frame house, 5 rooms, finished attic; lot 20x110; house on rear of lot; room on front end for another house; no reasonable offer will be refused. Apply on premises, 403 California ave., Allegheny, or see A. D. Wilson, 221 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—$5,700; new eleven-room buff brick houses; all the lastest conveniences; can't be beat in either city for the price. Call and see the houses and G. M. Lashley, the owner, one square from 3630 California ave., on Termon ave., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Good 6-room dwelling with 2 level lots for $2,000.
H. W. STEVENSON & CO., 352 Fifth ave.

Business Properties.

WAREHOUSE PROPERTY.
FOR SALE—Brick warehouse; five years old; railroad siding; 7,500 square feet floor space; down town district; not many such properties for sale.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., room 401.

FOR SALE—Several downtown business properties.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

Manufacturing Sites.

MANUFACTURING SITE.
FOR SALE—500-foot railroad frontage by 150, vacant, with siding.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., room 401.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Improved property, dwelling and storeroom; rental value $75 per month. Also tobacco, cigar and notion business. All located in best town in Western Pa.; valued at $7,500; for a good farm, vicinity Warren, Youngstown, Niles or Sharon.

Also some improved property, vacant frontage and 4 acres adjoining, which if subdivided would find ready sale; only few minutes from street car and R. R. station. Price, $8,500. Mortgage, $500. Want good farm not more than 2 miles from R. R. and good town. This is a snap.

Ten-room house, convenient to station, best street in Sewickley. Extra large lot; alone is worth $6,500. Price, $9,000. Mortgage, $4,500. Will exchange for Bellevue, Allegheny, East End or good farm.

150-acre farm, A. V. R. R., Venango Co., Pa.; 1½ miles from station; an elegant property. Price, $10,000; clear; for improved; will assume.
COOPER & ERWIN, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Bellevue—If you want to get out of the city, come and see this house; 7 rooms, reception hall, bath, laundry, cabinet mantels, large, level lot; one square to street cars. Will exchange for Allegheny property.
J. A. GIBSON & CO.,
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR EXCHANGE—Valuable property, corner Giles and Page sts., Allegheny; lot 70x204 ft.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—206 feet on Page st., corner [illegible], Allegheny.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

ONLY $6,000.
A nice 10-room brick house in Coltart Square, near Forbes street; bath, both gases; all conveniences; lot 25x100 feet; only 11 minutes from court house and in a locality where values are sure to advance.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

ON ATLANTIC AVENUE.
Fine brick residence of 11 rooms, bath, laundry, furnace; all conveniences; house in very fine condition; possession April 1. Price is $15,000, a reduction of $3,500 from actual value.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

NEAR WELLESLEY AVENUE.
An 11-room brick house in Farragut street; hardwood floors and all up-to-date appointments; lot 37x130 feet. Price $8,500.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

IN OAKMONT.
Finest residence site in the town; measures 150x437 feet; corner property; large shade trees, shrubbery, etc. Price for quick sale is $12,000.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
SAME AS RENT.
HILLTOP.
14 frame houses will be completed by the 1st of April; six rooms, bath, gas and water, cabinet mantels and tile hearths; china closets, hardwood stairway, slate roofs and front and rear porches; only 20 minutes' ride from the Union station; no incline; will be sold to persons who can give good reference.
Address Hilltop, Lock Box 1446, city.

FOR SALE.
SAME AS RENT.
BRUSHTON.
5 brick houses of 6 rooms, bath, laundry, gas and water, double parlor, tile hearth, cabinet mantels, china closets, chandeliers, finished attic; front and rear porches; slate roofs; will be finished by the 15th of March.
References required.
Brushton, Lock Box 1446, city.

FOR SALE.
SAME AS RENT.
ON SUBURBAN CAR LINE.
HILLTOP.
3 frame houses and 11 brick houses, with all modern improvements; will be finished by the 1st of April; five cents fare; 25 minutes' ride to the city. References required. Address Suburban, Lock Box 1446, city.

YOU OUGHT TO SEE
THIS HOUSE
for $9,000; a beautiful home; 10 rooms; the dining room is a beaut—every modern improvement—the finest mantels, etc., money can buy; lot 33 1-3x148 feet; close to new Friendship school, Twentieth ward.
D. BEHEN SONS, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Several desirable houses, $2,500 to $6,000. See Mrs. O. K. Hall, 624 California ave., Avalon, Pa.

FOR SALE—Good 6-room dwelling with 2 level lots for $2,000.
H. W. STEVENSON & CO., 352 Fifth ave.

Lots.

FOR SALE.

Lot 100x150 on corner of 80-foot street; High class residence section. Price if sold soon $110 a foot.

A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Opposite postoffice.

LOTS.
FOR SALE—3 fine building lots, 20th ward, sizes each 30x100 feet, to 20ft. alley; nothing for sale in the neighborhood for less than $125 per foot. Will sell this, if bought within 10 days, for even money, $100 a foot front.
H. FAUST,
6208 Penn ave., E. E.

THINK OF IT.
A 50-foot lot on Watson boulevard, very near Perrysville ave. for $1,425; cost the owner $1,550 five years ago; a reasonable man would not ask it for less.
JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

BEAUTIFUL
RESIDENCE SITE.
Perrysville ave.
Facing Riverview park.
Finest location on Perrysville ave.
A. J. PENTECOST,
413 Grant st.

LOT ON RIVERVIEW AVE.
Main entrance to Riverview Park; price only $50 front foot; adjoining property sold for $68 a foot; only one at the price; owner needs the money, consequently you get a bargain.
JAS. P. DONOVAN & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Must be sold at once; owner must have money; building lot close to Mt. Washington car line; price only $100; $50 cash, balance week or $95 all cash at once. Don't answer if you can't pay at least $50 cash. Address J 61, The Gazette.

CHOICE lots for sale in the Mt. Verner Land & Improvement Company's plan, situate on Termon, Wheeler, Oswego and Syracuse aves., Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Prices reasonable. Call at office of the company, Room 123 Bakewell building, Pittsburgh.

SQUIRREL HILL BUILDING LOTS.
FOR SALE—Fine 200-foot corner; just far enough out; just close enough to cars; price moderate.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., room 401.

FOR SALE—At Crafton; very desirable lot, containing one-third of an acre.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—At McKees Rocks, 16¾ acres; if sold within the next 10 days price $20,000.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—At Turtle Creek, 2 adjoining lots, each 25x100. Address S 72, The Gazette.

Farms.

FINE 90-acre farm only 12 miles from Pittsburgh, orchard of 1,100 trees; 7-room dwelling in excellent condition; barn, granary, corn crib, etc; springs in every field. Price $9,000; terms can be arranged; might take city house or smaller farm in part payment. (206 P.)

Splendid opportunity for gentleman wishing to retire from business and enjoy country life; a 30-acre farm situated ¾ mile from station in one of the prettiest and healthiest towns in the country; fronts on fine driving road and overlooks beautiful lake, good gunning, fishing, bathing, boating, etc.; very best society; fast and frequent train service at very low rates; schools, high school, churches of all kinds within ½ mile; with proper care will make a well paying farm and splendid home, combining advantages of both city and country. Price $4,200; terms arranged. Call or send for illustrated booklet of No. 80 J.

10 acres of level, fertile land, positively not low or swampy, but every foot tillable; convenient to the best markets in the United States. Price only $150, payable $6 monthly, or $135 cash. Call or send for illustrated booklet of No. 320 J.

11-acre Ohio poultry farm, 7-room dwelling and all necessary outhouses; established 20 years. Price only $1,250; easy terms. No. 202 O.

WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

$5,000—Choice farm of about 75 acres; well improved; good orchard, etc.; near Greenville, Pa.; no better town in the state.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

$12,500—One of the best farms of about 175 acres in Beaver county; well improved; land underlaid with three veins of coal, which is worth more than we ask for all.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FARMS.
FOR SALE—$3,500 will buy one of the most beautiful homes in Lake county, Ohio, of 37 acres; on the shores of Lake Erie; well improved; fruit of all kinds, peach orchard of seven acres; good soil; owner raised 533 bushels of potatoes from 2½ acres last year.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., city.

N. G. AYRES, Attorney-at-Law, No. 426 Diamond st. For Sale—Farm, 72 acres, Indiana township, 2 miles from Harmarville. West Penn railroad; underlaid with coal. Wm. F. Dice and John R. Dice, Executors, 913 Main st., Allegheny.

AN ideal stock farm, about 200 acres, large house and barn and other buildings; residence 5 minutes' walk from Black Lick station, Indiana county, Pa. Inquire of
W. A. B. DALZELL,
Moundsville, W. Va.

SEND for new list of farms for sale or exchange. A. C. McComb & Co., 226 Fourth ave.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—At West Economy; 60 acres; about 40 acres of this plot is located between the Lake Erie railroad and Ohio river; having about ½ mile of railroad and river frontage; the ferry franchise connecting the Lake Erie with the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne railroad goes with this property.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

PROFITABLE ACREAGE PROPOSITION.
About 50 acres adjoining one of the most thriving Monongahela valley industrial cities. Can sell this at less than half the price asked for adjoining property. Necessity rushes the price.
C. V. REID & CO.,
432 Wood st., Room 401.

FOR SALE—Five acres, Swissvale borough, near station; bargain. Room 601, 202 Ninth st. Owner.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

FURNITURE.
We have a nice stock of furniture; must be sold this week; will exchange for part real estate.

HOTEL—Furniture, fixtures, license, etc. On the main street in one of the best towns, 10 miles from city; good bar trade; large number of regular boarders; 4-story brick building; 27 rooms; rent $100 per month.

GROCERY—In a manufacturing town, 40 miles from city; good location; fine room; large trade; invoice......$ 4,000

BUSINESS—If you want to buy or sell any kind of business, write us and we will call and see you.

DRUG STORE—In Braddock, good reason for selling; will exchange for part real estate.

WE have grocery stores at $500, $800, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

RESTAURANT AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Old-established business; in Allegheny; sales $900 a month; price 1,400

MILK ROUTE—One of the best in city; selling 220 gallons a day; owner engaged in other business.

SHOE STORE—Half interest in an established business in one of the best towns of 20,000 population in Western Pennsylvania, 30 miles from Pittsburgh.

HARDWARE STORE—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stock; good room, have large trade; will take good real estate for part payment. Invoice about 14,000

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

$600—Rooming house; 12 rooms; choice Allegheny location; facing parks; rent $50; rooms all full; a rare bargain.

$200—Cigar and confectionery, with 2 nice living rooms; on prominent Allegheny thoroughfare.

CIGAR and news stand; doing $60 weekly; rent $10; will sell at invoice; about $300.

RESTAURANT; one of the finest restaurants in the two cities; doing $40,000 yearly; rent only $75 monthly, with long lease; owner going to Europe on account of illness; will sacrifice to quick buyer for $3,500.
TAIT & CO., room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

MAKE MORE MONEY—Is your income sufficient? If not, and you are anxious to increase it, write me stating what amount you can invest, if only $10, and I will write you a letter of advice free; for years I have done nothing except study investments; I know I can increase your income by pointing out safe investments hitherto unknown; bank references. Andrew L. Bush, Investment Broker, Springfield, Mass.

$200 cash or easy payments buys 25 of our famous "Game o' Skill" nickel slot machines for drinks or cigars, will earn their cost each week when placed on commission; strictly lawful, replaces forbidden slot machines everywhere. Box 605, Chicago, Ill.

CONTROLLING INTEREST—In one of the best mercantile businesses in Central Pittsburgh; doing a business of over $80,000 annually; this will stand the most rigid investigation; price $20,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

INTEREST in large manufacturing business located in city can be purchased; this business is in successful operation and position of secretary goes with interest; investment required, $5,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

A BRIGHT BUSINESS MAN, with $2,500, can buy an interest in light manufacturing business where services will command good salary.
C. V. REID & CO.,
432 Wood st., Room 401.

FOR SALE—CREAMERY—Machinery and buildings in first-class order; situated in good manufacturing town; good dairy country round about; good chance to run large milk route in connection; cheap to quick buyer. Address Box 377, Blairsville, Pa.

HARDWARE STORE—Located in city of 15,000 people, 15 miles from Pittsburgh, doing a very large business; will sell for $5,000 cash and balance good real estate; stock will invoice about $14,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

A CORPORATION, with prosperous and profitable established business, wants the services of capable man who can invest $5,000 in stock and take office of secretary, with salary.
C. V. REID & CO.,
432 Wood st., Room 401.

HARDWARE STORE—In city, doing business $40,000 year; can be bought at invoice; owner owns the building and will give long lease; greatest bargain ever offered in the business.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP—Located in Pittsburgh; running full time; this is one of the most successful works in this city; paying over 20 per cent dividend; price $125,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

GENERAL STORE—Located in manufacturing town of 6,000 people, 100 miles from this city, doing very large business; will sell on easy terms; price $10,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

ROOMING HOUSE—In Allegheny, near parks; 11 rooms, all furnished; clearing $60 month above all expenses; price $1,000; terms $500 cash, balance on time.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD—Located in town of 6,000 people; 100 miles from this city, doing a good business; everything up to date; price $5,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.
We have for sale a good selection of paper routes, stationery, gents' furnishing, grocery, cigar, confectionery and other stores.

RESTAURANT—Only first-class restaurant in nearby town; clearing $200 month above all expenses; price $2,500; terms half cash, balance on time.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

DRYGOODS STORE—In city; old established stand; doing business $1,000 month; rent $50 month, including 5 living rooms; price $3,000, or invoice.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny, centrally located, doing cash business $50 day; rent $40 month, including 8 living rooms; price $1,600.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS—Best opportunity in the market for hustler; owner cleared $2,000 last year; business will bear strict investigation; price $1,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

PARTNERSHIPS and interest in small and large manufacturing and mercantile businesses from $1,000 to $25,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

PHONOGRAPH BUSINESS—Located in Central Pittsburgh; doing a business of $35,000 per year; strictly first-class and up-to-date; price $2,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

WHOLESALE BUSINESS—Centrally located in this city; doing a large business; one that will bear investigation; investment required, $10,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

BUTCHER SHOP—Selling 4 to 5 cattle per week and small pieces; also fixtures, amounting to $600 to $700; good cash trade. Address K 81, The Gazette.

ONE acre of choice land near Maple park, Beltzhoover; will make elegant building lots; take Hill Top cars. J. G. Mooney, 23 Climax st., 38th ward.

FOR EXCHANGE—Several pieces of improved property; will exchange for store or stock of goods; size of stock no object. Address A 382, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—House and sign painting business; well established stand in one of Pittsburgh's largest suburbs. Address O 77, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—House and sign painting shop, established 30 years; near postoffice; rent $20. Address A 77, The Gazette.

MEAT MARKET—Butter and egg stand doing a good business; price, $650. Address M., 90, Gazette.

GROCERY AND MILK BUSINESS—Also furnished room house. 215 East Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—A job printing office, Gordon press, with steam fixtures, cheap. 913 Penn ave.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

WE can sell your business.
TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

Machinery.

A PARTIAL LIST.
ENGINES.

28x60 Corliss.	24x48 Weight.
12x21x24 Cross Compound	Porter Allen.
15x14 Ideal.	8x12 Russell.
10x12 Ball.	10x16 Buss.

and smaller sizes.

BOILERS.
Tubular, Portable and Vertical.
Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, Pulleys, etc.
Send for Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
507 and 508 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone 1893 Grant.
P. & A. 'Phone 2699 Main.

FOR SALE—New and second-hand machinery. We make a specialty of new and second-hand gas engines, lathes, planers, shapers, power shears and punch presses, and all kinds of machine tools. We also have in stock new and second-hand blowers, pump forges and emery grinders, second dynamos. 10 H. P. steam engine which we will sell at bottom cash prices. Come and see us for anything you want in this line, and if we do not have it we know where it is.
THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Twenty-sixth and Liberty.
Both Phones.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

CORLISS ENGINES.

28"x72" R. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
38"x72" L. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
30"x72" R. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
30"x60" R. H. Hamilton Corliss.
26"x40"x48" Allis Cross Compound Corliss.
24"x36"x48 L. H. Philadelphia tandem Corliss.
23"x60" L. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
23"x60" R. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
20"x32"x42" Allis Cross Compound Corliss.
20"x30"x42 Allis Cross Compound Corliss.
20"x48" Watts Campbell Corliss.
18"x48" Cooper Corliss.
16"x36" R. H. Whitehill Corliss.

MISCELLANEOUS ENGINES.

One pair 24"x48" Allis Blooming mill engines.
1 32"x44"x60" Allis blowing engine.
1 34"x66" poppet valve engine.
1 28"x30" slide valve engine.
1 26"x30" slide valve engine.
2 24"x72" poppet valve engines.
1 18"x22" rock valve engine.

And all other sizes down to 5 H. P.

WICKES BROTHERS,
Forty-fifth st. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Bell 'phone 243 Fisk.
P. & A. 'phone 191 Lawrence.

IRON BUILDING FOR SALE.
Iron building 70 ft. wide, 120 ft. long
For particulars apply
WICKES BROS.,
Forty-fifth St. and A. V. R. R.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'phones.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

HOISTING engines, all sizes, prompt possession.
FLORY MANUFACTURING CO.,
209 Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—One second-hand portable engine and sawmill; in good condition. B. D. Reed, Bellevue, Pa.

Pianos.

A $400 upright piano for $135 cash or $150 on time; owner needs at least $50 down, and having broke up housekeeping will sacrifice to make quick sale; this piano as good as new and should be seen to be appreciated. Left with the Henricks Piano Company, Ltd., 609 Smithfield st., 4 doors from Sixth ave. Cut this out to locate place. Open evenings.

$125. $125. $125. $125.
Piano Bargain.
Piano Bargain.
$125. $125. $125. $125.
Fine Mahogany Upright.
Fine Mahogany Upright.
HOFFMAN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st.

Wheelock Upright Piano........	$ 75 00
Gilbert Upright Piano...........	$ 90 00
Hardman Upright Piano.........	$125 00
Hallet & Davis Upright Piano..	$135 00

E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield St.

THAT OLD PIANO—
Do you know it can be repolished and given that "new" appearance, and that the "works" can be repaired and regulated—in short, that we can give it a new lease of life at very small cost? Let us give you an estimate.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO., 714 Penn ave.

IF you are looking for a Piano bargain go to Hoffmann's. You can't find better value than we give. Our special bargain for this week—$125; would be cheap at $200 elsewhere. Look at it.
HOFFMAN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st.

NEW and used upright pianos for $125, $135, $150, etc.; square pianos from $25 upward; organs for $15, $25, $35; extra easy terms at Henricks Piano Company, Ltd., removal sale. It will pay bargain hunters to investigate at 609 Smithfield st., 4 doors from Sixth ave. Open evenings.

FLOOD PIANO.
One upright piano, case damaged by flood; piano in good condition; worth $300 00; our price $115 00.
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield St.

A FINE Mahogany Upright, only $125. You can't buy a piano like this elsewhere for less than $200. Try it and be convinced.
HOFFMAN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st.

See the Piano we are
Offering this week for $125.00.
HOFFMAN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
HOFFMAN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st.

$400 UPRIGHT PIANO FOR $125.
Must be sold before March 15; a great bargain; almost new; need money at once. 201 E. Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

PIANO—Extraordinary, renowned upright; cover, stool; practically new; very cheap; best references. P. O. Box 432, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Splendid new upright piano; cost $450, sell for $135. 1602 Fremont st., Allegheny.

WANT to sell my $400 piano for cash; used five months. Call 3103 Kenneth square.

Birds and Dogs.

ANDREASBURG Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers. Parrots, Skylarks, Mocking Birds and all European song birds; Goldfish and aquariums; dogs of every description, Breeding cages of all kinds, with seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.,
THOS. HURST, Prop.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches and all kinds of European song birds; talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also fine lot of Japanese fantail goldfish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have female canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city; send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

BELGIAN HARES—Pittsburgh show prizewinners for sale; 2 second, 1 third, 1 fourth; also young pedigreed stock. 3621 Fifth ave.

FANCY trained Fox Terrier dog. Decker Poultry Co., Park way, Allegheny.

Typewriters.

DON'T BUY A NEW TYPEWRITER.
We repair your old one, $3.00 upwards; expert work; year's guarantee; get estimate; complete stock of second-hand typewriters, cheap; rentals, $2.60. P. & A. 'phone, 2573.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Second-hand Jewett and Remington typewriter; cheap. 1525 Park bldg.

FOR SALE—Smith Premier No. 2, in best condition. Room 307, Hostetter Bldg.

REMINGTON No. 2 typewriter for sale at a low price. Write B 78, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—A second-hand Jewett typewriter; or will rent. Box 1436, city.

Musical Instruments.

FOR SALE—Good guitar, felt case, two self-instruction books; outfit cost $8. Owner no time to use. If you want good guitar and instruction books, make me a cash offer. Address A 78, The Gazette.

FINE old French violin. Must be sold. Owner will accept any reasonable offer.
ALEX. ROSS MUSIC CO., 714 Penn ave.

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR SALE—Bargain; high seated carriage, slightly worn, suitable for livery. Address 201 South St. Clair st.

FOR SALE—Horse, harness and 2 wagons. J. Sackowski, 1410 Penn ave.

Bicycles.

FOR SALE—National and Columbia bicycle, $9 and $10. Moon, 542 Ohio st., Allegheny.

Miscellaneous.

A BARGAIN—Baby grand piano; celebrated make; case damaged in shipping; best offer made this week takes it; a snap for somebody; must be sold. Several second-hand pianos for sale: Steinway, Steck, Chickering, Ivers & Pond, Everett, Mathushek, Jacob Bros. & Co. Call at your earliest opportunity; they won't stay here long at the prices we have put on them.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO COMPANY,
714 Penn ave.

Bar Weldons Stock Must Go. Fixtures
Bar 50 Counters, Fixtures
Bar 20 Scales, Fixtures
Bar 30 Grocers Pumps Fixtures
Bar 10 Cash Registers, Fixtures
Bar 5 Butchers' Refrigerators, Fixtures
Bar 10 Skids, Etc., Etc. Fixtures
Bar Billiard and Pool Tables. Fixtures
Bar DELPS, Cor. Fourth & Liberty. Fixtures

FOR SALE—At auction, Wednesday next, at 10 a. m., 933 Liberty st., contents of 6 room house; carpets, rugs, mirrors, glass and chinaware, gas range, bed room suites, parlor suites, wardrobes, chairs, tables, etc., and many other goods that will be sent in for sale. All will go, nothing reserved. Robert Wells Co., Auctioneers, 933 Liberty st.

A BARGAIN.
6 sash, 51½x67½ ft., 24 light, 13x14½-in. pane; 2 sash, 2 ft. 9 in. x4 ft. 6 in., 15 light, 8½x9½ in. pane.
Never been used; must be sold quick. Call or address 204 South Pacific ave., city.

FOR SALE.

Miscellaneous.

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.
Diamonds, gold and silver watches, guns, revolvers, musical instruments, for the loan and charges only.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave.
1229ph

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets,
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

ROLL-TOP large, flat double desk; second hand, and flat-top desks, fine bookkeepers' desks, letter press stands, bookcases, beer tables, billiard tables. 418 Diamond st.

FOR SALE—A lot of paper; will print your business card on it at a reasonable figure; good work is all we do. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

COUNTERS, showcases, about 300 refrigerators and ice boxes, 1,000 misfit carpets and all kinds of household goods. J. Sackowski, 1410 Penn ave.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

CASH paid for old furniture, wardrobes, refrigerators, stoves, etc.; write or call at 143 Frankstown ave.

FOR SALE—Furniture and carpets at a sacrifice, must be sold in ten days. 946 North ave., W., Allegheny.

SAME price border, wall, ceiling paper a roll; samples free; removal sale. Reed, 954 Penn.

NEW and second-hand soda fountains. J. C. Buffum Company, 122-124 Third ave.

FOR SALE—Some straw slightly damaged by water; call quick. 241 Water st.

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 300 First ave.

WEAR Cain's shoes for sore and tired feet. 503 Market st.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—To inform you that Keystone Catarrh Remedy is sold strictly upon its merits, being indorsed by all who have used it. There is no better remedy for catarrh, croup, pains in breast, sore throats, quinsy or general pains and aches. It is a guaranteed remedy and if you are not pleased with its results we refund your money. Ask your druggist for it, and if he fails to supply you send 25 cents and a box will be mailed to you. The trade supplied through wholesale druggists of Pittsburgh. Send for free sample. Keystone Catarrh Remedy Co., Bellevernon, Pa.

PERSONAL—THEODORE LOW DE VINNE, The highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviation. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shaded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets.

PERSONAL—Paperhangers wanted to call and examine our line of paperhangers' supplies; descriptive catalogue upon application. Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., jobbing department, 101-103 Wood st.

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Private instructions, hypnotism, personal magnetism, character reading; success guaranteed; famous professors. Box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—If interested see J. C. Buffum Company's complete soda fountain cabinet and supplies before buying. 122-124 Third ave., Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work.

PERSONAL—Have you tried Prof. Hatry's wonderful phrenological readings? 543 Smithfield. Daily, evenings, Sunday afternoons.

PERSONAL—Massage, Turkish, all forms of baths. Sanitarium, 607 East Lacock st., Allegheny. Spring Garden cars to the door.

TO WOMEN ONLY will 12 useful and valuable household articles be sent for only 10 cents. 426 River ave., Clearfield, Pa.

PERSONAL—Without a doubt, Knapp does fine printing at 3521 Butler st. See him for any kind of commercial printing.

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 15ph

PERSONAL—Stammering, tobacco, liquor, opium and other habits cured pleasantly, permanently. Box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Good 6-room dwelling with 2 level lots for sale; $2,000.
H. W. STEVENSON & CO., 352 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Say, do you need billheads? Call up H. C. Knapp, Bell 'phone 81 Fisk. He prints them right.

PERSONAL—Rapid conversational French; Monsieur and Madame Raymond Gros, 254 Atwood.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PIANOS tuned $1 50. References, leading musicians. Wm. Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, Phrenologist, 510 West Lacock st., Allegheny.

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant.

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR.

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR.

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you.

FOUND.

DON'T Lay on a Hard Mattress—
Have it made over.
We send it back like new.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

SIGNS OF SPRING
or any other season made or furnished on short notice. P. J. Byrne, painter, late with E. E. Garnsey. 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOUND—Paperhangers to call and examine our line of paperhangers' supplies; descriptive catalogue upon application. Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co., jobbing department, 101-103 Wood st.

CALL UP 383 North, both 'phones.
Get prices on renovating
Feathers, mattresses and carpets.
All orders given prompt attention.

FOUND—The White Sewing Machine Co. will adjust and clean any make of sewing machine for $1. Send postal or 'phone White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone, White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

FOUND—If you're in business you need printing. H. C. Knapp does fine work. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

NEIGHBORS will advise the use of SWEET CASTOR.

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR—Morris', 10 cents.

LOST.

LOST—Feathers Renovated,
Old ticks laundered,
Beds made into pillows.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

LOST—Time and money with badly-printed cards; went to H. C. Knapp, the Printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

LOST—February 10, one year ago; taken from 197 Third ave., small black Chinese poodle; name Tott, license 3325; $50 reward for her return to No. 11 Ferry st.; no questions asked.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

LOST—Saturday afternoon, small silver lorgnon, with monogram D. F.; reward if returned to office of Chronicle Telegraph.

LOST—Brown Cocker Spaniel, male, without collar; reward if returned to Walter F. Magee, Forbes st., near Morewood ave.

LOST—Baum marten collar on Sixth st., near Anderson hotel, Saturday afternoon; liberal reward; return 6902 Hamilton ave.

LOST—What? Printing? No, we do good work. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR.

FOR ADULTS as well as children.
SWEET CASTOR.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF UNITED STATES GLASS CO.,
Pittsburgh, Feb. 27, 1902.
DIVIDEND—The directors of this company have this day declared a dividend of 4 per cent on its preferred stock, payable March 10. Checks will be mailed to stockholders. Stock books will be closed from March 5 to 11, inclusive.
WM. C. KING, Secretary.

PATENTS.

H. C. EVERT & CO., Patents,

Another Patent Sold
Obtained Through Our Firm.
—$3,000—
—$3,000—
—$3,000—
For a Single Thought.

John H. Haskin,
Lifting Jack,
to the
McKees Rocks Manufacturing
& Foundry Company.

Your Ideas,
if Protected by Patents,
Bring Cash.

The Following Is a List
of Patents Recently Allowed
to Our Clients:

J. L. Storm........	No. 76,488—	$10,000
S. L. Adams........	No. 55,764—	25,000
John Brookes	No. 85,863—	10,000
M. Berringer	No. 87,133—	12,000
H. R. Rose	No. 83,983—	10,000
A. J. Nicholson....	No. 54,811—	15,000
L. Burnett	No. 89,180—	10,000
M. W. Mayer........	No. 86,364—	12,000
R. S. Stephenson...	No. 33,711—	5,000
J. M. Mays.........	No. 81,992—	8,000
D. C. Robinson.....	No. 76,772—	40,000
S. C. Burnett......	No. 83,541—	6,000
E. W. Bradley......	No. 82,655—	8,000
C. A. Braden.......	No. 94,035—	10,000
G. N. Caugherty....	No. 77,760—	6,000
Howard & Langhart	No. 90,633—	12,000

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Can Be Refuted,
But Who Can
Refute Facts?

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Good Suggestions
for Inventors:

An ice creeper that may be easily attached.

A rail joint without nuts and bolts.

A metallic tie and rail fastener combined.

A trolley that will not come off the wire.

An electric switch-throwing device for trolley cars.

A life-saving car fender.

An envelope that cannot be opened without detection.

A spokeless wheel.

Improvements in flying machines. The St. Louis Exposition offers a prize of $200,000.

A music leaf turner.

Copyholder for typewriters.

A smokeless furnace.

A self-leveling table for ocean steamers.

A convenient kitchen cabinet.

A process to preserve eggs.

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Have to Say:

"I have secured much broader claims than I first anticipated, which is certainly due to your thoughtful, careful and wide-awake mode of doing business. Please accept my thanks.
"Yours very truly,
"DR. C. S. WADDELL,
"McKeesport, Pa."

"I am glad to say that I am well pleased with my patent, as I think the claims you obtained for me are all that could be expected.
"Yours very respectfully,
GRANT LAW,
"Center Point, W. Va."

"Please accept my thanks for the prompt and efficient manner in which you have conducted my case.
"Yours very truly,
"C. R. LEMON,
"Scio, Ohio."

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Acts like Castor Oil,
Looks like Castor Oil,
Same dose as Castor Oil,
Same price as Castor Oil,
But it TASTES DIFFERENT.

TO get old and new carpets cheap,
You must get the right place.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
Near Irwin, 823 Pennsylvania ave.
P. & A. 'Phone 963 North.

STOLEN—As others say; Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

SWEET CASTOR, pure castor oil; price 10 cts.; all druggists.

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR.

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents.

REWARD.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the painter, 634 Fifth ave.

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be by H. C. KNAPP, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

REWARD—H. C. Knapp, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

NO TROUBLE for babies to take
SWEET CASTOR.

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR.

SAME effect produced by SWEET CASTOR. 10 cents.

SWEET CASTOR takes place of castor oil. 10 cents.

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR.

STRAYED.

STRAYED—Bedroom Suits,
Carpets, Springs and Mattresses,
Couches and Stoves Cheap.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR.

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR.

EDUCATIONAL.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP
SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

SWEET CASTOL will not gripe. It contains aromatics.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

A CONTINUAL
. . RISE . .
In business is the result of advertising in
Gazette
Want Columns.
They always pay. One cent per word, each insertion, payable in advance.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If there is anything about our methods that you do not like, we will value your opinion.

We make
Salary Loans on Private Notes.

We never
Require Any Security.

We Loan
Amounts Between $10.00 and $100.00.

We Give
Rebates for Every $1 Paid Off Loan.

We Remain
Open Saturday Eve. to 9 O'clock.

"We Guarantee"
As Low Rates, As Easy Payments.

We Have
The most private arranged offices.

RELIABLE CREDIT COMPANY,
Room 17, 301 Smithfield st.—Room 17.
Telephone—P. & A., 1170 Main.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED
On diamonds, watches, firearms and good clothing, lowest rates and liberal loans.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave.

ANY amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates on mortgages from $100 up to any amount.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

MORTGAGES WANTED—$1,000 to $100,000.
W. F. SCHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st., Wilkinsburg. 'Phone 221-1.

TO LOAN—Money on undivided interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1424 Park building. 1124ph

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL, EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 453 Allegheny.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

OFFICE SIGNS
neatly and promptly painted. P. J. Byrne, late with E. E. Garnsey. 634 Fifth ave.; both 'phones.

FOR WOMEN—$4 to $6 quality calf, buttoned and lace, at $2.50 only; worth more. Try them. CAIN, 503 Market st.

FOR SALE—Good 6-room dwelling with 2 level lots for $2,000.
H. W. STEVENSON & CO., 352 Fifth ave.

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you wanted printed.

SAVES trouble with the children, SWEET CASTOR.

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR.

MEETINGS.

HALL of Park lodge, No. 973, I. O. O. F., Allegheny, Pa., March 1, 1902. Dear sirs and brothers: Again we are called upon to pay the last sad rites and tribute in the ceremony to another of our members—Past Grand David R. Rodgers, a charter member of this lodge. During the period of his membership in our order Brother Rodgers was an earnest worker and much good for the order resulted from his personal efforts, particularly in degree stage work, for which he was eminently fitted. His death is universally mourned by the order as well as by his many friends.
"The night dew that falls though in silence it weeps,
Shall brighten with virtue the grass where he sleeps.
And the tear that we shed, though in secret it rolls,
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls."
You are requested to meet at our hall on Monday, March 3, at 2 p. m., to attend his funeral services at St. Mark's Lutheran church, corner Middle and North avenue, at 2:30 p. m. Burial at Uniondale cemetery. Yours in F. L. and T. W. RAE, N. G.
Attest—HENRY C. MENDEL, per Secy.

THE MEMBERS of Duquesne lodge, No. 546, F. and A. M., will meet at Central Masonic hall, Collins ave., East End, Sunday, March 2, 1902, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., to attend the funeral of Brother William Strahley. Members of sister lodges requested to attend.
By order of the W. M.
A. K. HENDERSON, Secretary.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHRISTY'S DANCING ACADEMY,
531 Smithfield st.
Private lessons for gentlemen Monday evening; for ladies, Monday afternoon, 1 to 5; evening, 8 to 10:30. Bell 'Phone 811-2 Grant.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes Monday evenings; 10 lessons $5; advanced classes Thursday evenings, 105-107 Federal st., Allegheny. Graffelder orchestra.

PROF. BROOKS' Dancing Academy, 1010 Penn ave.—Beginners' class, Monday and Friday evenings.

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.
(Eastern Standard Time.)
Leave Station Smithfield and Water Streets.

LINES EAST.	Depart.	Arrive.
Cumberland Accom.	†6:30 am	†5:05 pm
Connelsv. & Mt. Pleasant	†6:30 am	[illegible]
Wash., Balt. & New York	*7:30 am	[illegible]
Connelsv., Un'n & Fairm't	†8:00 am	[illegible]
Connelsv. & Mt. Pleasant	†8:00 am	[illegible]
Connellsville Accom.	†8:30 am	†1:40 pm
Con'lsv., Un'n, Mg'n't	†12:10 pm	[illegible]
Connelsv. & Mt. Pleasant	†1:00 pm	[illegible]
Cumb., Wash. & Balt.	*1:20 pm	[illegible]
Connellsville Accom.	†4:00 pm	[illegible]
Morg'ntown, Clarksbg and Weston	†5:00 pm	†12:30 pm
Philadelphia and N. York (Duquesne Limited)	*6:20 pm	*9:15 am
Wash., Balt. & Phila.	*9:30 pm	[illegible]
LINES WEST VIA WHEELING.		
Wash. (Pa.) & Wheel. Ac.	†7:05 am	[illegible]
Col., Cin., & St. L. Ex.	*8:00 am	[illegible]
Whg., Z'ville & Col. Ac.	†8:20 am	[illegible]
Wash. (Pa.) & Wheeling	*4:00 pm	[illegible]
Col., Cin. & St. L. Ex.	*7:30 pm	[illegible]
LINES WEST VIA AKRON.		
Cleveland Express	*6:30 am	[illegible]
Chicago & Cleveland	*8:30 am	[illegible]
Chicago Limited	*7:35 pm	[illegible]
(Leave P. & W. Station, Allegheny.)		
Butler	†7:30 am	†7:55 am
New Castle, Youngstown, Painesv., Butler, Erie	†8:00 am	[illegible]
Kane and Foxburg	†8:00 am	[illegible]
New Castle & Butler	†10:15 am	[illegible]
Butler, Greenville, Erie	†1:15 pm	[illegible]
Ellwood City	†1:30 pm	[illegible]
Butler, Clarion, Greenv'e	†3:20 pm	[illegible]
Ellw'd, N. Castle, Butler	†4:35 pm	[illegible]
Ellwood and Butler	†5:30 pm	[illegible]
Butler	†6:20 pm	[illegible]
Butler (Tue., Thur., Sat.)	[illegible]	[illegible]

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

FINANCIAL.

LAWTON MORTGAGE COMPANY, 219 Fourth ave., has a large selection of mortgages on hand for sale. Our opportunity for selecting good securities is unexcelled, and we have the largest list of securities in Western Pennsylvania.

GOOD 6 per cent loans are accepted at our office at once, and on reasonable terms; advance money during process of construction where desired.
LAWTON MORTGAGE CO.,
219 Fourth ave.

4% MONEY
for choicest residence or business loans with ample margin.
LAWTON MORTGAGE CO.,
219 Fourth Ave.

MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates, with privilege of payment in installments as borrower may find convenient.
LAWTON MORTGAGE CO.,
219 Fourth ave.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING
PLANS. . .
Call and see our "LARGE ASSORTMENT" of "BUILDING PLANS" of low cost 4 to [illegible] roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses and Office Buildings for any section.
A. E. LINKENHEIMER,
Architect,
448 Fourth avenue.
P. & A. 'Phone 2629 Main.

FOR RENT.

Offices!
Offices!
Bissell Block,
Corner Smithfield and Seventh avenue; all well lighted rooms, steam heat, single or en suite; rents range from $18 upward.

Storerooms!
Storerooms!
704 and 706 Smithfield Street,
Stores and Cellars, 16x65 feet; good light; plate glass fronts to be put in stores. See
Real Estate Trust Co.,
311 Fourth Avenue.

PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK BUILDING.
FOURTH AND WOOD.
You can move in March 25.
Some choice rooms left.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
311 FOURTH AVENUE.

ARROTT BUILDING.
FOURTH AVENUE.
NOTHING FINER IN THE CITY.
READY MARCH 25.
Applications for rooms should be filed at once with
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
311 FOURTH AVENUE.

FOR RENT.
The Three-Story Business Building
NO. 412 THIRD AVENUE.
Opposite Postoffice.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
No. 421 Wood st.

FOR SALE.

OAKMONT.
AN IDEAL COUNTRY HOME.
5 ACRES AND HOUSE
Orchard, Vineyard and Fine Trees.
3 Blocks to R. R. and Trolley.
MUST BE SOLD QUICK.
Owner, Box 17, Oakmont.

OURTEENTH REGIMENT MAY BE DISSOLVED

tional Guard of Pennsylvania Is Soon to Be Reorganized.

FORM MORE COMPANIES

e State Militia Does Not Conform to the United States Army Requirements—Pittsburgh Has More Than Its Quota of Soldiers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ARRISBURG, March 1.—The spring pections that are now being made in national guard of Pennsylvania will e an important bearing on the reanization of the division. The guard st be reorganized, as the infantry force not in conformity with the United tes army requirements or regulations, ich prescribe 12 companies to each iment of infantry. The guard is now posed of 14 regiments of infantry—f 12 companies, 1 of 11 companies and f 8 companies each.

n the Second brigade the regiments ely to be effected are the Fifth and urteenth, inasmuch as armories in sburgh are very unsatisfactory and dequate.

Fourteenth May Go.

he Fourteenth regiment will probably mustered out as a regimental organtion and some of the companies of s regiment transferred to either the fth or Tenth, or both. The Fifth regint has campanies located in Huntingn, Center, Blair, Indiana, Clearfield, ffin and Cambria counties, and these nies will certainly insist on their presentation in the guard, while with Fourteenth and Eighteenth regiments sburgh has much more than the pro a of representation according to popu- ion.

he Second brigade has now 50 comnies, and to put the regiments in a 12-mpany basis would require the muster of only two companies.

Some Transfers Probable.

hould more than this be mustered out would probably result in a transfer of e companies from the Third brigade the Second brigade, in which event it uld likely be taken from the Twelfth giment and then the Fourth and Eighth giment, which would discontinue the elfth as a regimental organization, but ntinue the companies in the service.

he Third brigade now comprises 58 mpanies, and to bring this brigade to ur regiments of 12 companies each uld require the muster out of five comnies. When the reorganization of the fantry arm of the service is completed engineer corps, a signal corps and a spital corps will probably be organd.

To Meet Requirements.

Provision is now made by law for these ganizations. When the work confront Gen. Stewart and his official assotes is completed the guard will be a rfect military organization, according the requirements and regulations of e United States army.

"There are many obstacles in the way," id a prominent officer of the guard, ut they must be overcome and the reganization must go on if Pennsylvania to retain her place among the national ard organizations of the several states. litical and other influences will be ought to bear to retain organizations at are to be mustered out or changed, d some officers who may be dropped the change will vigorously oppose the ork, but these matters should not be nsidered where the interests of the ene national guard and the reputation of e military institutions of the state are stake.

Should Be Three Brigades.

"What we ought to have is a division three brigades, each brigade to const of four regiments of infantry of 12 mpanies each, a battalion of cavalry, battalion of artillery, an engineer corps, signal corps and a hospital corps, all cept the regiments of infantry to be tached to division headquarters. This uld not increase the guard numerical above what it is now. We must remember that the national guard of other ates has made a great advance in the st two or three years, and if Pennsylvania is to continue to have the naonal guard par excellence we must be and doing."

If all of the regiments were made 12-mpany regiments it would make 168 mpanies of infantry and require the ganization and admission to the guard 17 new companies. This proposition not receiving any consideration by the ate authorities, as it would increase e guard to an extent not warranted. would also be a decidedly unpopular ep from a financial standpoint, as the additional companies would require increased appropriation of about $90,-0 for each two years.

Gen. Brooke's Views.

"Maj.-Gen. John R. Brooks, United States my, during a recent visit to the state senal in this city, said that the national uard of Pennsylvania ought to be imediately reorganized so as to have all giments consist of 12 companies each. en. Brooke is a native of this state, d during the Spanish-American war our Pennsylvania regiments were atched to his corps while encamped at hattanooga.

A bill now pending in congress "to prote the efficiency of the militia," which likely to become a law, requires that the organization, armament and discipline of the organized militia in the sevral states and territories and the Disict of Columbia shall be the same as at which is now or may hereafter be rescribed by law for the regular and olunteer armies of the United States. he bill also provides for inspections, which it shall be the duty of the secetery of war to cause to be made at east once in each year by officers detailed by him for that purpose."

Might Lose Appropriation.

"These inspections would, no doubt, be made during the annual encampments, nd unless the national guard met the equirements of the law as to organizaon, armament and discipline the approriation from the United States to the tate likely would be withheld. It would eem, therefore, that reorganization of he Pennsylvania troops cannot be longer elayed. Adjt. Gen. Stewart has given his subject careful consideration and in onference with Gov. Stone has the entire plan carefully mapped out.

He has, however, persistently declined o disclose the plans, but that he has been ully alive to the necessities of the situaion and the requirements of the service s evidenced by the fact that the new regiments organized while the old regiments were serving in the Spanish-American ar were all made 12-company regiments. Upon the return and reinstatement of the old regiments Gen. Stewart again carried out the 12-company plan and made eight of the twelve company regiments.

Composition of Regiments.

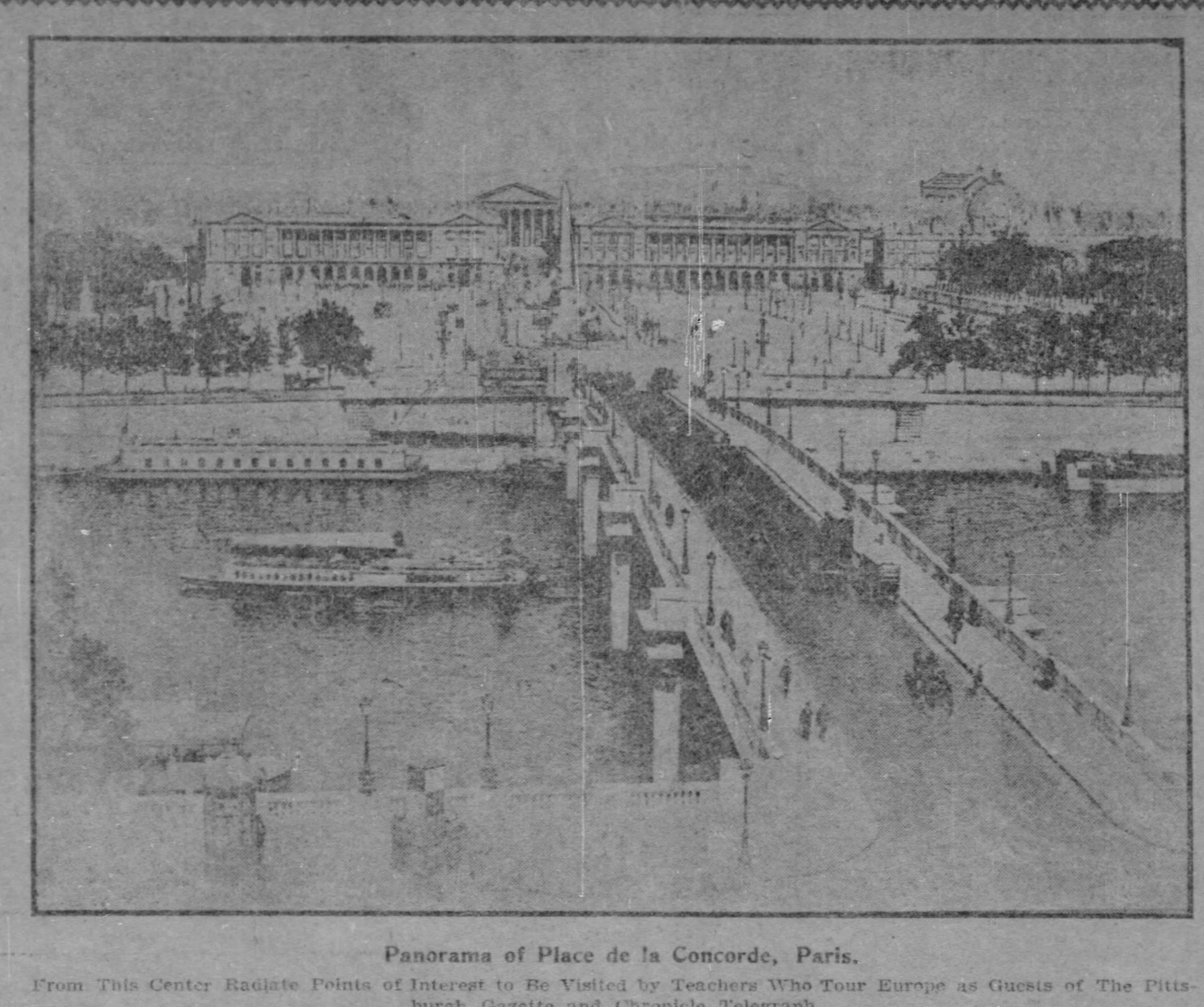
The First brigade, located in and about Philadelphia, is composed of four 12-company regiments, so that further reorganization will not be necessary there. The Second brigade, located in the western end of the state, is composed of five regiments, the Sixteenth and Eighteenth, 12 companies each; the Fourteenth, 10 companies, and the Fifth and Tenth, eight companies each. The Third brigade, located in the central part of the state, is composed of five regiments—the Ninth, 12 companies; the Thirteenth, 11 companies; the Fourth, Eighth and Twelfth, 10 companies each.

Further reorganization will affect only the regiments of the Second and Third brigades, which likely will be changed from their present shape to four regiments of 12 companies each in each brigade. It is not likely that the present 12-company regiments will be changed in any way, nor that the Tenth regiment will be mustered out as a regimental organization in consideration of its splendid record in the Philippines during and after the war with Spain.

Many Officers Commissioned.

Adjt. Gen. Stewart has accepted the resignations of Capt. William M. Shrodes, Company C, Fourteenth regiment, Pittsburgh, and Second Lieut. Walter L. Quick, Company E, Ninth regiment, Wilkesbarre, and directed that elections be held to fill the vacancies.

Commissions have been issued by Gen. Stewart to these officers, by direction of Gov. Stone: Battery B, William T. Rees, captain; Clarence H. Powell, first lieutenant; James C. Stewart and John S. Purnoker, second lieutenants; Fourth regiment, William A. Ruch, first lieutenant, and J. Frank Wieand, first lieutenant, Company B; Eighth regiment, Edward M. B. Shepp, captain, Company B; Ninth regiment, James A. Dewey, major; George P. Dreyer, captain, and William S. McLean, Jr., second lieutenant, Company F; Tenth regiment, Charles P. Keller, captain, Company A, and Alexander Johnston, captain, Company D; Twelfth regiment, William H. Castner, captain, Company D, and Charles F. Graves, second lieutenant; Thirteenth regiment, George H. Whitney, major; Fourteenth regiment, Elgie Lauderbaugh, second lieutenant, Company C, and Charles B. Watt, Company K; Eighteenth regiment, Alexander J. Henderson, major; Edward C. Menke, first lieutenant, and James J. Patterson, second lieutenant, Company A; John J. Wilson, captain; John P. O'Neill, first lieutenant, and Bertram L. Succop, second lieutenant, Company D; James H. K. Duff, captain; Roland J. Morgan, first lieutenant, and Charles W. Phifer, second lieutenant, Company F; William P. Ramsey, first lieutenant, and Sylvanus J. Hatch, second lieutenant, Company C.



Panorama of Place de la Concorde, Paris.

From This Center Radiate Points of Interest to Be Visited by Teachers Who Tour Europe as Guests of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph.

PROBLEM IN THE WEST INDIES A SEVERE WEST

Prof. Rowe of the University of Pennsylvania Says That It Will Tax Our Strength.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., March 1.—The topic for discussion at the session of the American Academy of Political and Social Science tonight was "The Extension of American Influence in the West Indies." The main address of the evening was delivered by Prof. L. S. Rowe of the University of Pennsylvania, who, in June, 1900, was appointed by President McKinley a member of the commission to revise and compile the laws of Porto Rico. Capt. W. V. Judson of the engineer corps, United States army, opened the discussion and dwelt upon the strategic problems involved in the Carribean sea.

Prof. Rowe, after a brief summary of the political and economic history of the islands, and an analysis of the causes that have led to their decline, said:

> While, therefore, our immediate commercial interest may lead us into a policy of gradual absorption of the West Indies, we must not shut our eyes to the fact that the possession of these islands will tax our political capacity to the utmost. England has tried almost every possible form of government and has not achieved complete success in any. In each group of these islands there is a different lesson to be learned; a different service to be performed.
>
> That the change involves serious danger no one will deny. It may lead us to a barren cosmopolitanism which is so often the first symptom of disintegration and decay. But we are rapidly approaching, in fact we have already reached, a point at which we cannot shrink from taking the step because of the danger involved. Everything points to the necessity of closer relations with the countries of South America. The Monroe doctrine carries with it obligations as well as rights. The feeling of distrust toward the United States which was so evident during the recent war must be made to disappear through the assurance that the hegemony of the United States on the American contient does not involve the destruction of the domestic institutions of the southern republics.

LIGHT ON HORSE SCANDAL

Cabal of Aristocratic Racing Set in Parliament Said to Be Responsible.

LONDON, March 1.—A curious light has been thrown on the "remount scandals" by high officers of the government who tell the Associated Press that whatever the merits or demerits of the case it would never have come up had not a private squabble arisen between the members of the house.

According to this statement one member sent in a statement for horses which was refused from a Newmarket dealer. Against the latter the disappointed bidder and several racing members of the house of commons had bitter grudges. A cabal was formed, quite regardless of party lines, and a determination was arrived at to make the government suffer for giving contracts to a man who is not in favor with the aristocratic parliamentary set.

These personal grievances apparently had long been common talk in the lobby of the house of commons and the bait thrown to the opposition by the disgruntled Unionists was eagerly taken up with the resulting exposition of the horse scandals.

Details Kitchener's Latest Blow.

LONDON, March 1.—In detail the recent Boer losses were 59 men killed, 10 men wounded and 759 unwounded men made prisoners. In addition to these Lord Kitchener says that it is reported that over 100 Boers, killed or wounded, were carried off after the attack on the block house line February 24. Apart from the losses of the New Zealanders the other British casualties were only one officer killed and four men wounded.

NASSAU'S SONS TO HAVE BIG MEETING

PRINCETON CLUBS OF WESTERN ASSOCIATION CONVENE HERE.

Great Preparations Being Made for Gathering This Week—300 Delegates Will Attend Banquet at Schenley—Triangle Club Will Give Play.

The annual convention of the Western Association of Princeton Clubs will be held in Pittsburgh next Friday and Saturday. Arrangements are about completed and representatives will be present from all of the clubs west of the Alleghany countains. About 300 graduates of Princeton are expected to be at the banquet at the Schenley hotel. There will be two business sessions, and a play by the Triangle club at the Avenue theater.

WARREN I. SEYMOUR.
Secretary Princeton Club of Western Pennsylvania.

Among those who have stated they will attend are: Francis E. Patton, president of Princeton university; C. H. McCormick, David B. Jones, W. H. Forsythe and John M. Harlan, Jr., of Chicago; the Hon. Rolla Wells, mayor of St. Louis; K. D. Miller, E. F. Goltra and the Hon. John D. Davis of St. Louis; Judge John P. McPherson of Philadelphia, the Hon. Joseph H. Gaines of West Virginia, Booth Tarkington of Indianapolis and J. H. Cleveland of Cincinnati.

The officers of the association are: The Hon. Nathaniel Ewing of Uniontown, president; Dr. T. H. White, Connellsville; William Scott, Pittsburgh; the Rev. J. S. Plummer, Cadiz, O.; A. E. Reiber, Butler; H. E. Vance, Wheeling; J. M. Jamison, Greensburg, and Archibald Osmar, Franklin, vice presidents; W. I. Seymour, Pittsburgh, secretary; Charles L. Hamilton, Pittsburgh, treasurer; the Rev. Maitland Alexander, Dr. O. M. Edwards, D. A. Reed, Edward D. Balken, R. B. King, George E. Peoples, H. L. Mason, Jr., Joseph F. Guffey, and F. H. Thompson, executive committee.

The members of the local committee having the meeting in charge are: W. W. Lawrence, William Scott, James R. MacFarlane, W. M. Hall, Jr., J. B. Shea, J. B. Laughlin, W. S. Arbuthnot, George A. Kelly, James H. Lockhart, B. S. Horne, L. C. Woods, H. L. Mason, Jr., O. M. Edwards, Jr., J. F. Guffey, Frank A. McCune, Warren I. Seymour, secretary.

Twenty-First Victim Dead.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Edward F. Heise of Philadelphia, who was hurt in the Parke Avenue hotel fire last Saturday, died today. He is the 21st victim.

DIDN'T WAIT FOR SIBLEY'S CONSENT

VENANGO COUNTY COMMITTEE LAUNCHES HIS BOOM.

Adopt Resolutions Presenting His Name for the Governorship—Col. Hulings Will Contest With H. H. Cummings for the State Senatorship.

By WALTER J. CHRISTY,
Staff Correspondent.

OIL CITY, PA., March 1.—The candidacy of Congressman Joseph C. Sibley for the Republican nomination for governor was launched today formally at a meeting of the Republican county committee of Venango in Franklin. The action today is taken without the assent of Sibley, but there is not much likelihood of his being displeased.

The work of securing delegates for him will begin. It is not probable that an active fight will be made in any of the counties, but the friends of the congressman will assist in pushing the boom along. These leaders will, no doubt, be communicated with about securing indorsements for Sibley.

The congressman says he is in the hands of his friends. These consist of the men who usually have much to say in Republican politics in the western end of the state.

Looking for Elkin to Withdraw.

The belief that John P. Elkin will retire from the race is growing stronger among the associates of Mr. Sibley. If that event occurs Sibley will have a large bunch of delegates to offer as an asset in the conference of state leaders.

The meeting of the committee today ostensibly was to fix a date for the primaries. Chairman O. D. Bleakley presided. There was a large attendance. May 3 was fixed for the date of the primary. This resolution was unanimously adopted:

> That we deprecate all factional strife within the party and any attempt to utilize the organization for the accomplishment of selfish purposes by individual, factional or by so-called machine methods, and call upon all members of the party to unite and act on the broad grounds of the principles of the party; its record in the accomplishment of grand things for the nation; its patriotic devotion to the true interests of the people, and because its continuance in control of the affairs of the nation is essential to the future prosperity, happiness and the moral and material interests of all the people.

Sibley's Name Presented.

> That on this broad platform, we present, without his assent, for the consideration of the Republicans of Pennsylvania, the name of the Hon. Joseph C. Sibley, our distinguished representative in congress, for the Republican nomination of governor of the commonwealth. He is honest and capable.
>
> He is the friend of the agricultural and laboring people, as demonstrated by his public record and a life devoted to the study and amelioration of their condition and circumstances in life. He possesses the ability and high character for integrity and devotion to duty, with the courage of his convictions on all questions, which especially fit him for the position of chief executive of the commonwealth. He is a Republican in the fullest sense of the term, and has had no connection or sympathy with cliques or factions or combinations that seek to control political organizations for selfish and mercenary purposes. His popularity with all classes of electors is recognized and admitted, and his availability for standard bearer in the coming gubernatorial campaign, the results of which will be of material importance, is not questioned. We believe his nomination would harmonize and unite the party and assure the re-election of a Republican United States senator by a Republican legislature, and success in every Republican congressional district.

Col. W. J. Hulings of Oil City spoke in favor of the resolution. He referred to the necessity of a change in state politics, and without mentioning names, made some very pointed remarks about present conditions. Incidentally, he announced that he would be a candidate for senator. This will mean a fight for Senator H. H. Cumings of Warren, who wishes a second term. Each will carry his county, and the struggle will come in the conference. The old conferee system of three for each county will be used. An effort on the part of Venango to get a popular vote failed.

DOCTOR H H
KANE'S
$1.00 $1.00
BUCHU

For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.

IT WILL clear up all urinary deposits.
Relieve pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back.
Cure Diabetes.
Remove every trace of Albumen.
Cure Dropsy.
Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.

A DEADLY ENEMY TO CATARRH, MALARIA, RHEUMATISM AND BILIOUSNESS.

HOW IT CURES [illegible]—By ridding the blood of poisons and impurities that stay there when the Kidneys are not acting freely and properly. BILIOUSNESS—By carrying bile poisons off by the Kidneys and toning up and regulating the liver. RHEUMATISM—By ridding the blood, tissues and joints with almost lightning rapidity of uric acid and urates. NEURALGIA, nine times out of ten, is due to poisoning of the delicate nerve tissues by retained impurities. KANE'S BUCHU rapidly removes them, and the neuralgia becomes only a memory. It rapidly removes ALL disease germs, particularly those of MALARIA.

SOME ADVANTAGES—The grandest combination of pure Buchu Leaves, Juniper Berries and Corn Silk in the world today, and is thorough and quick in all that it does.
Creates a tremendous appetite and perfect digestion. Is pleasant to take.
Tones up, heals and strengthens ALL mucous membranes, and hence cures all forms of catarrh, whether of the bladder, nose, throat, stomach or bronchial tubes.
Is suited to both sexes and to children. All Buchus are good. KANE'S BUCHU is the very best. Has taken ten years to perfect it. It is perfect.
When you have used it one week your friends will ask you what makes you look so well.
Every man or woman who uses it will go out of his way to recommend it. All druggists or

AMERICAN BUCHU CO., 368 Broadway, N. Y. (ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE.)
Trade supplied by the Geo. A. Kelly Drug Co.

PLACE OF THE CONCORDE IS CENTER OF PARIS

Splendid Square Surrounded by the Beautiful and Interesting.

NEAR TUILERIES GARDENS

Ballots in Teachers' Contest Delayed by Floods—Some Altogether and Some Almost Too Late to Be Counted.

The Place de la Concorde may be truthfully said to be the center of Paris. At least it is the center of all that is beautiful and delightful in the wonderful city. Adjacent to the Louvre, the Tuileries, the Place du Caroussel and the Arc de Triomphe, it might well be made the starting place for the tourist, especially for one with no great amount of time at his disposal.

From the Place de la Concorde, the bridge of the same name crosses the Seine to the chamber of deputies. Near there is the Palais Royal. On the same side of the river as the "Place," is the Rue de Rivoli, known the world over by reputation. The square itself is beautiful, ornamented with trees, shrubbery and statuary, the center piece being the monolithic obelisk of Luxor.

Ballots of series C have been received in great quantities. The contest is becoming warmer as the candidates and their friends have reached a full appreciation of the grand tour and the liberality of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph in arranging it. The finish will be close and exciting, no doubt, so every ballot should be made to count.

Some of the ballots of series C had a narrow escape from being outlawed and some did not escape. One messenger arrived with a large number at two minutes to 12 o'clock Friday evening. He had been detained by washouts and was immensely relieved when he learned he had made his goal within the time limit. Nothing could better illustrate the dangers of delay. Those ballots should have been sent in four or five days sooner, and then there would have been no chance of their being lost. Of course a few might have been late in reaching the candidates, but it would be better to take a chance on losing the stragglers than to send the whole lot with such a narrow margin of time.

Rules of Voting Contest.

Ballots must be filled out with full name of teacher, school where employed, town and county; those of each series must be sent in before midnight of the 15th and last day of each month. The party will be composed of 25 teachers; 12 from Pittsburgh and Allegheny; six, Allegheny county outside the cities; 7 from outside of Allegheny county. All expenses will be borne by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and each member of the party will receive $50 in cash. The tour will occupy more than six weeks and cover the most interesting portions of England, Scotland, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland and France. Contest closes May 31. Ballot is printed on second page each issue and attention is directed to conditions printed thereon.

To Sell the Lincoln Farm.

LOUISVILLE, KY., March 1.—(Special.)—In a recent issue of the Larue County Herald, published at Hodgenville, the farm on which Abraham Lincoln was born is advertised for sale. The cabin in which the martyr president was born is now located in Central Park, New York.

Recovering Health, but Not Money.

ROME, March 1.—King Victor Emmanuel today sent an aide to make special inquiries regarding the health of the Rev. Horace Dutton, of Boston, who was robbed while on a bicycling trip recently.

THREE VESSELS IN DISTRESS.

Reports Show That There Has Been Serious Trouble on the Atlantic Coast.

VINEYARD HAVEN, MASS., March 1.—News was brought here today by the schooner Savannah that the five-master schooner John B. Prescott of Fall River, bound from Newport News for Boston, foundered on February 23. Capt. Harding and the crew of 12 men were rescued by the Savannah.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Oak island life saving station reports that the British steamer Acara, from China ports for New York, is ashore at Jones inlet.

The crew has been landed at Jones beach. The captain, engineer and first mate are still on the vessel.

The sea is breaking over the steamer, but she does not appear to be in any immediate danger.

ROCKPORT, MASS., Mass. 1.—The tramp steamer Wilster, from Fiume to Boston, is hard and fast on a ledge off Thatchers island. Her crew of 23 men has been rescued. The Wilster is in great danger, as the sea is breaking over her. She has a cargo of sugar consigned to Boston merchants.

SCHOOL PRINCIPALS MET.

Pittsburgh Association Approved Constitution for Proposed Federation.

There were two meetings of school principals yesterday. The Pittsburgh association met at the high school. It was reported that a constitution and by-laws had been prepared for the federation of the various associations. They were read and approved. The Allegheny and county associations will probably take like action at their first meetings. The banquet will be held some time in April. Prof. Joseph Jennings read an interesting paper on "What Are the Proper Functions of a Principal?"

The Allegheny county association met in Heptasoph's hall. A paper prepared by County Supt. Samuel Hamilton on "Training Children to Think," was read by Prof. J. B. Keener of Swissvale. It was decided to have the paper printed for distribution among the teachers. Prof. J. F. Moore of West Liberty read a paper on "Use of the Art Gallery, Museum and Zoo." Both papers caused much favorable comment.

Linemen's Strike Growing.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Following the action of the New York city linemen, about 80 men in the employ of the New York & New Jersey Telephone Company at Newark, N. J., went on strike today for a shorter day and increased wages. About 40 linemen in Elizabeth also went on strike today. All the men are employed by the New York & New Jersey Telephone Company.

To Inquire Into Armaments.

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, March 1.—A naval commission, composed of Admiral Simpson and Capts. Wilson and Martinez, who are now in Europe, has been appointed for the purpose of examining into the matter of the acquisition of naval armaments in England.

Edward P. Remington's Newspaper Directory for 1902.

The Edward P. Remington Newspaper Advertising Agency of Pittsburgh, Pa., can again take credit for being ahead of their competitors. As in 1901 they are first in the field with their annual Newspaper Directory.

We have before us the 1902 edition, and, as heretofore, we find accuracy and careful compilation of newspaper statistics and values, specially arranged in a concise form for ready reference. This directory is indispensable to the man who wants to know quickly and surely about any newspaper and periodical published in the United States and Canada.

The book contains full and complete lists of all newspapers and other periodicals published in the United States and Canada, with their days of issue, politics and circulation, and specially classified lists of the principal dailies and weeklies, and the best agricultural, religious, scientific and trade publications and leading magazines. All the lists are catalogued by towns in alphabetical order, thus enabling the reader to turn readily to any source of information he seeks and find just what he wants in the most compact and available form. In the general list the population is given of each state, town, and of the county in which it is located.

The directory is issued from the office of Edward P. Remington, Newspaper Advertising, Pittsburgh, Pa. Price $5.00—all charges prepaid.

RELIABLE PREPARATIONS
Highly recommended to the public for the purposes intended. Trade supplied by
GEORGE A. KELLY CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

PILES are a serious affliction, affecting one of the most important orificial passages, cause much pain and discomfort, and sometimes actual disability.
SYMPTOMS: *Sometimes there is intense itching and stinging, then again pain, soreness and bleeding. Tumors form, enlarge, protrude, and, if neglected, ulcerate, becoming very serious and painful.* To cure them easily, quickly and painlessly, use
INJECTION MALYDOR
One injection gives instant relief. A perfect cure results in several days. Because it touches the Pile ☞ ♥ every time. No groping in the dark, as with ointments, suppositories and such. At Druggists, or sent with Syringe, for.... $1.00
Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, O., U. S. A.

Bald Heads
NO MORE, AFTER USING
BALDURE.
CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 25, 1901.
FRED P. KERN CO., Chicago, Ill.:
Sirs—It is a pleasure for me to indorse your Baldure. I have been partially bald for at least ten years. Since the use of your Baldure I have fully recovered my lost hair after adhering strictly to directions. Before commencing the use of Baldure have tried numerous remedies supposed to cure baldness and stop falling hair, but they all proved failures. But after the use of your Baldure for about 7 months have now a nice suit of hair. Yours gratefully,
DR. JAMES E. BOYD,
915 Elm, Cincinnati, O.
Sworn to before me this 25th day of September, 1901. W. F. NORTH, Notary Public in and for Hamilton County, Ohio.
After reading the above convincing testimonial, which is only one of many hundred which we have on file, no one with a bald head should hesitate to use Baldure. A guaranteed remedy. All druggists or sent direct.
FRED P. KERN CO.,
Manufacturers of Baldure,
Grand Opera House Bldg., Chicago.

WONDERFUL IN EFFECT.
DR. WOLFSTIRN'S
INFALLIBLE
Rheumatic and Gout Remedy
Many persons living in and near Pittsburgh, Pa., who have suffered for years from Rheumatism and Gout have been cured by the use of this great remedy. A trial will convince anyone of its superior merit. Should your druggist not have it, request him to secure a bottle of it for you.
PRICE 75 CENTS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

McKinley Tonic,
The Great System Restorer,
A Positive Cure for All Diseases of the
STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.
the Greatest TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER Ever Placed on the Market. A Nervine of High Merit. A Restorer of Debilitated System. All Druggists Sell It. Insist on having McKINLEY TONIC. Take no substitutes.
23jr

Griswold's Family Salve
For more than fifty years has proved to be the reliable cure for all ordinary accidents.
IT CURES AND IT STICKS.
PRICE 25 CENTS.

"SHORT STOP" FOR COUGHS.
GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.
It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and All Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment. "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick. Try it. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

Health and Beauty
From Youth to Old Age.
Alfalfa-Nutrient
the New Century Food Discovery for taking the age out of the old and infirm and restoring the bloom and health of youth.
DON'T REMAIN THIN
when this food will make you plump and rosy.
This remedy contains all the essential elements of life, and when lacking the only law of cure is to supply the deficiency.
It is a blood builder and maker of strong nerves, and is sold strictly on its merits, and if after a reasonable trial should it fail to benefit those who use it, money cheerfully refunded.
Trial package containing one week's treatment, with an interesting Scientific Booklet, how to develop the form and secure perfect Health and Beauty, sent free to any address.
Sold by all druggists, $1.00. Never accept a substitute.
ALFALFA REMEDY CO.,
Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Trade supplied by George A. Kelly Co.

DR. CHARLES' FLESH FOOD
Used by leading Actresses and Women of fashion for more than 25 years.
Acknowledged by physicians to be the only preparation in the world that will remove WRINKLES and increase flesh on the Face, Neck and Arms.
DEVELOPS THE BUST.
The healing power of this preparation is wonderful. It will clear the complexion of every blemish.
ON SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.
SPECIAL.—We want every lady to try this perfect flesh producer and beautifier. If your dealer does not keep it, send us $1.00 (bill) and we will forward you two (2) boxes by return mail. We will also send our book, "Art of Massage," illustrating with half-tone photograph cuts all the proper movements for massaging the face, neck, arms and bust. Write your name and residence plainly, and address
DR. CHARLES CO., 239 Broadway, New York.

The Worst Cases "Note the Word Pepsin."
Acute Indigestion
Yield as if by magic to the wonderfully curative power of that remarkable little effervescent remedy,
BROMO-PEPSIN
AND, VERY IMPORTANT TO KNOW, BROMO-PEPSIN IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Thousands of people throughout the country have made it a household remedy, and
PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT FOR Headache, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Nausea, Brain Fag,
Because they know that it is the SIMPLEST, QUICKEST and SUREST CURE for these ailments.
BROMO-PEPSIN IS THE Headache Cure of the Century.
Note the word PEPSIN and be sure you get BROMO-PEPSIN when you ask for it. All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c Bottle. Compounded only by the
CRISWELL CHEMICAL CO.,
Washington, D. C.

MOTHERS,
If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.
IT'S DANGEROUS.
Use Nature's remedy, there is one,
JADWAY'S ELIXIR,
Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrohea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.
C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

A SURE CURE FOR Catarrh.
Gives immediate relief to Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, Car Sickness, etc.
Your money back if it doesn't cure you.
THE TRIUMPH INHALER
Price $1.00.
All Druggists.

DREADFUL RHEUMATISM!
His Clothes Frozen to His Body.
It was 20 years ago, writes Mr. Mahlhorn, P. O. box 906, of Bennington, Vt., that my father-in-law contracted rheumatism while driving through a little river and in consequence his feet and legs became so swollen that his shoes and clothes had to be cut from his body. The best physicians in Frankfort, Germany, treated him, but concluded that he was incurable. I induced him to try Gloria Tonic and the result was that this marvelous remedy cured him. For sale at druggists. Price $1.00 a box.

BUY AND TRY A BOX OF
Col-Campho Tablets
AND THEY WILL DO THE REST.
For La Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Constipation and General Depression.
Price 25c a box. For sale at all Drug Stores.
COL-CAMPHO CHEMICAL CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE.
Established over a quarter of a century. Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.
HIMROD MAN'F'G CO.,
Sole Proprietors,
VESEY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

BOOKLETS FREE
SAMPLE BOTTLES BY MAIL 20.
J. & C. MAGUIRE'S EXTRACT
BENNE PLANT
☞ CURES Colic, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Bowel Complaints. NEVER FAILS! ☜ In the market since 1841. Recommended by leading Physicians. Used by our Army and Navy.
J. & C. MAGUIRE MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

A Positive Cure
FOR ALL SCALP DISEASES—
STANDARD HAIR TONIC.
Its equal unknown. Praised by all who use it.

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute.

W. H. Plough,	518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy,	Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
R. M. Sterrett,	6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son,	643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Carl Hartwig,	4016 Butler St., Pgh.
C. C. Campbell,	1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly,	Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein,	4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper,	4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Spilker,	5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher,	Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton,	3417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co.,	506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store,	Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa,	4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy,	Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Park Drug Store,	Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh,	Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams,	2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy,	Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son,	412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel,	Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy,	No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tex,	No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck,	Co. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co.,	Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard,	Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson,	Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall,	McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie,	McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston,	26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook,	17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten,	4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co.,	139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Doflin,	2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis,	2131 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison,	Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith,	7147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glenser-Huckenstein Drug Co.,	113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill,	6956 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy,	500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange,	3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly,	1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge,	Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson,	Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin,	Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar,	McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell,	Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBride,	Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth,	87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville Bo., S. S.

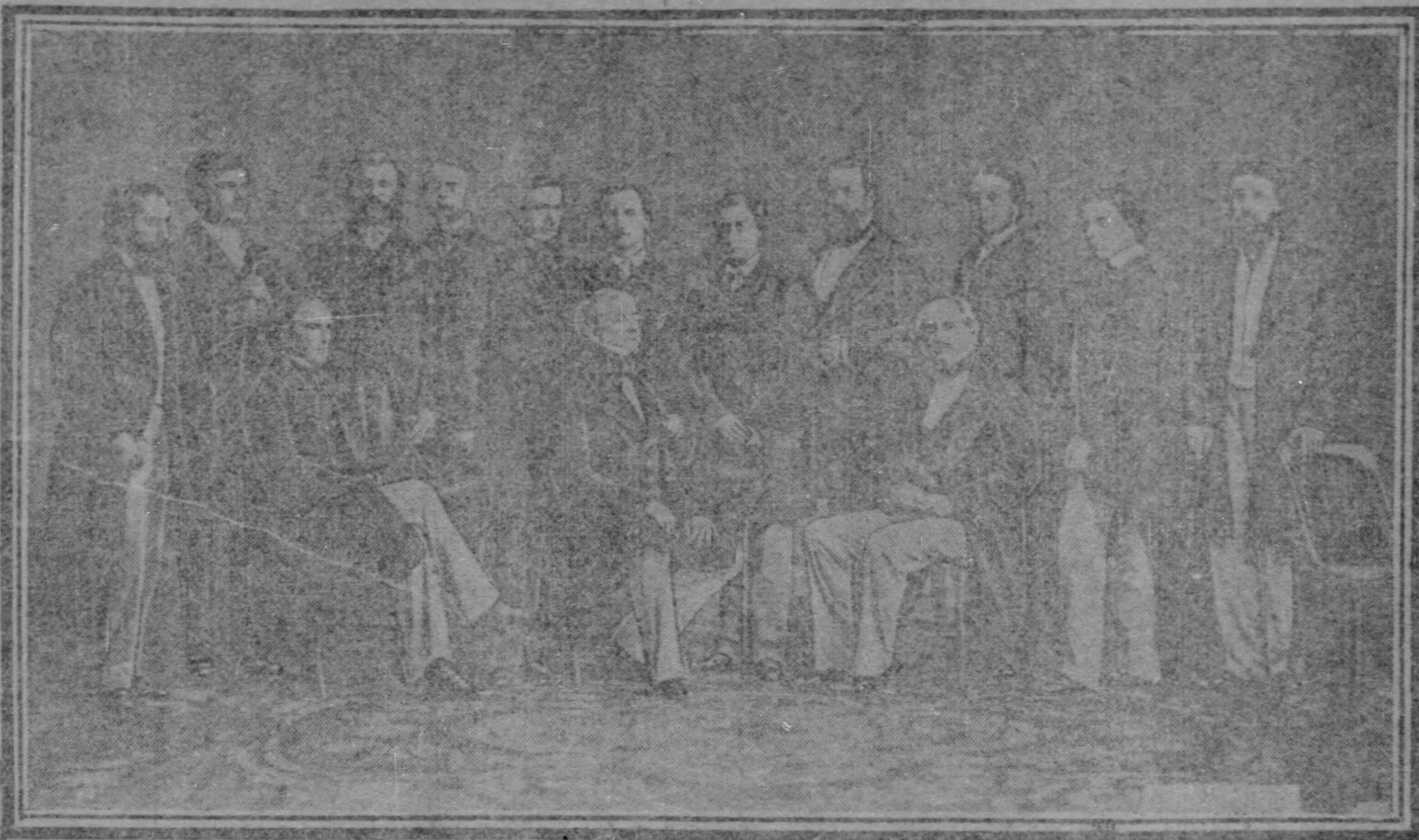
THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

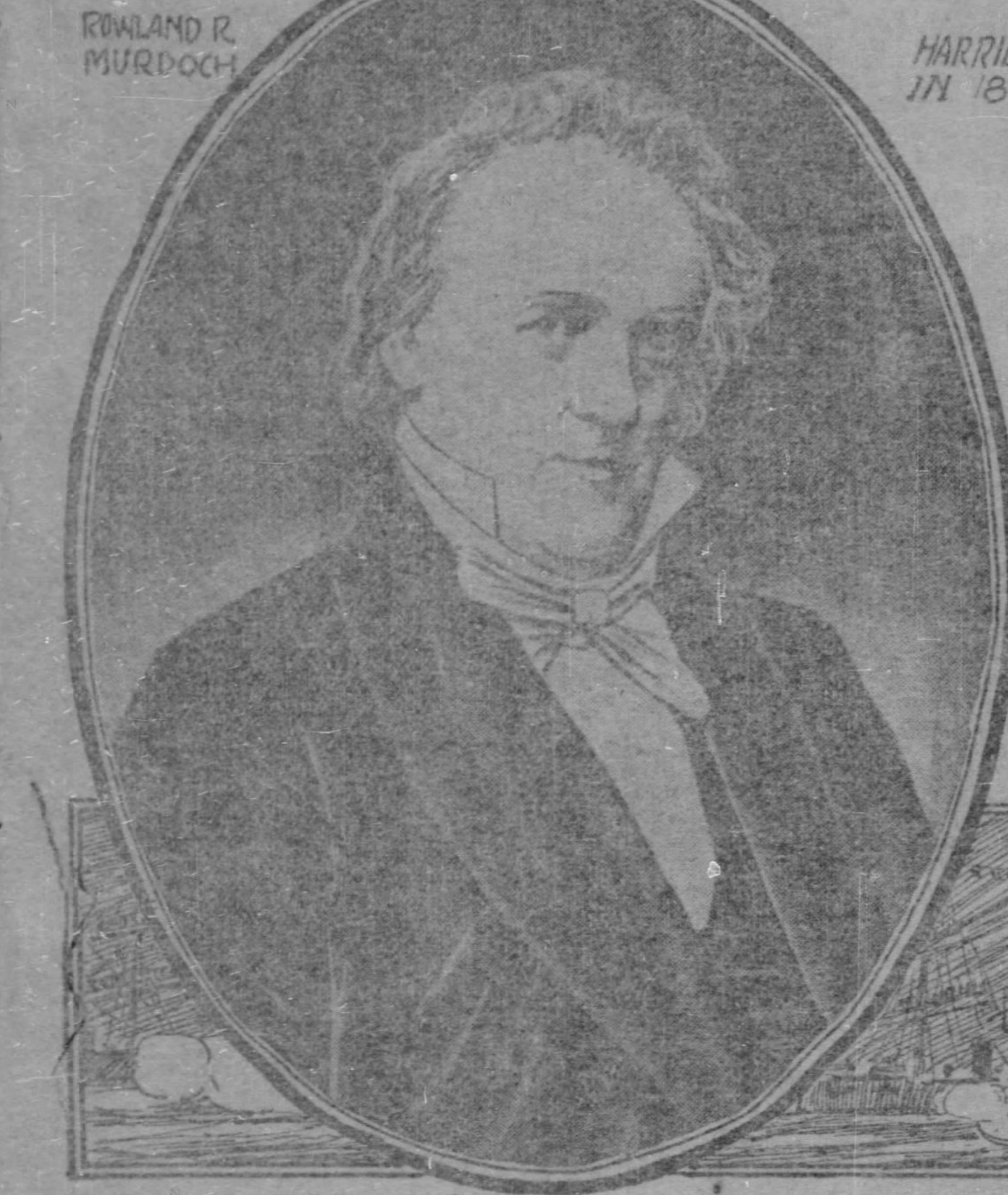
THE WOLFVILLE STORIES.
THE BACONIAN FALLACY.
RELIGIOUS AND THEATRICAL.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1902.

WHEN THE PRINCE of WALES VISITED AMERICA

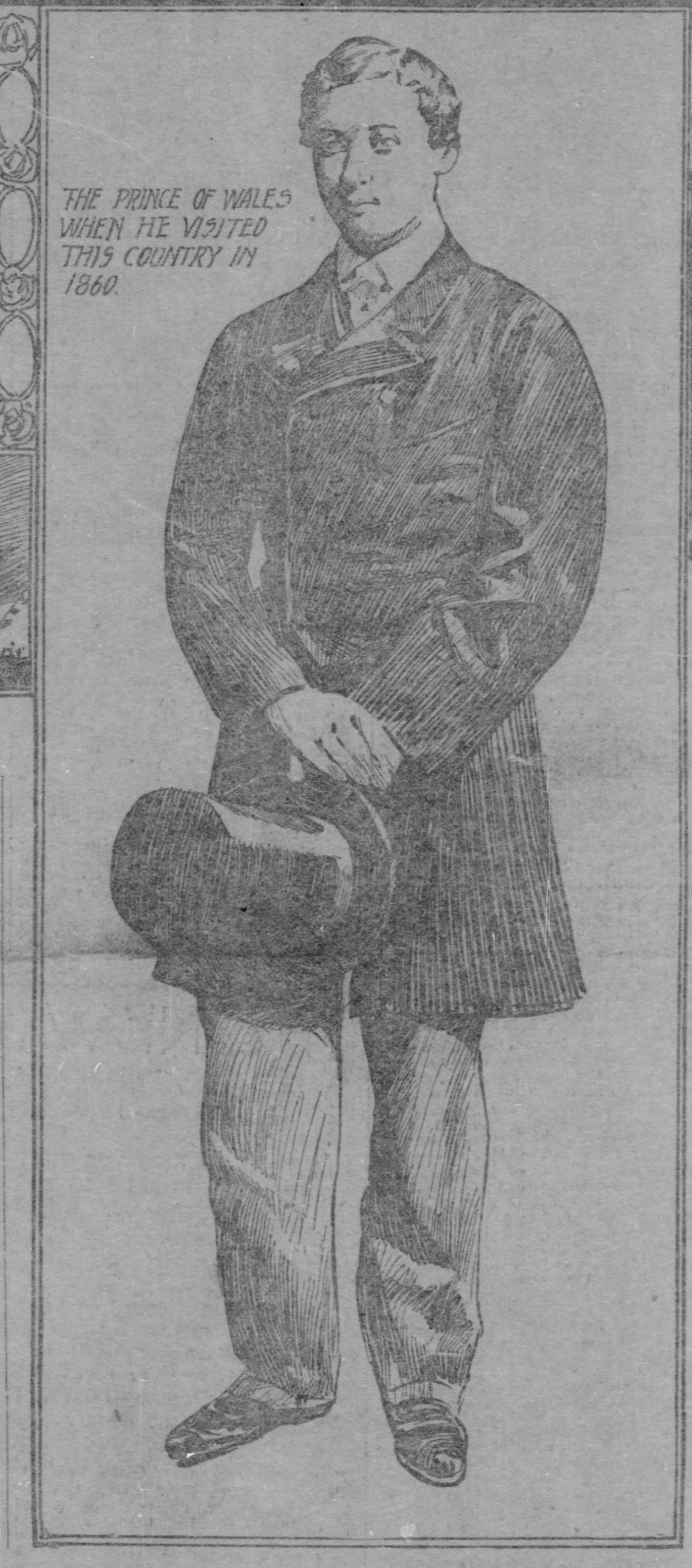


PRINCE OF WALES (NOW KING EDWARD VII) AND HIS SUITE

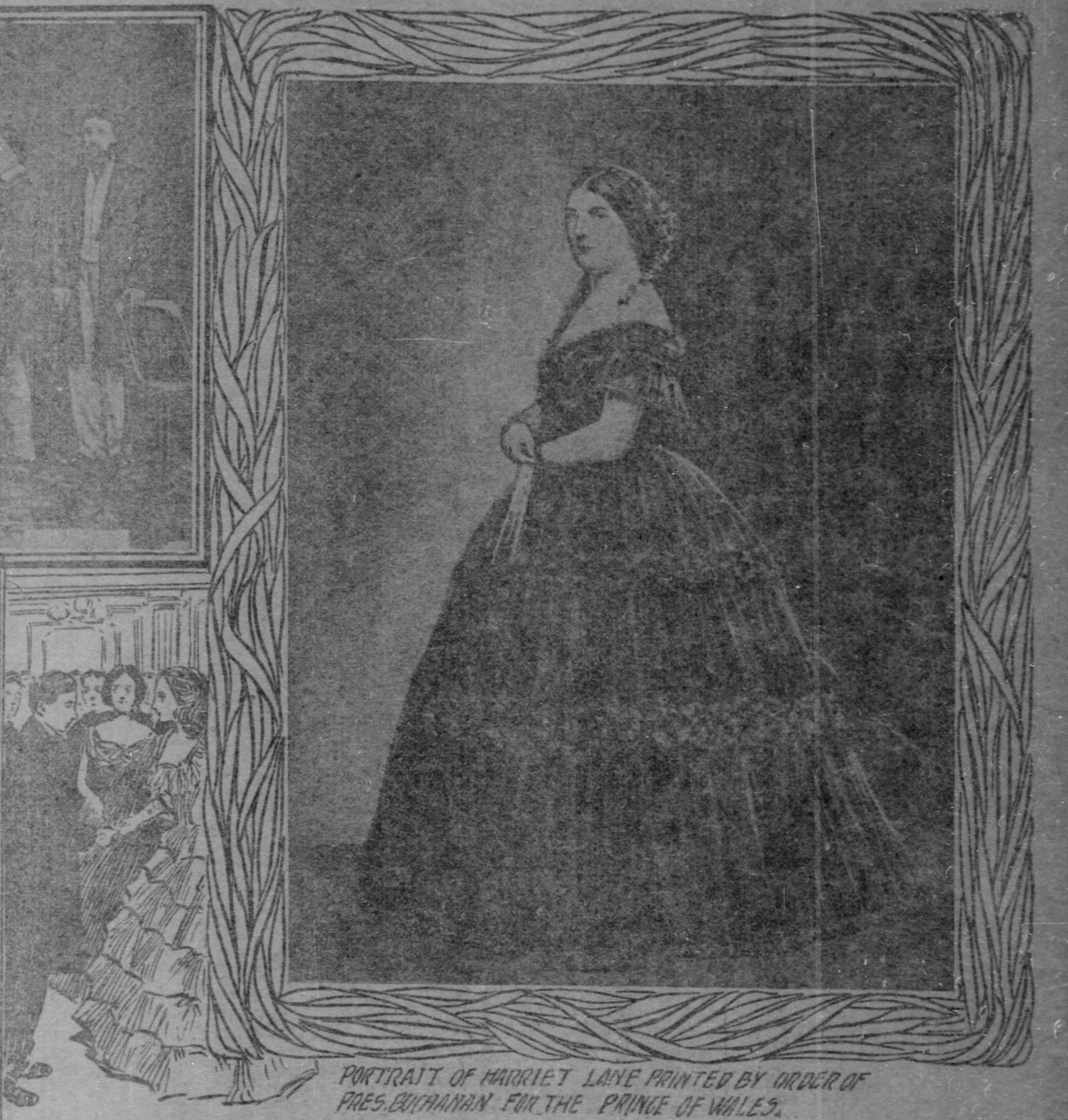


PRESIDENT BUCHANAN

HARRIET LANE IN 1860.



THE PRINCE OF WALES WHEN HE VISITED THIS COUNTRY IN 1860.



PORTRAIT OF HARRIET LANE PRINTED BY ORDER OF PRES. BUCHANAN FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES.

ONLY A BOY OF EIGHTEEN BUT HAD A GLORIOUS TIME

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—The present tour of Prince Henry of Prussia in this country will go on record as a historic episode, just as was the case with the visit made to us by the prince of Wales (now King Edward VII.) in the autumn of 1860.

The story of Prince Henry's trip will be preserved, not only in writing, but also pictorially, by the help of modern processes of photography. Future generations will have an opportunity to see him just as he appeared in the year 1902, immortalized by the instantaneous snapshot in a thousand attitudes and all sorts of situations. When the prince of Wales came over, unfortunately, the quick-as-a-wink camera did not exist, and the only photographs taken of him and his party are the rare ones printed herewith.

Albert Edward, as will be remembered, traveled through the United States, not as the prince of Wales, but as Baron Renfrew—this being one of his minor titles—with the object of avoiding formality and state ceremony as much as possible. Of course, he did not come incognito in any sense, but wore, so far as his name went, a sort of technical disguise. He was accompanied by a distinguished party of gentlemen, headed by his guardian and mentor, the duke of Newcastle. In addition, there were the earl of St. Germains, Gen. Robert Bruce (his tutor), Sir Henry Holland (his physician) and Sir Fenwick Williams, Capt. Gray and Maj. Teasdale, the last-named three being equerries.

A Few Rifts in the Lute.

The enthusiasm with which Baron Renfrew was received at every place he visited must have astonished him, but this did not prevent him from receiving some decidedly rough treatment on two or three occasions. In Baltimore an apple was thrown at him, narrowly missing his head, and in Philadelphia some rowdies grabbed his arm rudely, one after another, as he passed through a crowd. As he was leaving the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York, a ruffian attempted to strike him. But on the whole his visit to America was devoid of unpleasant incident, though he was hurried about from city to city at such a rate, with the unavoidable sightseeing, that he found the experience extremely fatiguing.

Entering the United States by way of Canada, he first saw Detroit, and thence journeyed to Chicago and St. Louis, after which he went on to Cincinnati, Pittsburgh and Harrisburg, on his way to Washington. Everywhere he was expected to review a military procession and to be driven about in a barouche, for the purpose of admiring the public buildings. Nothing, it was thought, would amuse him so much as this, though whenever practicable he was compelled to show himself and to dance at a ball given in his honor.

Regarded as a Freak.

If Albert Edward had been a few years older, he would probably have been much more severely tried by the ordeal; but he was only a boy of 18, and presumably got some fun out of the experience, though he must have been not a little annoyed by the perpetual hurry, and by the jostling and curiosity of the multitude. He was looked upon as a freak of the largest size, and the people in their anxiety to gratify their curiosity showed him scant consideration. At the great ball in New York they crowded so rudely that he was scarcely able to dance in a quadrille.

It is not to be imagined that he wanted to dance under such circumstances, but he was obliged to do so, in order to be civil, when a ball had been given in his honor. In Boston and other cities he had no better luck. There was the same rush from start to finish, and a gaping crowd wherever he went. When a man goes traveling with a view to amusement, he likes to take it easy and to follow the inspiration of the moment in having a good time in his own way; but, just as is the case with Prince Henry at present, Wales was carted about from place to place with his suite, much like a theatrical company doing one-night stands. Every hour of his time had been engaged weeks in advance.

Put Out the President.

In some respects the stay of Albert Edward in Washington was probably more agreeable than anywhere else, though he was sufficiently hard-worked at the capital, goodness knows! He was for three days a guest at the White House—a circumstance of much inconvenience to President Buchanan, who, though he had no family other than his niece, Harriet Lane, was sorely put to it to find the necessary accommodations. The duke of Newcastle, Sir Henry Holland and three other gentlemen of the prince's escort stayed at the executive mansion, and the president himself was obliged to occupy one of the office rooms temporarily as a bedchamber.

During his stay in Washington the prince visited the capitol, made a tour of the other public buildings, held a reception, was dined twice at the White House and once at the British legation, saw some magnificent fireworks from the balcony of the executive mansion, and played ninepins with Miss Lane in a bowling-alley at a boarding school for girls in Georgetown. He went down the Potomac to see Mount Vernon, and on the way back danced with several young ladies.

Albert Edward was in those days a slender youth, of quiet and agreeable manners, with large eyes, brown hair, and very sloping shoulders. He was rather short in stature and stooped awkwardly. Harriet Lane, who was the prince's hostess at the White house and who played ninepins with him in the bowling alley, is still living and prominent in society at Washington—herself perhaps the most interesting surviving memorial of Albert Edward's historic visit to America.

England Needs a High Tariff

And She Will Get It, Besides Restricting Immigration, Says Sir Howard Vincent.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 23.—"England is rapidly coming round to the adoption of a protectionist policy, and when it arrives we shall knock America into a cocked hat," said Sir Howard Vincent to the writer last night.

Sir Howard was the founder of the United Empire Trade league, one of the managers of the Conservative party, author of half a dozen important books and the recognized chief apostle in England of the doctrine of protection for home industries. In view of the remarkable increase in protectionist talk in England of late it seemed worth while to ask for his views on the situation.

"I have no doubt," he said, "that we are rapidly approaching the adoption of a protection policy. Why it has been so long delayed surpasses the comprehension of any man who studies the commercial and industrial aspect of this country at the present moment. Its possibilities are commencing to dawn on political minds that have long been warped with stupid sentimentality. Can any stronger argument be adduced in favor of protection than the spectacle that England is going backward while countries that have adopted it are going forward? Look at America; she is progressing. Why should not England under similar conditions progress also?

"At present we have to depend largely for our food supplies upon America and other countries, but we can easily get over the difficulty by developing our own agricultural resources. There is plenty of land in England, Scotland and Ireland which, if it is not lying absolutely derelict, is devoted to purposes that do not contribute materially to the industrial or commercial advancement of the country. This land, if put under proper cultivation, would provide us with all the food we want—food which we have now to import to the advantage of other countries. Our manufactures, which held at one time a premier place in the markets of the world, are now practically shut out because we allow the foreigner free access to our markets whilst he imposes high duty on anything we attempt to place on his.

"The keen competitive spirit of the age demands—indeed, compels—protection, and I am satisfied that parliament must grapple with the subject if England is to maintain her position as a first-rate power.

"Another great evil is the facilities which we give to pauper immigration. It is needless for me to point out that America is a larger country than England, yet her practical statesmen saw the danger of allowing her to be a dumping ground for the paupers of Europe. It is nice to hear us described as a prosperous and hospitable people, but I contend that it would be stupid nonsense to say that the pauper alien has contributed to our prosperity. In one district of London alone as many as 60,000 of these undesirables have settled down in slums which are rendered more pestilential by the presence of this European refuse. Here they compete with the British workmen, producing goods under conditions that render them inferior, while they are labeled 'British,' which in itself is calculated to prejudice our reputation and the markets of the world.

"Wherever such people are allowed to come in more desirable citizens must go out. Who ever heard of an English pauper making his way to Russia or Poland to seek refuge under the benign rule of the czar? Such a character would be put over the border at once, or perhaps consigned to comfortable quarters in Siberia. America, which boasts of her free institutions, has protested against her towns and cities being exploited by this refuse, and until England follows her example Englishmen will suffer and English trade will go on decaying.

"I do not say that protection is a panacea for all our ills, but I maintain that, if judiciously administered, it is one of the things that will help to revive English trade and place us once more in a position to compete with American and German manufacturers. Responsible members of the present government who have been rabid free traders have now become violent protectionists, so that the prospects are brighter for those who have devoted many years to a subject peculiarly unpopular."

moke Problem Now Solved

nt Installed at University of Chi- ago Does Away With the Nuisance by Ingenious Device of Rockefeller's Private Engineer.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CHICAGO, ILL., March 1.—With the installation of a perfect smoke-consuming device in the new power plant of the University of cago, Chicago, whose reputation for noke and soot is world-wide, takes the adership in the crusade against the moke nuisance. Every day for the last ree weeks a thin wreath of pearly apor, which disappears almost as soon it reaches the air, has issued from the ge 150-foot chimney to prove that the et of perfect combustion has at last solved and that the epoch of murky, my, beclouded cities is near its end. tons of the cheapest and dirtiest that can be bought are daily coned in the fires under the 10 mammoth ers which heat the 22 buildings on the versity campus, and not a particle of oxidized carbon comes out of the nney. This means, besides cleanliness pure air, a saving to the University Chicago of $8,000 a year.

Before the construction of this new ating plant the University was a flag- nt offender against the smoke nuisance ws, and only last winter was fined by city authorities. The old plant was quated and entirely inadequate in of the new buildings which were nned for and the expansion policy of university authorities. Consequently, n John D. Rockefeller gave the university funds to establish a thoroughly dern heat and power plant he also mmissioned his private constructing gineer, Austin D. Houghton, to oversee work and to make the plant a credit the institution which he had founded.

ngineer Houghton took the opportun- to perfect plans which had been maring in his brain for years. For the t six months he has lived on the ounds, and the erection of the plant s been under his personal supervision. ree weeks ago his reward came. The es were kindled for a test; waste coal eless for all except the crudest pur- ses was shoveled in and the expert d by to watch the result. For an hour y clouds of thick, black smoke billowed out of the chimney. Then, almost instantly a change came; the flow of filthy soot ceased, and thin film of clean vapor took its place. He had succeeded and the many scientists and engineers who had gathered to watch the test, overwhelmed him with congratulations.

Hot Air Is the Secret.

The secret of Mr. Houghton's device is the introduction of a current of hot air into the fire chamber. Many others have attempted to construct smoke consuming devices by using air currents as an aid to combustion, but they have failed by introducing cold air. Mr. Houghton hit upon the scheme of sending air into the region of combustion heated to such a point that it could enter immediately into combination with the coal, and give up its oxygen without delay. The thought was a happy one, as developments proved.

The means by which perfect combustion is attained are as follows: Under the plant, extending the whole length of the 10 boilers, 125 feet in all, are four tunnels, 5x4 feet in dimensions. The first of this series of tunnels is directly under the fire chamber. The current of heat and all the products of combustion flow as a consequence of the arrangements of draughts into the second of these tunnels and through the other two out into the chimney. In the last tunnel the products pass through a system of stove-pipes arranged in tiers of five deep the whole length of the tunnel. Through the tunnel around the pipes cold air is constantly passing, drawn in from outside by means of fans. The waste products of combustion pass through these pipes just before entering the chimney, and their heat is thus utilized to raise the temperature of the air from the outside. Additional draughts force this hot air through the adjoining tunnels into the first one directly under the fire chamber.

How Combustion Is Obtained.

The fires in this chamber, which is perfectly airtight, are contained in a fire trough, extending the length of the chamber, 5 feet long and 18x18 inches in dimensions. Near the top of the trough is a series of small openings into the tunnel below, called tuyere blocks. The heated air in the tunnel rises, obeying simple physical laws, passes through the tuyere blocks and entering into immediate combination with the coal, creates conditions for perfect combustion.

The only oxygen used in the process of combustion is that of the heated air, which enters through the tuyere blocks. The airtight fire chamber is supplied with coal by means of under-feed automatic stokers, so that there is no possibility of cold air entering the chamber. All the success of Mr. Houghton's invention rests solely upon this current of air which is supplied to the fires. This part of the device is entirely new. The under-feed stoking arrangement has often been used before and in connection with currents of cold air has proved more valuable than the common methods of cold draughts from outside. The same thing has also been attempted by means of a steam jet, but never before has the problem of combustion been worked out with such ideal success as that which Mr. Houghton has attained. To make everything in connection with his plant as automatic as possible, he has also added a traveling crane to supply the under-feed stokers with coal.

Mr. Houghton's personal history and the story of his connection with John D. Rockefeller is one of extreme interest. He was graduated from the University of Maine in 1887 as a mechanical engineer. At the time of the Spanish-American war he decided to enter the navy, and after passing the Annapolis examinations, received the commission of past assistant engineer. He was stationed at the Boston navy yard, Bath, Me., and served through the war there, inspecting torpedo boats and outfitting ships.

Before entering the navy he had lived in the south, and through working on the construction of buildings provided for by the John F. Stanton fund for the erection of negro industrial schools in the south, had become intimate with the constructing business. He built a large number of structures in the south, and while at work on the nine buildings of the Baptist Home mission, he came in contact with the Standard Oil king.

Two years ago the two men came to an agreement by which Houghton was to act as Rockefeller's private engineer in the construction of the numerous buildings which the millionaire had given to various institutions. Mr. Rockefeller was anxious to assure himself that his money was spent to the best advantage, and his acquaintance with Houghton gave him supreme confidence in the man. Mr. Houghton's latest success at the University of Chicago proves that Rockefeller's choice was a wise one.

Are You on the Right Track?

Not long ago, shrewdness, sharpness and long-headedness were the qualities that won promotion in the business world. False methods were employed in thousands of establishments, where now only absolute integrity and clean, straightforward dealing are tolerated. Before this century attains its zenith, unclean methods will be unknown in either large or small concerns. The double standard of honesty—one for private life and one for business purposes—will be unknown. The foundation stones of the greatest commercial houses in this country are reliability and honesty. The world is beginning to see that, even from a utilitarian standpoint, it pays to be honest.—March Success.

Austin D. Houghton.

J. D. Rockefeller's private engineer, who has constructed a perfect smoke-consuming device for Chicago University.

MAY BE THE KING OF HOLLAND

Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar Is Now Heir Apparent to the Dutch Crown.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 21.—Queen Wilhelmina's recent disappointment in the hope of an heir brings into prominence one of the richest grand dukes in Europe—William Ernest of Saxe-Weimar, who is at present the heir-apparent to the throne of the Netherlands, and who inherited from his grandmother, besides immense properties, a fortune amounting to $20,000,000.

It was rather an extraordinary chance that made this young man of 27 grand duke of one of the most important of the Saxon duchies, as well as next in succession to the girl queen of Holland, supposing, of course, that her majesty is not blessed with offspring. His mother was the daughter of King William II. of Holland, and the sister of Queen Wilhelmina's father, William III. Probably nothing was further from the princess' mind than that one day a son of hers would become heir-apparent to the throne, for, besides the king, she had another brother, Prince Henry, and before she married the eldest son of the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar had left Holland for Germany, both her royal brother and Prince Henry had married and the king had an heir.

Fortune, however, was bent on playing pranks. The king's son became dissipated and died unmarried after a checkered career, and although Prince Henry married twice he had no children by either union. So it happened that, late in life, the Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar found herself in the remarkable position of heiress-presumptive to a little girl, her own niece, now Queen Wilhelmina.

Naturally the Dutch people, who, for many years, have been perplexed by the uncertain succession to the throne, would much prefer a son of their beloved queen as monarch to the grand duke, and that young man himself is credited with hoping sincerely that his cousin and her consort may be blessed with an heir. The grand duke's interests are all in Germany and it would be rather a bore to him to have to divide his time between the Netherlands and his duchy. Besides, his own subjects want him for themselves.

This young ruler takes great pride in his grand duchy, and is fully warranted in doing so, for his subjects are sober, industrious folk and the country which they cultivate a productive one. Its many relics of the past are interesting alike to students of history and lovers of Wagner. One of them is the famous castle of Eisenach, where Luther lived and died, and where he was guarded from his enemies. Thousands of travelers come from far and near to see the famous room where Luther translated the Bible and the black spot on the wall supposedly made by the inkstand which the scholar aimed at the head of his satanic majesty, who was using all his arts to tempt him.

Saxe-Weimar was the first German state to be granted a liberal constitution and freedom of the press. In ruling his domain the grand duke is aided by a ministry of four and an assembly of 31 members. Despite his youth the ruler ranks as the senior of the heads of the four Saxon duchies, and in case the royal family of Saxony should die out he would be called to mount the throne of that country.

Busy Life of the German Emperor.

When Prince William, at the age of 21 succeeded his father, Emperor Frederick III., after the latter's brief reign of 100 days in 1888, the newspapers of the world held him up to ridicule on the point of their pens. They called him a pompous, silly youngster, raw, headstrong, vain and reckless of the dignity of the position. They prophesied that he would plunge the nation into all kinds of disaster. The years have proved that they misjudged him.

No one of the 1,500 people on his civil list, no employe in any capacity working in any of his 22 palaces, his 48 farms, his 14 forests, his eight vineyards or in the royal porcelain factory owned by the emperor, labors so long or more conscientiously than their royal master, the greatest land-owner in Germany, with a fortune of $25,000,000. He rises at 5 o'clock in summer and 6 in winter, and every minute of his day is covered by his schedule of appointments. He sometimes changes his dress eight or nine times a day, as his routine or state ceremony may demand; often not retiring till 2 or 3 o'clock, to fall asleep and dream, as he says, that he is not an emperor.

A Student of Human Nature.

Muggsy—Youse give two dollars for de pair of trousers at de rummage sale? Why, dey're too tight an' too long for youse to wear!

Swipes (elatedly)—Sure! But, say, I know that if I could find de gent whose wife sent 'em to de sale he'd gimme five dollars for 'em to get 'em back!—Puck.

Stilts for Short Men.

From the London Chronicle.

There would seem to be both a field and a fortune open to any one who will invent some light and compact contrivance to enable people who are small, or who dislike being wedged in a crowd, to get a good view of the various processions and pageants which are to take place in London this year. On Thursday the devices were of the most elementary nature. Some people had mirrors tied on the end of sticks, but at the crucial moment they either forgot all about them or found that the jostling of the crowd made them too unsteady for use. A great many ladies brought boxes tied up in brown paper, to resemble purchases at a shop, and stood on them when the police were not looking. But this is a cumbrous way of doing things. What is wanted is something that can be carried without inconvenience, that does not take up too much room and that is not too violent a trespass on other people's rights. These requirements would be satisfied if an improved kind of stilts, to fold up like a camera tripod, and broadly based at the ends, could be put on the market.

Antitode for Smokeless Powder.

While smokeless powder has been expected to give battle scenes in the future a greatly changed appearance, a new German shell is intended to reverse them. The powder charge of this projectile contains amorphous phosphorus, and when the shell bursts it emits a thick white smoke that shows the gunner, even at a great distance, how accurate has been his aim. The smoke also tends to obstruct the enemy's view.

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought.

From the Baltimore News.

"Man jess lak animal," said Charcoal Eph, as he bent over his spade. "Hosses in de lead look mighty fine, but de wheel hosses do de haulin' ob de load. Be so kin' as to han' me dat pick, Mistah Jackson."

Outlaw Plays.

Mr. Frank James is quite right. Plays glorifying outlaws, such as "The James Brothers in Missouri," are injurious to the youth of our country and should be censored off the stage. In the little matter of stealing, or holding up, the stage, Mr. James is competent to criticise.

BUILDING A ROAD TO JEFFERSON'S HOME

Monticello to Be Made Accessible by Three Miles of Macadamized Highway.

WILL BE A MONUMENT TO GREAT STATESMAN

Great Celebration at Charlottesville. Government's Good Roads Train Will Build Part of the Road to Home of the Author of Declaration.

By RENE BACHE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

Monticello—Jefferson's Old Home.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., March 1.—This hospitable old Virginia town is to be the scene of a great celebration next week, when the building of the memorial road to Monticello, the old home of Thomas Jefferson, will be begun. Uncle Sam's good roads train, which has been touring the south during the last three months, giving object lessons in road-making for the benefit of the people, will stop here on Wednesday, and will construct a third of a mile of the proposed highway for a starter. Incidentally a national good roads convention will be held, and admirers of Jefferson from all over the country will gather at Charlottesville for a grand hurrah and palaver.

The affair has a double object in view—to build a permanent monument to Thomas Jefferson, in the shape of a fine highway, and to lend a judicious boost, so to speak, to the movement for good roads in the southern states. Admirers of the author of the Declaration are contributing the necessary money, and the business of construction is in the hands of a number of gentlemen who compose the Jefferson Memorial association. The government, through the medium of the good roads train aforesaid, is merely lending a hand incidentally.

Money Not All Subscribed.

The proposed highway will extend directly eastward from Charlottesville, a distance of three miles, to Monticello. Eventually the promoters of the enterprise hope to extend it an additional mile westward from the city to the University of Virginia, thus connecting Jefferson's home with the great educational institution which he founded. This latter part of the project, however, is for the future, money to pay for it being as yet lacking. The cost of the three miles of road will be in the neighborhood of $20,000.

At present the road to Monticello is up a gulch in the mountain side, with a grade like the roof of a house. The proposed avenue will have an easy slope, not exceeding 4 feet in 100 in any part, and its smooth track, suitable for trotting, will wind gently down the hillside, replacing the steep and rugged highway which runs level around each exposed spur, and then plunges down the slopes, a bottomless gorge of mud in winter and a dusty chasm in summer. The home of Jefferson—a resort for so many pilgrims—is at last to be made accessible.

The Memorial Fountain.

Incidentally, by the side of the road, a memorial fountain is to be set up to mark the moss-grown "spout-spring" on the mountain-side where old "Eagle" was wont to slake his thirst when he bore his master on his morning rides to the university; and a memorial bridge is to span the stream which the stout old steed often breasted as a difficult and dangerous ford.

As for the avenue itself, in the words of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, it "will be a model object lesson for the advancement of the great movement for good roads; for, owing to the varied character of the country traversed by it (rolling hills, rich valleys, and mountain gorges) it will serve as an example of construction for every district—the Piedmont slope, the Alleghenies, and the western incline."

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is himself president of the association which has this enterprise in hand, and the University of Virginia is backing it earnestly. The money on hand is not sufficient as yet, and subscriptions are solicited from admirers of Thomas Jefferson wherever they may be found. Contributions may be sent to Gen. Lee at Charlottesville, or to Col. T. H. Carter, proctor of the university.

Building of the Road.

The road is to be of macadam—the finest material of the kind obtainable—and will be 17 feet wide. In the gorges it will be reinforced by a retaining wall; elsewhere there will be a "shoulder" and ditch on either side. The bridge already mentioned, to span Moores Creek, will be of stone if money enough is available; otherwise it will be of steel. Built of the former material it would cost $20,000; if of the latter $5,000.

The fountain, where the owner of Monticello used to water his horse, is to be a drinking place for the people—for men and their beasts—artistic, and at the same time of common-sense design. It will have two basins for horses. The historic spring, by the way, is a particularly fine one, gushing with a plentiful and never-failing stream of delicious water.

The celebration of next week is to be made, as far as possible, a national event, and many thousands of people will come to Charlottesville from various parts of the country to take part in the ceremonies which mark the beginning of the building of this notable monument to the author of the Declaration.

Uncle Sam's Share in Work.

The good roads train, which has been touring the south at the expense of the Southern railroad, will pause only five days, but (in addition to a third of a mile of highway completed) it will prepare the bed for half a mile or possibly three-quarters of a mile more.

The good roads train carries many carloads of ponderous road-making machinery, some of which will be left behind at Charlottesville to continue the building of the highway as subscriptions come in. A single one of those machines—just by way of illustration—is able to move 2,400 cubic feet of earth in a day.

It is an interesting fact that, looking from a certain hilltop near Charlottesville, one can see the birthplaces of three men who gave to the United States nearly one-half of its territory. Down to the east, not far away, was born Thomas Jefferson, whose Louisiana purchase contributed to the union thirteen states and territories. A few miles to the north was born George Rogers Clark, who gave to Uncle Sam Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and part of Michigan. And half an hour's ride southward from Clark's birthplace was born Meriwether Lewis, who, with a brother of Clark's, and under the auspices of Thomas Jefferson, threaded an untrodden wilderness and plucked therefrom the mighty commonwealths of Washington and Oregon.

Monument Erected at Monticello by the Jefferson Club of St. Louis.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH OUR CIVILIZATION?

Most Powerful Sermon the Wise and Good Man Ever Preached.

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

His Message to the World From What Will Probably Be His Deathbed.

EQUALITY AS CHRIST PREACHED IT EXISTS NOWHERE—THE REASON WHY.

Lot of the Poor Contrasted With That of the Fortunate—Two or Three Out of a Thousand Spend Daily What Would Keep Hundreds a Year—Only Two or Three Are Born as Decent People Ought to Be Born—Nine Hundred and Ninety-Seven Out of a Thousand Are Born Like Animals, or Worse—Unchristian Government for People That Are Not Christians—The Lesson of Nineteen Hundred Years Ago Falsified or Misunderstood.

I.

YALTA, RUSSIA, Feb. 18.—Here we have some great iron works with a multitude of immense smoking chimneys, rattling chains and wheels, great furnaces, railway tracks and a small town. Beautiful villas for owners and high officials; dirty, low cottages and cabins for the people. In the factory and the nearby mines laboring men swarm like ants, some digging ore hundreds of feet below the surface in dark, narrow, damp and dangerous galleries; others carting the metal or dirt. They work 10, 12 or 14 hours, from morn till night, or vice versa. They work every week day.

The same in the factory, where men are wearing out their lives either in murderous heat, or in dampness (which is just as dangerous to life), or by overtaxing the strength God gave them to use wisely. On Saturday night they get their wages, wash and fill up on poisonous liquor in the saloons and taverns established near the works to destroy them, their customers. They swill all Saturday night and on Sunday either continue their spree, or sleep, or fight, or do both. On Monday morning they begin anew.

Helots of Labor.

Leaving the factory grounds and the chain of ill-smelling saloons we come across peasants tilling a stranger's soil, with the aid of miserable, hungry-looking horses. These men arise with the sun, unless they spend the night looking after their cattle in swamp lands, the helot's pasture, for which they pay dearly in labor and health.

And we walk on. Presto—The lowest kind of work people—assistants to road makers, men who keep body and soul together by breaking big stones into little ones. Their feet are sore, their hands a mass of horn and dried blood; their whole body is dirty, their face, their beard, their hair, their lungs are filled with the limestone's murderous dust. Like the peasants, they assuage their hunger with bread and water, or bread and fusil, according to the day of the week.

And this is the lot of the average factory worker, miner, farmer and stone breaker in most parts of the world. They live as described from their earliest youth until put under the soil. As to their mothers, sisters and wives, they work as hard as the fathers, husbands, brothers and sons, and get as little to eat. Likewise they suffer from "professional" illnesses—female complaints.

Pampered in Luxury.

Suddenly sound of bells and clatter of hoofs. A beautiful troika is coming—the price of the least valuable of the horses would buy the entire estate of three peasants. In the carriage: two young girls with picture hats and colored silk umbrellas, shading their pretty faces. You could buy yonder peasant's nag for the price of one umbrella. Opposite them a lieutenant in white linen uniform, fresh from the laundry. Ah, how his gold buttons and shoulder straps glisten in the sunlight. On the box a doughty coachman, velvet coat, blue silk shirt-sleeves, coins and saints' pictures decorating his cap.

"Can't you look out?" he demands of a peasant driving ahead. The brute's whip cracks dangerously near poor Ivan's ears. The peasant grabs the line with one hand and his cap with the other.

After the carriage, a parcel of bicyclists, two young bloods and a lady. The peasant women run from them, crossing themselves. From the nearby forest emerges a nobleman, riding an English stallion, and a woman on a dancing Arab. Her black hat with the veil cost more than the stone breaker earns in two months. The factory-hand whistling with joy because he procured a job would be glad to sell 12 weeks labor for the price of the nobleman's stick. But that doesn't prevent him from admiring the fine figures of horses and riders—and the fat bellies of their imported hounds, running behind.

Now the carriage stops and the officer jumps out. "A thousand thanks," says the prettiest of the young ladies when he hands in her favorite spaniel. "The poor thing worked too hard, two miles' running wouldn't do for dear Caro."

II.

What Guilt, What Merit?

The question suggests itself: What crimes did the factory hands, peasants and stone breakers commit to warrant the awful punishment they are suffering? And again: What are the peculiar merits of the ladies and gentlemen driving and riding by, that they should have such a pleasant time of it?

None that I can discover! Neither have the work people a right to complain of the situation they find themselves in, because society approved it, adjudged it natural and consequential. Who is society? Our best, our most Christian men and women belong to it, every civilized persons swears by it.

I am reporting conditions observed in a certain part of Russia, you say. Granted, my pen-pictures photograph a corner of the government of Tula, but the same thing exists everywhere: In Russia from St. Petersburg to Batum and in France from Paris to Auvergne, in Italy from Rome to Palermo, in Germany, in Spain, in the United States of America, in Australia, yes, even in India and China.

In all these countries two or three out of a thousand persons spend in one day what would suffice to keep hundreds of their brothers and sisters for the space of a year.

The price of their modish garments would clothe a tenement house full of men and women; the palace they inhabit are big enough to accommodate an army of homeless. The day's work of millions of busy hands pays for the whims of a few select.

And the 998 or 997 pro mille? They overwork themselves without sufficient sleep and food, ruining their bodily and mental health for the benefit of a handful of strangers.

How People Are Born.

Reflect on the prevailing fashions for entering this world. Two or three out of every thousand mothers can afford a mid-wife, a physician and a baby's outfit, linens and silks, swaddling clothes and jackets, silver spoons and golden rattles, feather beds and carriages with springs. The rest are brought to bed wherever they happen to be, having little or no assistance, they wrap their little one in rags and are glad when it dies.

Two or three out of a thousand women take their time about getting well; have the best of nourishment and excellent nurses to wait on them, while their less fortunate sisters (998 or 997 out of a thousand) must do their day's work before and after. Who would milk the cow, prepare dinner or wash clothes if they didn't?

The babies of a few mothers grow up surrounded by playthings, amusements and educational measures; 998 or 997 out of every 1,000 spend the first years of their life crawling over dirty floors on their stomach and knees, and unless they die before must go to work when they are five.

A few children have the benefit of excellent schooling, the others learn nothing but cuss words and superstitions.

How the Other Half Lives.

A few young girls fall in love, have a romance or two, and marry; 999 out of a 1,000 are forced into matrimonial captivity for economic reasons.

A few people change their linen every day and never soil it, while the overwhelming majority of men and women wear their clothes two weeks, or longer, or until they fall off in rags. Yet, this latter class of people is working day in, day out—for others.

The select few are forever speculating how to kill time, the rest don't get leisure enough to clean themselves properly, to sleep as long as their constitution demands, and to visit a friend, or relative, once in a month.

In Russia live a few thousand persons who learned to read and write in four languages, and a hundred millions who can't read and write and know no other amusement but to get drunk. The first know everything and believe in nothing; the others know nothing and believe in every rot they are told of.

While a hundred persons travel from place to place to find the climate most agreeable to their health, or their whims, ten millions of sick people lie in smoky cabins, the air of which is made rank by a host of other human beings and cattle sleeping there; their wounds are undressed, their aches are unalleviated. They rot or die or do both.

Should this be so? Can God wish it so?

III.

Why Do People Stand It?

For the well to do it's natural enough to try and maintain their position, but why should the majority, cognizant of the happiness that wealth confers, remain in voluntary, helpless subjection to the minority?

The first is composed of strong, alert, clever, and laborious people, yet a handful of weak, decrepit and not particularly bright men and women rule it with an iron rod.

Follow me to the dry goods emporiums of any great city—there are millions' worth of silks and velvets, dresses, laces, precious stones, shoes, furs, articles of decoration, things manufactured by brothers and sisters of ours who jeopardized health and happiness in making them. Watch the customers, this woman, for instance, who has just arrived behind a pair of stylish trotters. She walks through the store as though it was her entailed estate and orders $5,000 worth of silks to re-cover her parlor furniture that, to all appearances, are new, without blemish and in excellent taste.

I assure you, brother, this woman is evil-minded, stupid, and not even pretty; she has no children and never did anything to please anybody in all her life. Yet everybody, from porter to salesman and managing partner, bows and scrapes before her; these men would fasten her shoestrings if she would let them.

Where the Money Comes From.

The products of many thousands busy hands belong to her because she's got money. Why is she rich? Because her husband employs so many hundred people at weaving, or pig-sticking, or coal mining, these people—or their fathers, or grandfathers—having been lured from the soil they tilled and made homeless and dependent upon the will of a brother man.

Another lady—who buys stuff she doesn't want and need. Where did she get her money? Ah, th's is a mistress of a rich land owner, whose grandfather inherited 20,000 acres from an elderly princess who fell in love with him. The land owner farms out his land at the rate of so and so many dollars a year and the peasants pay him because, without the use of his land they would die of starvation.

Woman No. 3—young, pretty, intelligent. She is buying her trousseau. Her marriage portion amounts to $10,000 which her father, a high official, stole from the public treasury. The treasury acquires money by taxation, and inability to pay taxes makes numerous peasants desert agriculture—forsake the most natural of employments—to hire out as servants or factory hands.

Now we know why the porter, the salesman, the managing partner and millions of workmen slave for these three women. They humble themselves and work for them because they can't do otherwise and live. Weaned from their natural destination, robbed of the soil that is their own by the law of nature, or cheated out of their property by a rascally official, nothing was left for them but to knuckle down and slave for strangers.

IV.

The Meaning of the Gospel.

Yet, we are Christians—the factory owner, the princess, the thieving collector, the mill hands, the starving peasants, the stone breakers, the salespeople and their noble customers, you and I are all Christians, professing to believe in the gospel of love that proclaimed the brotherhood of men, and taught us to love even our enemies—the evangelium fundamentally opposed to arbitrary power, to violence and bloodshed.

It is grand, divine, this evangelium—the trouble lies in its interpretation, or rather misinterpretation because the powers that be use Christianity as the bacteriologists use bacilli. After creating a "culture" of "non-dangerous" religion, they [illegible] the people with it and it's this fetish Christianity that is at the bottom of all evil.

Its worst fault is that it permits murder—murder not only for the protection of life, but for the protection of property. Indeed this monstrous Christianity teaches people to kill their own kind; it sends vast armies to the front.

Abolish this non-Christlike Christianity and you wipe out the profession of soldier. And when the minority has no soldiers back of it, it will cease to be [illegible] inspiring to the majority, which [illegible] nothing less than the end of oppr[illegible] and demoralization, for, as things [illegible] now, the people must be demoraliz[illegible] fore they can be robbed with impunity.

Reforms Are Needed.

Reforms? Yes, there are many sorts of reformers. Some enter the government service and try their level best to better the people's lot in the capacity of parliamentarians, officials, military men or priests. But there they stop. They don't attempt to reform our unChristlike Christianity.

Next come the revolutionists, who endeavor to set up another, better, government by the very means that disgraces the existing ones: Fraud and violence. Finally we have socialism, good for creating strikes and discontent, but powerless to spread education and abolish false ideals.

What, then, ought to be done?

All good men and all good women should lend their best efforts to purify religion and to make Christianity conform to the teachings of its founder, Jesus Christ.

DID LORD BACON WRITE SHAKESPEARE?

By GEORGE BRANDES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 17.—As I was reading a letter from that learned American, Appleton Morgan, the other day, a bundle of copies of the London Times was handed in.

Prof. Morgan asked me to change certain passages in the new English edition of my "Shakespeare" regarding his connection with Baconism. The former chief of anti-Shakespeare litterateurs announced that he had dropped Bacon and accorded the palm to the much-abused Shakespeare, and as a consequence of his change of front he desired me to eliminate from my writings the now obsolete statement that he (Morgan) was a Baconist.

If Mr. Morgan's letter tended to instil the hope that the conversion of this learned man meant death to the absurd controversy anent the authorship of Shakespeare's dramas and poems the contents of the Times newspaper quickly undeceived me. There was a series of articles, most of them four, five and some seven columns long, discussing and upholding Baconism. As I studied the printed pages I felt like one taking a birdseye view of a madhouse built of glass and without roof.

Bacon's New Champion.

Most of the articles dealt with a new book by a Mrs. Gallup, proclaiming the discovery of ciphers by which Lord Bacon informs the world that he, and no one else, wrote Spenser's poems and Shakespeare's dramas and other works. Barring Mrs. Gallup's "discovery" isn't new, yet it attracts no end of attention in England and America, the Misses Gay and Bird, and Messrs. Malleck, Sinnett, Whitwell, Theobald, Hockham and others having already expressed their admiration for and concurrence in her views.

Mrs. Gallup claims that Lord Bacon made the statement imputed to him in the first folio edition of Shakespeare's dramas, printed 1623, and furthermore in the preface to one of Spenser's poetic works, issued 1591.

In making assertions Mrs. Gallup seems to have the right spirit; the more the merrier! If Bacon wrote Shakespeare's works besides all those published under his own name why not state that he also joted down Spenser's? Didn't Ignatius Donnelly tell us in the "Great Cryptogram" (1882) that Bacon was the author of Shakespeare's works as well as Marlowe's? And doesn't Mrs. Pott maintain that, aside from those named, Bacon is also responsible for the writings of Marston, Massinger, Middleton, Greene, Shirley and Webster? Really, there was no good reason whatever why his lordship shouldn't write Spenser's poems while putting the rest on paper.

And, this being settled, why not go further and agree with Eugene Reichel that not only Shakespeare, but Lord Bacon himself was a straw man, swindler and falsifier. This latter suggestion I find in a book called "Shakespeare Literature," which the author sent me for old acquaintance sake.

Reichel cheerfully "proves" that neither Shakespeare nor Bacon wrote a single word of the works ascribed to them. These works, he says, were written by one and the same person, an unknown, of whom no one ever heard before and whose very existence was unknown before Mr. Reichel originated him.

But, in all seriousness, whoever thought that anybody outside an asylum would rear a Babylonian tower of madness of such magnitude?

Mrs. Gallup's Cipher.

To return to Mrs. Gallup's cipher. The lady now claiming the attention of literary England and America says it's contained in the italics with which Bacon's, Shakespeare's and Spenser's books are more or less liberally sprinkled—every five letters making one cipher letter. The italics in the original works, she continues, "belong to two different alphabets," which I will designate "I" and "II." The "I" is most often used, says Mrs. Gallup, and explains that "the combination of five "a's" means "I," that of five "B's" "T," that of two "b's" and three "a's" "I," etc., etc.

The above would be interesting if true—but it is not. Mrs. Gallup's "proofs" notwithstanding, there are no two different alphabets in the original works. The form of a single letter only, the letter "W" differs from the rest, evidently because the printer was hard up for the right kind of a "W" and used such of another font. The rest of the letters and their position vary in no wise, except for insignificant details, due to the imperfection of the type foundries and press work of the times. When therefore Mrs. Gallup attempts to pass off a somewhat thinner, or thicker, "I" or "T" as belonging to another set of types, she is stretching a point that will not bear investigation, and this attempt is wholly arbitrary and unwarrantable, as indeed one Times correspondent proves with the aid of a magnifying glass.

All the italics used in the original works belong to the same font, but every letter differs from its neighbor in some minor detail owing to the mode of manufacturing. Mrs. Gallup might as well say that 25 different alphabets were employed as two.

But assuming that there were two, and two only, she classified the letters according to her own sweet will, and then proceeds to extract sense out of their classification. This sense, as Mrs. Gallup sees it, is entertaining to say the least.

The Reason of It All.

"Bacon employed the cipher to give coming generations certain important secret information," says Mrs. Gallup, and the main bit of news, extracted from the index of Shakespeare's dramas, first folio edition, reads as follows:

"My real mother was Queen Elizabeth and I am the rightful heir to the throne of England, etc. F. BACON."

This is indeed important. Bacon the queen's son! But, at the same time, it's mighty curious that the lord chancellor should take the world into his confidence in the way he did—according to Mrs. Gallup.

And what would have become of the information if Mrs. Gallup had never seen the light, or wasn't blessed with her extraordinary gift for divining things.

Her cipher also extracts from a letter introducing Spenser's "Ruin of Time," that Bacon was "sorry" that he had to use "these obscure and suspicious means" for telling the world of his poetic labors.

The fact that Mrs. Gallup makes no secret of her cipher is a point in her favor, though it doesn't take away one iota from the utter absurdity of her method. Let it be remembered that the impudent fellow Donnelly, who made a fortune out of his "Great Cryptogram," refused to give the key after telling us such rot as this:

"Cecil (Queen Elizabeth's prime minister) said that Marlowe or Shakespeare never writ a word" (of the works ascribed to both).

This, according to Donnelly, was made perfectly clear—in Bacon's cipher. Here are his explanations:

Shakespeare, First Folio Edition.

Page.	Col.	Word.	
76	1	182	..........seas
75	1	121	ill
76	2	247	..........said
75	1	408	..........that
76	1	391	..........more
74	1	226	..........low
76	1	22	..........or
75	2	28	..........Shak'st
75	1	121	..........spur
76	1	441	..........never
76	2	220	..........writ
76	2	327	..........a
76	1	317	..........word
74	2	115	..........of
74	1	53	..........them

Result: "Seas-ill said that More-low or Shak'st spur never writ a word of them."

I should like to know what couldn't be "proved" out of any book, printed anywhere in the world and at any time, according to Donnelly's recipe. After this it isn't strange at all that Donnelly "proves" (out of Shakespeare's own works) by the method which is his (Donnelly's) secret, that Shakespeare was a miserable scamp all through, sick in body and mind from the cradle to the grave. The wonder is that his deductions impressed hundreds of thousands of people in all civilized countries. What a sham our boasted civilization is, to be sure!

Why Did Bacon Hide His Merits?

Why did Bacon hide such immortal achievements as that of having written the "Midsummer Night's Dream," "Romeo and Juliet," "King Lear," "Falstaff," "Hamlet," etc? Why did he bide his greatness before all but a few typesetters and a handful of intimate friends, when his demerits were known to all the world, when he was openly charged with ingratitude toward his benefactors, with bribe-taking, injustice and undue humility before the powerful?

Mrs. Gallup and the other Baconians reply: Because Bacon's mamma, whom he loved, and Queen Elizabeth, whose protection he craved, disliked dramatists. I know nothing whatever of the likes and dislikes of old Lady Bacon, but I do know that Elizabeth made bishops of the dramatists John Vale and John Still and that she made Thomas Sackville, also a writer of dramas, lord treasurer. Besides, why didn't Bacon confess to his greatness after his real and supposed mothers were dead, in 1623?

To strengthen their case the Baconians say that no man possessing as little education as William Shakespeare could put so much wisdom and knowledge on paper as found in the works bearing his name, and it makes me shudder to look over the list of supposedly well-balanced and learned people who back up this frivolous assertion. The German philosopher Nietzsche was among these foolish shouters, but Neitzsche died in a straitjacket.

Let it be said here that a poetic genius can be independent of schools and colleges. His make-up is above grammar, mathematics, geography and the like; he draws inspiration from other sources than those found in the textbooks. And when I come to think of it is there so much school wisdom in Shakespeare's dramas?

Bacon Wouldn't Blunder Thus.

In "Coriolanus" Shakespeare refers to Cato, who lived several centuries later. In "Troilus and Cressida" Hector cites Aristotle. In "Julius Caesar" clocks are mentioned. In "King John" cannons, and in "Henry IV." pistols, etc.

Bacon could have avoided such petty inaccuracies easily enough, but for the life of him couldn't have written a single scene in Shakespeare's least perfect drama.

To conclude, this whole Bacon controversy is absurd, as depressing, but not without its lessons. Above all, it shows us how easy it is for otherwise well-educated men and women to go astray when attempting to handle a subject above their understanding. Many Baconians doubtless rejoice in the possession of admirable literary and educational faculties, but there must be something wanting in their mental make-up, historical knowledge, philosophical insight or artistic feeling. I once heard this sort of argument: "As Moses did not write all the Books of Moses, is it probable that Shakespeare is the author of all the works ascribed to him?"

Another man said: "As Shakespeare and Bacon used almost identical language in various portions of their works, doesn't that show that Bacon is the author of Shakespeare's dramas?

I asked to what passages he referred. This is the answer I got: "Both Bacon and Shakespeare say that one must crawl before one can walk, and that the crocodile imitates the cry of a baby to lure victims to the shore."

Thus talk the uneducated, the half-educated, many educated people and an overwhelming majority of fools, particularly fools.

Light Hats.

From the New York Press.

"It is not only the women milliners that have their woes when a whirl of fortune's wheel gives an unlooked-for turn to the season's fashions," said the hatter mournfully. "This was to have been a light hat season and the dealers laid in an unusually large supply of light felt hats last fall. When the president died few men cared to wear them. We got rid of a few by putting a black band of extra breadth on them a little later, but most of them were left on our hands unsalable."

Leonids' Thousandth Annual Tour.

The next return of the Leonids, or November meteors, will mark the 1000th anniversary of the first record of this swarm. Last November, on the morning of the 15th, one American observatory estimated that 1,000 meteors an hour were falling. In England a number of meteors were doubly observed, the mean heights of eight being thus calculated at 81 to 56 miles, with visible paths of 22 to 67 miles.

THE NEW SENATOR FROM KENTUCKY

INTERESTING ANECDOTES THAT SHOW PERSONAL SIDE OF MR. M'CREARY.

HOW HE CONVERTED FOES INTO FRIENDS.

Peculiar Electioneering Methods in Vogue—Discouraging Experience as a Singer of Hymns—Drank Cold Coffee to Make No Trouble.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

LOUISVILLE, KY., March 1.—Kentucky's newly elected United States senator, the Hon. James Bennett McCreary, is one of the few public men who has lived the fullness of his years in high public service. He will have passed three score and ten when his term expires, in March, 1909, having been born in July, 1838. His life has been one of almost continuous official service. Kentuckians, irrespective of party affiliation, expect him to become one of the most distinguished men in the senate.

For 40 years Mr. McCreary has been prominent in Kentucky's history, and part of that time figured prominently in national affairs. In the sixties he rendered valiant service as lieutenant of a confederate regiment, with which he surrendered at Appomattox. Three times he sat in the Kentucky legislature, being speaker the last two terms. In 1875 he was elected governor of Kentucky by a majority of 37,000, although opposed by the Hon. John M. Harlan, one of the ablest men in the country, now a member of the supreme court of the United States. For 12 years he represented the Eighth district of Kentucky in the national congress, during which time he was a member of the committee on foreign affairs and a number of other important committees. In 1892 President Cleveland appointed him one of the commissioners in the international monetary conference. In all these places of public trust he discharged his duties faithfully; therefore he enters the senate thoroughly equipped.

Mr. McCreary is recognized as one of the best party organizers in the country, his principal tactics being to convince his followers that there is great danger of defeat. He possesses a remarkable tact for enlisting followers, even from the ranks of the opposition. A few amusing incidents in his life will verify this:

No Singing in Congress.

During Gov. McCreary's first race for congress, when Judge Milton J. Durham, afterward comptroller of the treasury, and the Hon. Phil B. Thompson, Jr., now a prominent lawyer of New York city, were his opponents, he went to a country schoolhouse where protracted religious services were being held. The minister announced a familiar hymn and invited everybody to join in the singing. The governor, being somewhat devotionally inclined, and desiring to make an impression on the congregation, accepted the preacher's invitation. The discord was shocking. Woodcocks left their nocturnal abodes and with the usual expression away they flew. The mocking bird could not endure the sound. The roar of the cataract and the ripple of the brook, or the shrill whistle of the locomotive and the gentle blasts of the cornet would produce much more harmony than did the song on that occasion. The audience became restless and nervous. The preacher's face was ashen as he arose, and looking over his spectacles in the direction of the discord, with faltering lips exclaimed:

"Those whose voices are not suitable need not sing."

The governor ceased and the meeting progressed nicely to the end, after which Mr. McCreary convinced the crowd that he was not required to sing in congress, and they all supported him at the election.

Converted a Sheriff.

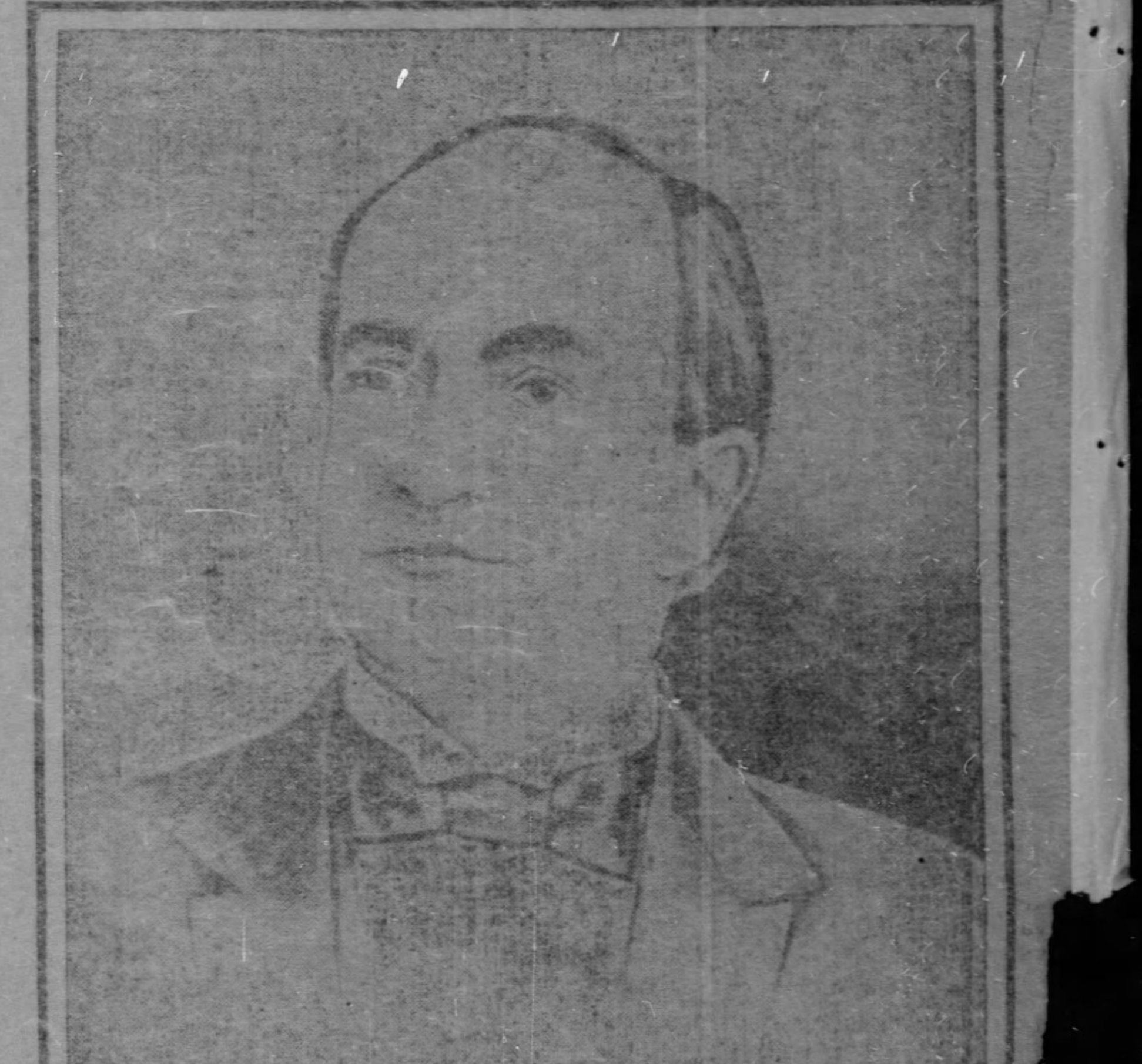
It was in the same campaign that Mr. McCreary visited Lancaster, the county seat of Garrard, in his district. He traced a relationship with the editor of the local paper and thus enlisted it under his banner. He convinced prominent citizens that sacred ties existed between his family and their families and between his county and their county. A friend told him to lay his claims before Deputy Sheriff J. T. Palmer, a prominent young man, who was inclined to support Durham. He approached Palmer on the street, tapped him o nthe shoulder, shook his hand and familiarly said:

"Tom, you are an aspiring young man. You will likely run for sheriff of Garrard county, and if you do, I will be found coming to Lancaster. Some friend will inquire, 'McCreary, where are you going?' and my answer will be, 'I am going down to Garrard county to fight the battles of my friend, Palmer.' "

Instantly Mr. Palmer was converted, becoming one of McCreary's most enthusiastic supporters and rendering valuable aid throughout the campaign.

Got the Cold Coffee.

Mr. McCreary's fine sense of propriety and his aversion to becoming the object of special attention were manifested by an amusing incident in a later canvass. He made a speech in a mountain county, where he met an old friend, Mr. Brown, who insisted that he should go and spend the night with him. The governor gladly consented, and they arrived at his friend's home after the regular supper had been served. Mrs. Brown informed them that she would soon prepare a lunch, when Mr. McCreary kindly, but earnestly, declared that he would not eat at all if she went to that trouble, whereupon she remarked that she had cold ham and bread and that she would go to heat the coffee. The governor insisted that he preferred cold coffee, so they ate heartily without further ceremony. On the following morning, at the breakfast table, Mrs. Brown informed the guest that she had saved some cold coffee for him, since he had said that he preferred it. The governor smiled and thanked her for this act of kindness, at the same time sipping the cold drink as if he really relished it.



HON. JAMES B. M'CREARY,
New United States Senator from Kentucky.

Hot Mustard for a Change.

The new senator is possessed in a marked degree of a desire to adapt himself to any conditions and surroundings in life, always being satisfied. On one occasion night found him in a poor country, among the hills of the Cumberland mountains. He sought shelter in a cabin, where a big-hearted native freely tendered his best accommodations. The supper consisted of cold potatoes and mustard. When asked to have a potato, the governor declined. The mustard was then offered, and following his ethics, t guest partook heartily of the fiery con ment, independent of any other food, the time praising its virtues, and wip away the tears, which came unbidden.

It Was a Tie.

Gov. McCreary was always accomm dating during his campaigns—whether o of innate kindness or to advance his ow interest, is a question. On one occasi the Hon. Phil B. Thompson, Jr., disco ered a farmer and his wife attempting milk a vicious cow. He dismounted, to hold of the cow's horns and held her u she was milked. He then asked the fa er whether he had seen Gov. McCre and was informed that he was behind barn holding the calf. No one knows the farmer voted.

Healthy Mind in a Healthy Body

Stomach and brain affect each other. A sick stomach sours the disposition and pr vents sleep and brain rest, and a sick brain sours the stomach and clogs the bowels Men of sedentary habits, brain workers who don't get much exercise, have sick sto achs and bowels, and wear out their brains and nerves.

"I work in the office and don't get as much exercise as I should, and when I feel bad I just take a Cascaret which always makes me feel alright."
—J. E. Rohan, Q. & C. Route, Crescent, Ky.

"I had a torpid liver for months. I bought a box of Cascarets in Washington and have not only been put in perfect health, but have gained considerable in weight."
—Harry Hodgson, Rockville, Md.

"Cascarets were the only medicine I had with me when I beat the world's record as "Champion Corn Husker of America," husking 270 bushels in 10 hours."
—E. E. Kimberlin, La Harpe, Ill.

"Some time ago, while I was in Millersb Pa., Mr. Freck, the landlord, was afflicted w severe pains in the stomach. I insisted his taking a Cascaret before going to bed next morning he passed 6 in. of a tape-w He bought a box of Cascarets and a tape-w 45 feet long came from him head and all."
—Chas. E. Condon, Mifflinburg, P

"Cascarets cured me radically of dyspeps and headache and my weight which before w 120 is now 150 lbs."—S. Navarro, Biloxi, Miss.

"I find Cascarets beneficial after a spell hard work, clearing the brain as well as t bowels, and also working off colds in g shape."—E. C. Stokes, Philadelphia, Pa.

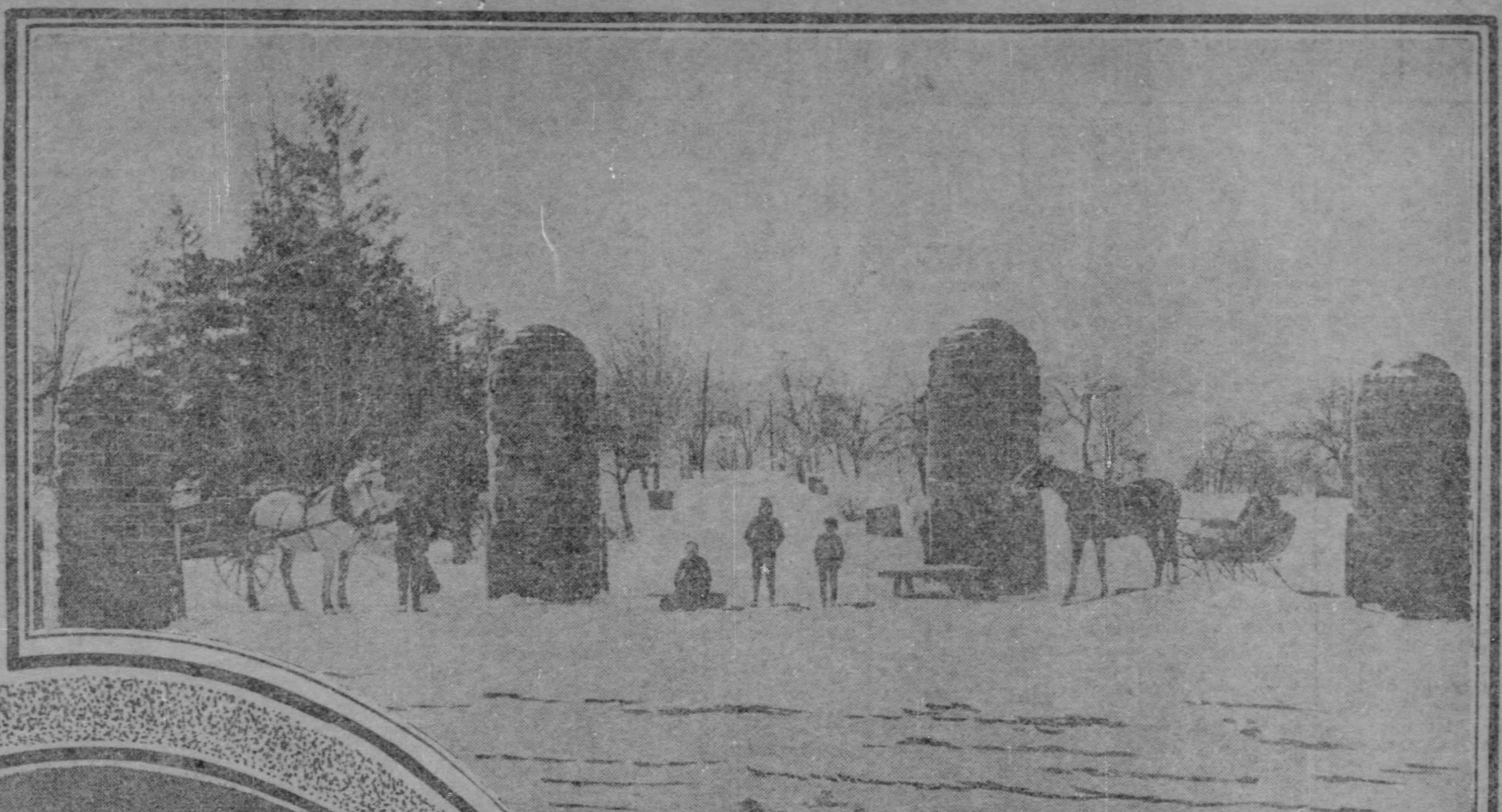
A man who keeps his bowels regular with Cascarets Candy Cathartic, th is without strain or violence, can keep strong and healthy without mu exercise. A famous professor in Jefferson Medical College used advise his students: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open!" That God's own wisdom, for when the bowels are regular and the digestio strong and healthy, then the system is safe and the brain and nerv will have inexhaustible elasticity and life.

Cascarets

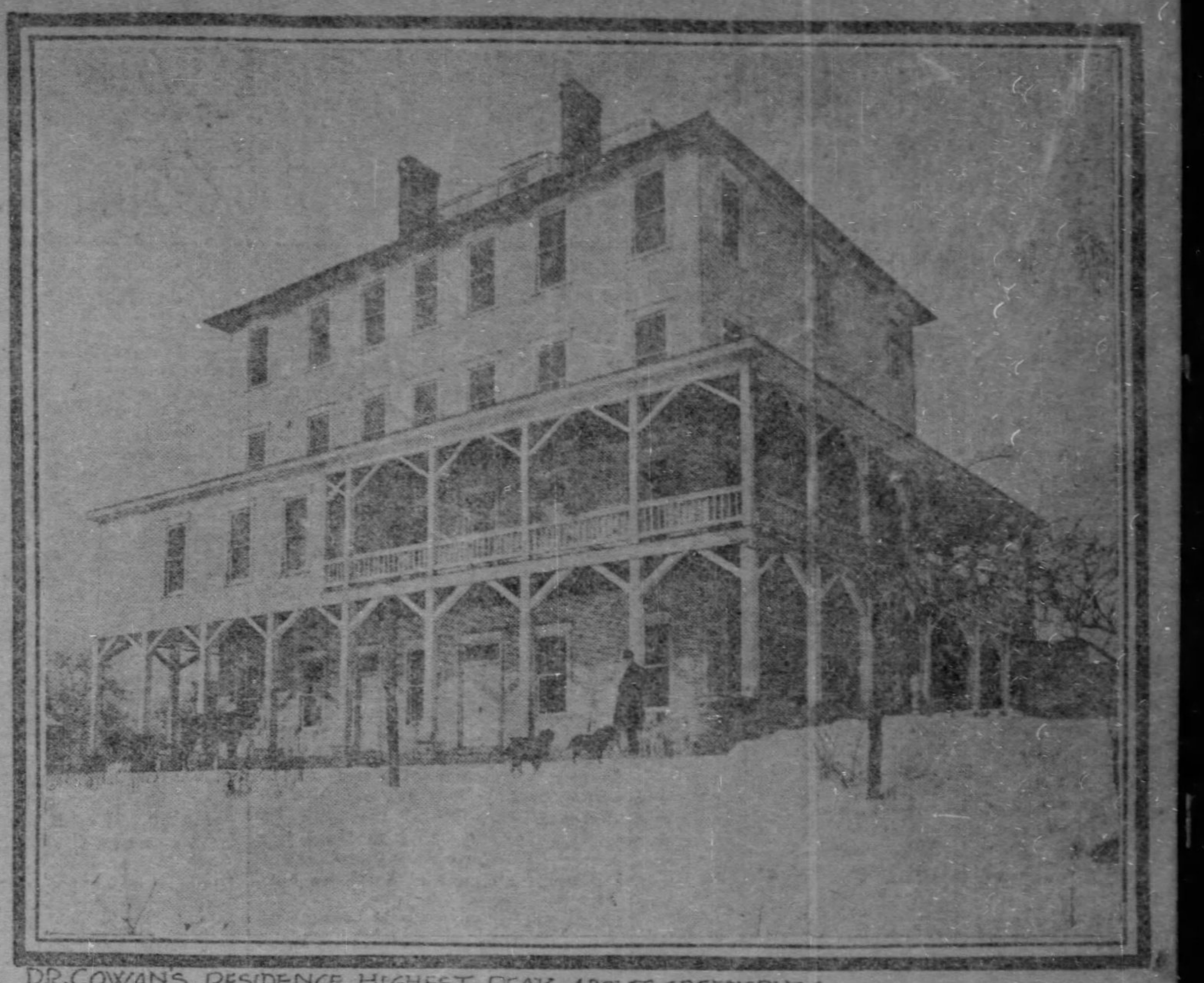
Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Nev sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. G anteed to cure or your money back. Sample and bo free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

WESTMORELAND'S REMARKABLE HERMIT

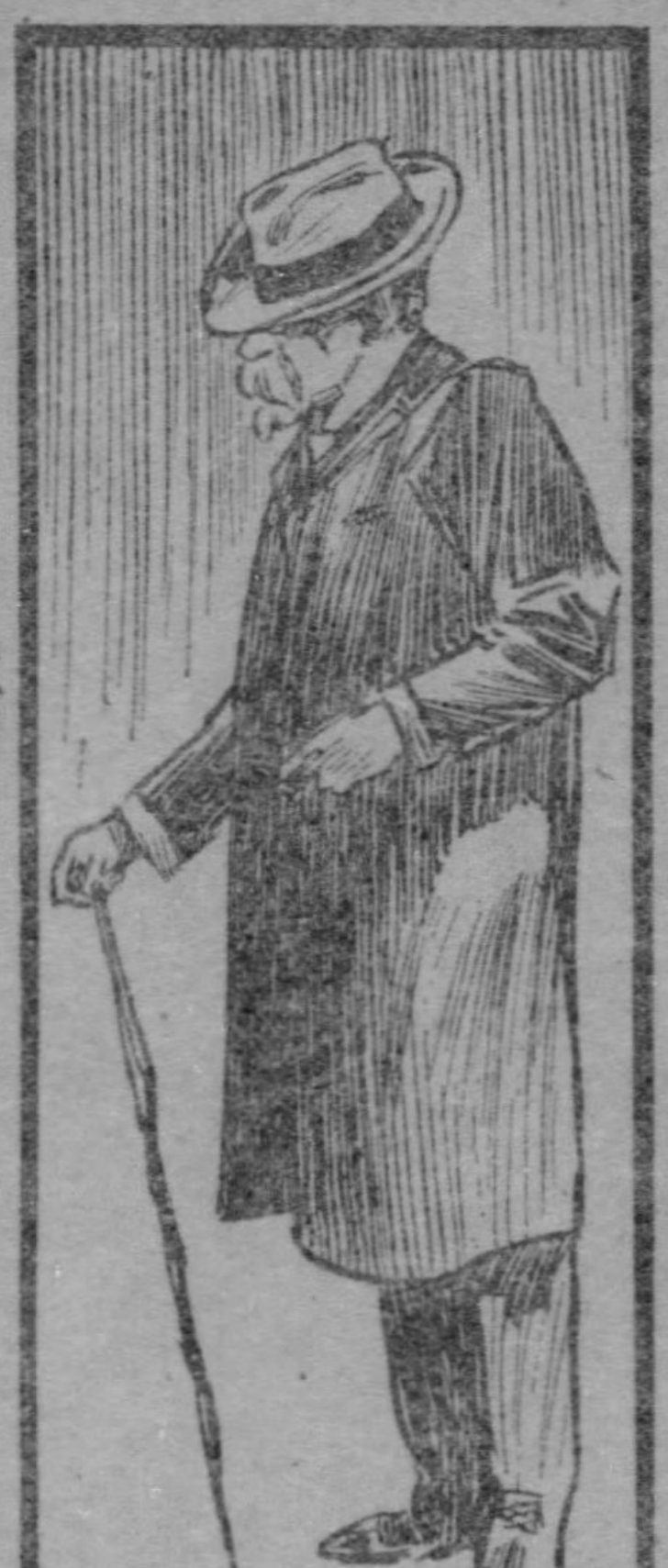
DR. FRANK COWAN AND HIS WONDERFUL MOUNT ODIN PARK

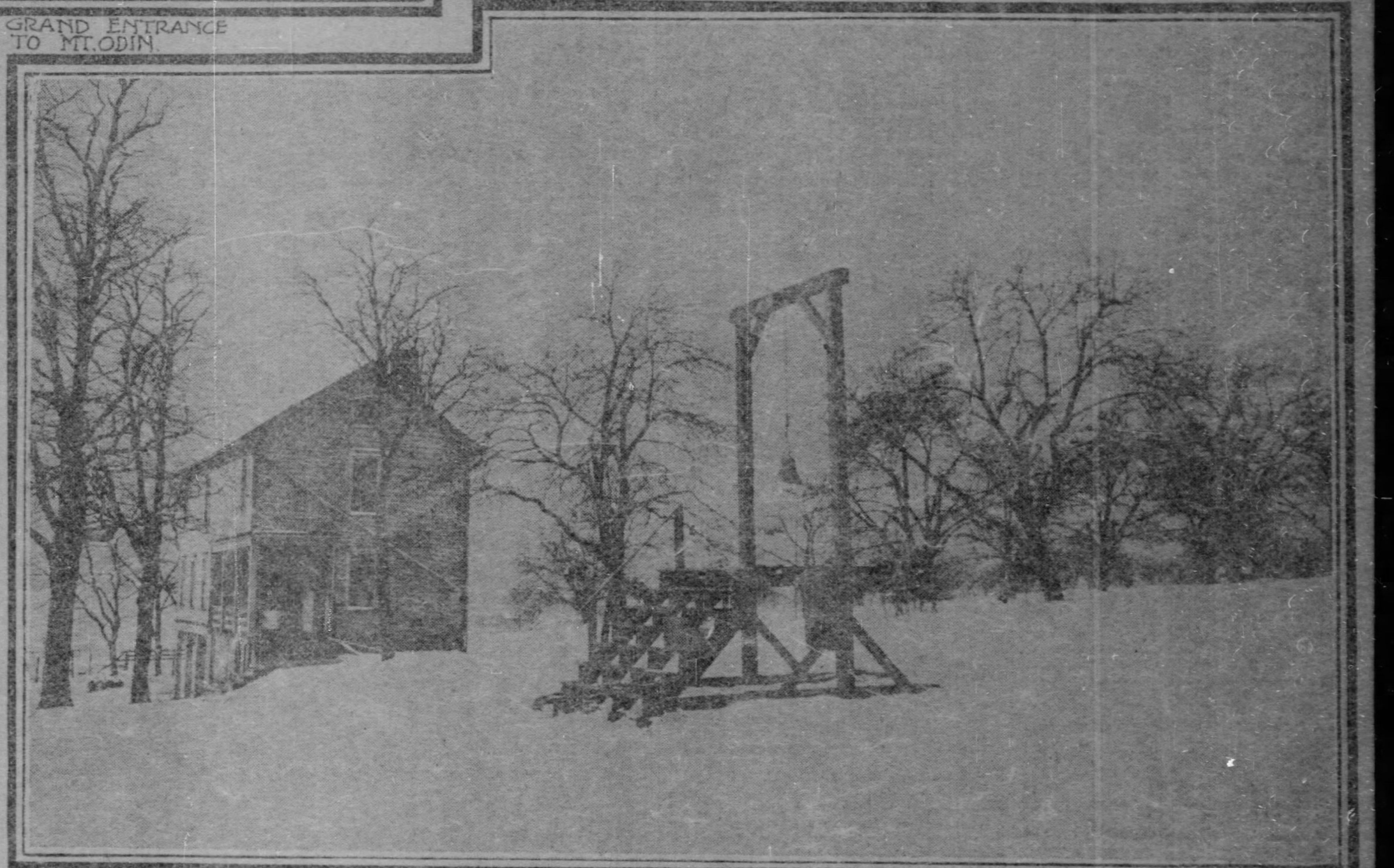

ROWLAND P. MURDOCH.

GRAND ENTRANCE TO MT. ODIN



DR. COWAN'S RESIDENCE, HIGHEST PEAK ABOUT GREENSBURG


DR. FRANK COWAN.



GALLOWS TO FRIGHTEN CHICKEN THIEVES

GREENSBURG, PA., Feb. 22.—Mount Odin Park is known far and wide in old Westmoreland. The big, white, four-story house on the summit of the highest eminence in the immediate vicinity of Greensburg is a conspicuous landmark in every direction for many miles. The grapes and peaches of Mount Odin are household words; and who has not heard of the elysian prices paid by the loveliest ladies of the land for the roses of Valhalla—a kiss a piece in advance, with a return of the principal with compound interest on failure to deliver the precious goods!

The park has an area of sixty-four and a half acres, and lies luxuriously on the sunny side of the old course of empire from the east to the west, the Greensburg and Pittsburgh turnpike, a mile and a half from the first-named town—or, "The Brave Old Burg of Greene," of the poetic and philosophic proprietor, who, whatsoever his deficiencies, has a fully developed faculty of saying things that stick. Half or more of this area is covered with buildings, gardens, vineyards, and orchards; while the remainder is in part pasture lands for a herd of fine Jerseys and other blue-blooded stock, and in part a patch of the forest primeval.

But not to present the play of Hamlet with the part of the doughty and doubting Dane cut out. Mount Odin park to be comprehended and appreciated in detail and entirety must be seen in the company of the proprietor, Dr. Frank Cowan, or described in his words. It becomes then a personality in an objective form. A revelation of a secret self that is the real sage of Mount Odin, or the Hill-top Hermit of Hempfield—makes everything human, and of interest to humanity. So I will reproduce Mr. Cowan's words as correctly as I could record them at the time of their utterance.

How Odin Park Got Its Name.

"I selected this site for my home, because, in doing so I followed my nose. All men differ in every detail of their natures. In some, one sense dominates; in others, another. In me, it is the sense of smell; and that invariably leads its subject from the wind-stilled and foul-smelling low-lands to the wind-swept and sweet-smelling uplands. In addition, I may say—the second sense in potency in me is that of sight; and in the vast and varied views of southwestern Pennsylvania to be had from this hill-top, and in the ever-changing shapes and colors in the infinite expanse of heaven, sky, or space, or what you will, above it, by day and night, I find a never-cloying delight.

"Why the name Mount Odin Park? Because blood will tell. Among the myriad of my ancestors, without going back to the Eo-anthropos, I have had a number of prepotent Scandinavian sea rovers, pirates, berserkers (who were sea-searchers, and not bare-shirters, as dictionaries declare), and vikings (who were not kings at all, but harbor rats, or people of the wick, vic-inage, or harbor), and from the infancy of my intellectual life, the Odin of my forefathers has been my God—with a difference, of course, the result of differentiation of further development. Mount Odin Park, accordingly, is synonymous with God's country, or God's footstool.

A Modern Viking.

"I am by heredity a scion of Scandinavia—a son of an interminable line of seadogs and old salts and barnacles in the dead and buried past. In consequence, or in proof, accordingly, in the play of my youthful imagination, I wrote the Runic inscription of the falls of the Potomac, and achieved thereby the first and perhaps the greatest of my literary successes, and incidentally hoaxed a number of scientific men in America and Europe—notably, Prof. Joseph Henry, of the Smithsonian institution, who afterward became my first client when I stuck up my shingle as a lawyer, and Prof. A. De Quatrefages, the illustrious savant of France, who incorporated my facetious fiction as a fact in his monumental work on the human species (page 210 of Appleton's edition).

"At the first opportunity, a few years later, I became a sea-rover in fact, as well as fancy, and albeit I have wandered around the world twice, my sauntering soul is not satisfied yet. And here I am today with more of the cosmogony of the Edda around me than you will find around the legendary tomb of Odin in the neighborhood of Upsala, in Sweden. The symbol displayed in the brick pavement in front of the entrance to Mount Odin Park is the hammer of Thor; the three concentric roads of the park are the Utgard, the Midgard and the Assgard circles; the larger of my two houses is Valhalla, the smaller, Vingolf; the well in front of the former is Mimer's well and the big spring below the latter the Urdar Fount; the eagle in the aviary is Hraesfelgur and the largest of the hawks Habrok; my favorite dog is Garm, and the best of my cows, Audhumbla, and the tree which I have planted on the highest point of the hill is a Norweigian ash, the Ygdrasil, the world tree, or tree of the universe—about which I could talk you to death.

Symbolism of the Gateway.

"No; the architectural style of these stone columns is not Scandinavian, and I have never seen anything like them in my travels—simple cylinders with rounded tops. In their proportions, however, they embody an old Egyptian idea, which was adopted later by the esthetic Greeks, that the perfect shaft, the one most pleasing to the eye, is one whose height is two and a half times its thickness. The rounded tops of the four are symbolic of the hemispheres of the earth which I have traversed twice as a sea rover.

"No, I have nothing among my ornamental trees and shrubbery that may not be found in any park in the country; albeit originally from widely different regions of northern Europe and Asia. But here is a tree which I regard as one of the most interesting plants to be found in the world, the Ginko, from Japan. This is a deciduous, broad-leafed pine, which has survived the cataclysm of several geologic ages; and when I consider it I am transported, not to the shores of the beautiful inland sea of Japan, but to those of Botany bay, in Australia, which, in a thousand shapes, present to the eye the plant life and the animal life of the world that long since elsewhere has turned to stone."

An Arkful of Birds and Beasts.

Proceeding from the northern side of the big house to the southern, the bald-headed eagle, Hraesfeigur, catching a sight of a stranger in me, uttered a peculiar kick, kick, with a pig squeal to the end of it—or, in other words, uttered the scream or shriek of the proud bird of freedom of America, which is heard of more frequently than heard; and forthwith a pack of barking dogs, with wagging tails, came bounding toward me; while from a clangerously clattering flock of geese in the barnyard came a high-stepping swanlike gander, uttering his peculiar honk! honk! of alarm at every third or fourth step.

"That diabolic din is in my doorbell! And compounding as it does the cries of alarm of two such bird opposites as the eable and the goose, with the yelping and yawping of half a dozen dogs of as many breeds, it is a diapason of din that pleases me—by reason of its strangeness, posibly—like the demoniac laughter of the peafowl in flight, or the mysterious raspings that come from thickening ice in a river.

"By the way, this gander is a superb specimen of the Chinchu goose of China; and next to Wu Ting Fang, he is the most remarkable representative of the middle kingdom to be found today in America. He interviews all my interviewers, otherwise inquisitive visitors, and especially of the petticoated variety; and woe be to the woman who resents his curiosity as a reflection on her own by shaking her shawl or skewing her skirts! For in an instant, with nibbling beak and flapping wings, he pounces upon her and never fails to put her to ignominious flight. There, there, Chin; that will do. Professional courtesy should impel you to let your fellow interviewer pass with a wink and nothing more.

Gallows Before His Door.

"This is the gallows on which the murderer Sam Beighley was executed; and it is a gruesome object, as you say, to stand in front of the door of a human dwelling—and that on the summit of Mount Odin, or God's footstool, as I have translated it. But bear in mind that the cross of Christianity is a gruesome object, and with the image of our Saviour spiked upon it the blood of life flowing from the crown of thorns on his head and the wounds in his body and limbs, and his head hanging down, it is ghastly and harrowing in the extreme. Nevertheless, the founders of Christianity, who were not fools to do things without a purpose, but good and great men who dared to do what they deemed best for mankind, have seen fit to place this symbol in the holy of holies of the world that all mankind may see it and shudder, and in doing so comprehen its significance, the salvation of humanity to eternity.

"Now this gallows means that the supremacy of the laws must be maintained for the good of all. In this age when the most vital laws are set aside daily by mode of malefactors who pose as the best citizens—when the Biddle burglars and murderers become the objects of the tenderest solicitude by young women, wives and mothers, and the best of governors (God save the mark!) who is Stone by name, but not by nature—when the cells of criminals of the deepest dye are perfumed with violets which have stolen half their sweetness from the lips of loveliness—when the rod is regarded as a relic of barbarism and the palatial penitentiary is substituted for the pillory and post—when one, two, three of the noblest and grandest of the presidents of the United States have been murdered by anarchists, when the meaning, the majesty and the might of the law of the land is a mockery in a thousand forms—it is time the gallows was set up, not only on the summit of Mount Odin, but on every hill-top in the country—or much better, too, with the cross of Christ between them.

His Experimental Orchards.

"In my endeavor to have in Mount Odin park a specimen of every variety of fruit that will thrive in this latitude and at this elevation—about 1,300 feet above the circle of the sea—I have planted as many as 2,000 kinds of fruit-bearing trees, shrubs and vines; but as to their being profitable, that depends on the standard of measurement made use of. If that of lucre, no; but if that of laboring, with a bettering of health, living with an increasing enjoyment in existence, and learning a little betimes of interest and use to myself and my fellowmen, yes.

"Not to ignore altogether the measure of the millionaire—this is an almond tree from Russia. Last year it yielded nearly a bushel of fairly good edible seeds, and may be regarded as a profitable introduction. But a money value is not the only thing of interest about the tree. In the opinion of many men of science, the parent of all the peaches was an almond. These are European filberts. They are productive and profitable—the nuts being larger and more palatable than our hazelnuts. These are a number of the best of the Japanese hybrid plums. They do not thrive here. These are thirty or forty of our native American plums. They are hardy and productive; and being comparatively free from the ravages of the cucullo, I see a great future in store for them.

Spraying Condemned.

"No; spraying I condemn! It is only a temporary relief; and not a cure—a quack-medicine advocated as a panacea by the nurserymen who have trees to sell, the makers of spraying machines who have outfits to sell, the manufacturers of chemicals who have poisons to sell, the newspaper men who have advertising space to sell, and the horticultural oracles to be heard at every grange meeting who have nothing to sell but themselves and their neighbors—the Reubens who invest in green goods and gold bricks—the suckers of the unsalted sea of rural simplicity who bite at every bait.

"The only permanent cure in any given locality for the evil effects of fungoid and insect pests, as well as those of soil and climate, is to be found in the cultivation of varieties of fruit bearing trees which are proof against the local agents of adversity. Plants, like men, differ; and where one succumbs, another succeeds.

"No; no; the orchards of the country will never be saved by the quackery of spraying any more than mankind from the ravages of tuberculosis, and other dread diseases, by the tuberculin of Koch, the goat's blood of the Kansas death-killer and the serum-therapy fad of today. The race will survive through the medium of its immunes by nature; and so will the profitable fruit-bearing trees and vines.

"By the way, here, in this vineyard, are as many as 220 varieties of American grapes; and if the differences among them have never been impressed on your mind as the natural method of making adaptations to various localities, come up next summer and cultivate them and their acquaintance and take the lesson you will learn in lieu of filthy lucre in the way of wages."

The Big House and Its Meaning.

From the vineyard we proceeded to the larger of the two dwellings in the park, a substantial and capacious four-story structure, called Valhalla, or the Hall of the Chosen. Here the sage of Mount Odin entertains his host of friends in a variety of ways which are as characteristic of the many-sided man as anything he says or does. During the past summer, as many as 12 large parties were entertained under such masks of nomenclature as, "Old Pete Miller's Billion Dollar Blowout," for his "freundschaft" of "Pennsylvania Dutch;" "Michael Cassidy's Wake," for his Irish friends;" "A Gathering of the Clans to Sandy Fletcher's Piping," for his Scotch; "A Rose and Cherry Reception," for his rosy-cheeked and sherry-lipped young rose-buyers; "A Hang-on-till-Morning in Joe McDowell's Blockhouse," for the descendants of the pioneers of the Sewickley settlement; and so on to the end of the list.

But the meaning of the whole—that is the important matter. I have soberly transcribed the very words he used, and give them to you for what they are worth:

"This house—in a word, means Humanity. In its plan it is an antomic, anthropologic and ethnologic diagram that illustrates not only the make-up and movements of an individual man, but of all mankind, from the simple unisexual monad of the earth's infancy to the complex bisexual monster, the World and his Wife, today. Here are symbolized all the mysteries of mankind, but not in the simple form of the Ygdrasil of my old sea-roving forebears—far from it. A complex form consistent with the complicated and comprehensive knowledge of the man of science of today, with respect to himself and his fellow mortals, as marvelously developed and differentiated realities in their organic selves, and as infinitely more marvelously evolved and divergent idealities in their achievements in art, religion and science. But to read this riddle aright you must be in a state of receptive passivity for a year and a day at least within these walls—covered, as you see, with hieroglyphics, like the interiors of the subterranean tombs and temples of Egypt.

In the Library and Museum.

"Books, books, books—beds of fossilized thoughts! On these shelves around you I have between five and six thousand volumes, arranged in accordance with my travels around the world north and south of the equator, by continents and countries as I came to them—the whole forming a methodically arranged encyclopedia of the wisdom of yesterday—or the folly of today. For the learning of one is ever the laughter of another; and the god of one people is ever the devil of another.

"No; I have not published anything in book form for several years. But I have not been idle. I have been working away at a voluminous dictionary of the proverbs and proverbial phrases of the English language, from the earliest times to the present, with which I have been occupied from early manhood; and betimes I have written three novels—the great American novel being among them, of course.

"And why I have not published them? Because I am a typical sea rover in the Hall of the Chosen of my Scandinavian forebears. I go from one adventurous voyage to another—I delight in the strenuous in the extreme—I enjoy the battle of making a book; but, like my warlike ancestors, I come from the battlefield to feast in the Hall of Odin only to be refreshed sufficiently to begin a new battle on the morrow. When I have finished a book it belongs to the past, while I belong to the future; and when I fall it will be with my wounds in front and my face to the foe. Moreover, the gold-worshiping publishers of today want books for the base of the pyramid of mankind, while I endeavor to write for the apex.

Some Wonderful Curios.

"He has many interesting specimens of Chinese, Japanese and Korean art. His most interesting and valuable paintings are a series of eight Korean pictures representing an imperial hunt in the forbidden land, introducing a variety of hunters, horses, dogs and hawks, and the peculiar weapons used in killing the fallow deer, the wild boar, the leopard and the tiger, and exhibiting a noteworthy degree of skill in posing, grouping and drawing. Curiously, the dog represented in the act of flushing pheasants from the thicket to be caught by the hawk overhead is an unmistakable setter.

It is impossible to crowd into the report of this interview the merest mention of the most interesting specimens in his collections of minerals and fossils, shells and corals, skulls and skeletons, archaeologic remains and ethnologic exhibits, pottery and glassware, and odds and ends from every nook and corner of the earth.

"Here," said he, "is a cast from an aboriginal sculpture on a rock on the hilltop opposite the towns of Millsborough, on the Monongahela. It represents the Mask of the Medicine Man; and the man behind the mask accordingly was the first physician of America of whom we have any knowledge.

"This is the prayer-mill of the Thibetans. And as you may see without spectacles, it has been grinding out prayers until it is nearly worn out—by myself, of course; for I am too practical not to make use of a machine that will do the work when I have an opportunity. The prayer is written on a strip of paper and wound around the axis of the cylinder. And woe be to the man in want who turns it widdershins, or contrary to the apparent course of the sun; for by doing so, he will convert the invocation into an imprecation, or say his prayer backwards, like a witch, and turn the god appealed to into a devil.

Magic Mirror and Letter from God.

"And here, in goodly company with the prayer-mill—this crystal sphere, inscribed with Hebrew characters, is a magic mirror, or Erdspiegel, as the Germans call it. It was used by the necromancers and diviners of old—the adept in the black art putting it into a magic mirror and then looking through it and seeing anything hidden in the most secret recesses of the planet.

"And here is another companion piece to the prayer-mill. It is Ein Brief von Gott, or translated, A letter from God. And if we are to believe the German text, printed in two colors in Magdeburg nearly a century and a half ago, it is a compound protection to the house in which it is treasured that surpasses the combined efforts of a foundation above highwatermark, a lightning rod, a bulldog, and a double-barreled shotgun, and a man behind the gun who knows how to use it in the defence of his hearthstone. This is one of the most highly prized jewels in my collection. For 30 years I was a searcher for it. And since I got the precious talisman, I have slept in peace and security with my latch-string out—fearing neither burglar nor bandit, nor old maid nor widow.

Relic of Interest to Pittsburgh.

"But here is the kohinoor of all my gems! This is the prism which Dr. David Alter of Freeport made use of in his celebrated experiments which resulted in a great measure in the discovery of the spectrum analysis—one of the grandest achievements of the nineteenth century. Curiously, the prism was made from a piece of glass taken from one of the pots of a Pittsburgh glass house a short time after the great fire of '45; and who can say that the property losses of the memorable conflagration have not been balanced by the benefits to mankind which have accrued through this bit of crystal wreckage! And who so blind that he cannot see the association now between the little fire in the forks of the Ohio and the incommensurable conflagration of our infinite environment? This little prism, in the hands of a pioneer of science in the backwoods of Pennsylvania, having proved conclusively that the fires of earth and heaven are kindred combustions; and that the very thought that conceives the idea in a burning brain is akin to the faintest and farthest star in the firmament!

MUNICIPAL MISRULE—THE WAY OUT.

The Case of Buffalo—Neglect of Civic Duty—Spasmodic Movements. Union of Forces Necessary—The Example of New York. The Overthrow of Tammany—The Real Victory. Advancement Made in the Metropolis.

By the HON. FRANK MOSS.

Former President of New York Police Board.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LAST summer I made an address in Buffalo on a civic theme and used the occasion to compliment the people on their good government. We all supposed that it was an excellent government. Today I am returning from a similar errand in Buffalo, and am leaving a city that is excited over astonishing revelations of bad government which they fear indicate the coming of worse discoveries. So there is added another to the dreary list of American city scandals. What is the trouble with us?

In my judgment it is that the sovereigns overlook and neglect their sovereign duties. The neglect of duty from which we suffer official neglect in the highest department. Successful government requires in the sovereign intelligence, knowledge and industry, as well as patriotism. In our country the people, the voters who boast that they are the sovereigns, in large part are ignorant of their systems of government and ignorant of the methods of their employes, and they are also inert in local public matters.

Those who make a trade of politics and who fill the offices are without the effective oversight of the sovereign power, and it is a wonder that they are as good as they are, and that they do as well as they do. Like Hastings, they must wonder at their own moderation, for their opportunities for plunder and illegal thrift are nearly limitless.

Spasmodic Work Does Not Count.

We do not forget the many spasmodic and ill-balanced movements that attempt and sometimes secure temporary reforms. They are good, for they prevent absolute moral and material ruin, but they do not proceed from a true basis of thought or form an adequate union of lofty motive, and of necessity they are transitory and under-effective.

The penalty of free and popular government is that to make it successful and efficient good citizens individually and collectively must expend time, money and effort, and must make the expenditure systematically and constantly. A republic may be the grandest of governments and it may be the meanest. It may be the freest and it may be the most tyrannical.

The ultimate burden of government rests on the voters and the spirit of its administration comes from them. How can a people's government be more than a shell and a sham unless the voters have at least as much knowledge of it and interest in it as the merchant has in his business? Our volatile patriotism shows itself in parading and flag-waving and in much unthinking party electioneering, but very few of the citizens actually study local conditions and few steadily give of their means and use their powers for local advancement so that they feel the strain of giving and doing.

The Revolution in New York.

New York city for many years has been a theater of intense local political activities, proceeding with much alleged patriotic fervor—the entire electorate participating in all the local struggles—but it has been only when the city government has become so foul and depraved as to permit its supporters to outrage the home life of the people and to destroy innocent childhood, without giving redress or relief, that revolution has occurred. And these revolutions would not have happened had not the ruling oligarchy been so intoxicated with power and success as to lose ordinary caution.

Infrequent as have been New York's moral revolutions and poorly based upon enduring popular convictions, yet they are unique among the great American cities. Chicago is cursed with the same sort of bad government, but deliverance seems impossible. Philadelphia is as notorious as New York and Chicago, and her condition is more hopeless even than Chicago's.

It is very humiliating to patriotic Americans to have our country make so bad an exhibition of local government as has been furnished by these great cities and as is shown by many lesser cities.

The recent overthrow of Tammany in New York, like the defeat of Camorra in Naples, has been hailed with joy throughout the civilized world. It was a notable victory for intelligent and devoted local patriotism.

All Parties Were United.

The fight plainly was to restore free and representative government and was carried on by an unselfish fusion of many political, moral and religious elements. It was a desperate fight, too, for the corrupt ruling faction struggled with all its power to retain its position, and the attacking forces appealed to the highest human motives and pressed its arguments with harrowing proof of outrages which should be impossible in a democratic government.

The greatest value of the fight and the victory in New York is in the demonstration which it made to the mind and the conscience of the nation, that the contest for city reform is a campaign for the re-establishment of real popular government. Bad local government has produced a crisis for the American system, and the movements for good government is, we hope, the beginning of the revival of simple patriotism among the plain people, for which so many have been hoping and praying. Its first fruit will be civic pride—almost a new sentiment in America.

The civic movement has been making headway slowly but steadily. Several leagues inspired notably from Baltimore and Philadelphia and from certain western cities have been growing and gaining in influence, and there has been much profound investigation, and many valuable writings by earnest and devoted men, more and more the periodicals have given space to articles on municipal topics, and the publishers have found a market for books and pamphlets on life problems.

What Was Needed.

A fight on clear-cut issues, with human leaders, and human incidents, and with human interests at stake—this was needed—and a victory for a stimulus. New York has furnished it, and no local political conflict has ever been loaded with so many national blessings as this which has in the twinkling of an eye displaced a vile and rotten municipal system, with an honest and progressive government. It is not in the election of Mayor Low and the rest of the fusion candidates that the deepest cause for rejoicing lies. We rejoice more in the awakening of the civic pride of the people, in the new basis of common political action which broke down the barriers that have so long separated races, creeds and neighborhoods, and in the coming into the hearts of the people of the new issue of the home.

Ever since the Lexow investigation and the Strong campaign the people of New York have been growing rapidly in the intelligent knowledge of their local conditions and in a disposition to work and to sacrifice for the common home interest. This beneficent and hopeful condition did not come accidentally or suddenly. It is the result of the consistent, patient, constant and faithful work of groups of citizens among whom the City club, the City Reform club, the Society for the Prevention of Crime and the City Vigilance league have been conspicuous. These, and other sets of men and women, grouped by natural selection, finding separate but related works according to their bent and training, have been both the leaders and the leaven, and they have led and spread a virile, a growing and an elevating force throughout the community.

Patriots Have Been Roused.

In 1892 when the Society for the Prevention of Crime first attacked the unspeakable tolerated corruptions in the East Side and held the city government responsible for these, there were not ten men in the whole city who dared stand and be counted upon their platform, but now there are regiments of men who with true religious and patriotic fervor would risk all that they have to save their city from such disgrace, and the poor and unfortunate from such brutality. The years of agitation and practical education have developed in New York the bravest and most intelligent groups of civic specialists that are known in the nation.

City reform, whether of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Pittsburgh, or other cities, must come from the intelligent and patriotic devotion of the plain people, who knowing their government thoroughly, and understanding the methods of its administrators are determined to make it fit for their homes, and true to the principles of democratic and constitutional government. Therefore the method to be adopted is the formation of societies or groups of public-spirited and devoted men and women who will persistently investigate and publish and agitate, and will follow the ramifications of bad government into the homes of the people, and will educate the plainest of the people up to the highest pitch of civic pride, and who in the name of the people will fight corrupt and dishonest officials with the weapons of the criminal law as well as at the ballot box, demonstrating the venality of officials and giving object lessons of courage and devotion. We must bring the sovereigns back to their duty and to their estate by educating and by brave example and leadership.

CONGRESS, PLEASE TAKE NOTICE!

In 1898.

Oh say, how we yelled for Cuba,
  How we rose with might and main,
The rich and the poor, determined
  To crush out the power of Spain.

To take from the limbs of the fettered
  The irons that held them down;
And give to the Cubans freedom,
  Instead of a Spanish crown.

The eagle screamed in its frenzy,
  The patriots rose and howled,
The stirring spellbinder told us
  How Spain had Cuba fouled.

We looked toward the suffering Cubans
  With floods of tears in our eyes;
For liberty was being swatted,
  As we knew by its dreadful cries.

We shook out the Declaration
  And the doctrine of Jeemes Monroe,
And we called on the Spanish tyrant
  To skip ere we struck the blow.

He told us to go unto Hades,
  He blew up our warship Maine,
And then in the name of freedom
  We knocked off the crown of Spain.

Then we pointed with pride to Cuba,
  And showed to a shaking world,
How tyrants and thrones would be throttled
  When the flag of the free was unfurled.

And we told all the world how Cuba,
  As a child of our own, should be
Protected and cherished and guided
  By the hand that had set her free.

1902.

There's sugar down in Cuba;
  We've got the same up here,
But the sugar down in Cuba
  Is nothing like so dear
As this is we are selling;
  And so it happens that
We've got to shut out Cuba
  Or knock our prices flat.

There's tobacco down in Cuba;
  We've got the same up here,
But the prices down in Cuba
  Are nothing like so dear
As they are in this country,
  And so it happens that
We've got to shut out Cuba
  Or knock our business flat.

Of course we licked the Spaniard
  And set poor Cuba free,
And Freedom is a loo-loo,
  As any one can see.
But, say, business is business,
  And though it may be rough
On the new-born Babe of Freedom
  We've got to have the stuff.

Of course, there's obligations,
  Of course we're Cuba's friends,
But these are merely trifles
  Compared with dividends.
The Cubans must consider
  That though we gladly spent
Our money for their freedom
  These things are different.

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

The Making of Mammon Camp

THE STORY OF A SILVER BOOM.

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"MARGE," the man asked desperately, "is all our goin' together, our talks, our plans an' promises—off? Is it up to me to vamoose, or are you only foolin' me? You know I've always wanted you, Marge, and you said long ago that we'd come together before this—" His voice was gentle, even wistful, and sounded strange, indeed, from such a rough, bearded frontiersman.

"You hurt my arm," the girl said, petulantly.

The man winced. "You didn't used to be like this, Marge," he said. "You didn't use to mind if I held your arm."

"You're always talkin' about what I used to do and what I didn't use to do," the girl replied, scornfully. "I used to be a nice little girl—and sit on your lap, and let you kiss me, and listen to your stories—"

"Yes," the man whispered.

"Well, I'm not doin' it now!" she finished, roughly.

The man smoothed his forehead in a dull, witless way. He was a short, broad-shouldered fellow with large hands and feet and an unpleasant face. Strength was his physical heritage, not grace. He wore a heavy beard, so thick and black that it seemed at first to be false. His eyes and hair were densely black, the latter stiff, straight and close-cropped; the former large, direct and expressive. His face was fierce at times, and sometimes forbidding; but a man, not a rascal, looked out of the windows of his soul. This man's name was Doble—"Nigger" Doble—some men called him—and just now his eyes were full of agony.

"Then it's all off?" he asked slowly.

"Don't talk that way—you scare me!" It seemed to be always "me" with this creature called Marge. The man did not notice. He was thinking of what she said about the "nice little girl."

"You wasn't such a little, little girl two months ago, Marge—when you told me you'd marry me."

"I was a fool," she replied.

A man may be brutal, a wife faithless, a child ungrateful, and a vain young woman with wax-doll prettiness can be cruel. Perhaps Marge was not altogether to blame. Twenty years ago a young gambler was caught cheating in a poker game at Contention. He was shot in various places by various hands. Two or three months later he turned up at Violence and limped off with the daughter of a Mexican. He was caught a year afterward by the father and punctured conclusively. The wife and the child were brought back to Violence. Arizona can rear as chaste and lovely women as any other stretch of country, but it has to have some kind of a corner-stone. The child was Marge.

The suffering mind of Doble received the blow and was stunned for a moment. Then in the midst of the mental wreckage a thousand formed. Three weeks before a flashy young stranger had become a part of the mining settlement of Violence.

"Is it that new dealer at Eight Bells who—who changed you, Marge?" Doble asked.

"Well, what if it is?" she replied defiantly.

"I was wondering if I had better kill him."

"He might shoot first."

"In that case it would be when my back was turned."

She was an Arizona girl, and the insinuation was not lost. Moreover, the parvenu had a stronger hold upon her than Doble realized. Moreover, she felt the truth of Doble's words, since the world knew that he could shoot more quickly and truly than any man in the settlement. Anger toward the man whose wife she had promised to be, fear in behalf of the young stranger who had altered her faith—these two combined to upset the girl. Since her tongue commanded her intelligence her tongue was the only resource."

"I hate you!" she said vehemently.

"Oh, Marge!" Those words came from some fearful depth of the man's nature. He looked upon her for a moment, as one stupefied—then turned and walked unsteadily away.

"Nigger!" whispered the girl in her rage. Then after a moment she muttered: "I ought to have been nicer to the fool so that if it ever came to a showdown I'd still have him."

How pitiless power can be! She had rightly called him a fool, yet he could not help it. There are many like him. Doble had two worlds—a world of worship and tenderness and sacrifice which was embodied in the girl, Marge; and an outer world in which men dwelt. The girl despised him; men respected him. He was one of the ungifted lovers who would make an honorable husband.

Half unconscious and mortally hurt, Doble walked toward the Eight Bells. It was about 10 o'clock in the evening, and the nefarious routine was in full swing. Doble drank much and watched, meanwhile, the handsome, dissipated face of the new faro dealer—the man who had wrought his misery. In the peculiar state of Doble's mind the liquor steadied rather than maddened him. He thought a great deal and ended it all by counting his money. He had eight dollars.

"I'll play it," he muttered. "If I win and he growls, I'll slap him; if I lose and he laughs at me, I'll slap him."

He divided his stake in two parts and lost both plays. The dealer raked in the money wearily without looking up. Doble left the saloon. This was his attempt to pick a quarrel. The next morning he drew what was coming to him from the mining company—some $40—spent every cent for a grub stake and left the settlement of Violence.

Slowly he walked, packing 50 pounds of grub and tools. The sun rose to its midday height and glared a menace upon the solitary wayfarer, but this man was in his world of worship and the fierce heat did not assail him. When the dark came, he munched a few crackers and drank the warm water of the Mammon, and laid down to rest. He had no thought of sleep, but the soft moonlight soothed him, and by midnight his weary manhood was being reinforced. Three days he followed the Mammon into a wilderness of hot rocky hills. Then he built a cabin in a valley and set out to live.

Slowly and surely his grub-stake ebbed; There was no fish in the Mammon; no game in the hills. The town of Calienta, according to his reckoning, was 40 miles to the southeast. Doble had no intention of allowing himself to die. He reasoned that as a last resort he could go to Calienta. It would be a last resort, because the cabin on the Mammon was the home of his lonely heart. Meanwhile he scraped the sides of the Mammon canyon with his pick. He was searching for a lode of silver and peace of mind.

For several evenings, while sitting in the doorway of his cabin, a small gray creature had run past him on the river bank. One night he placed a piece of his precious bacon in the path of the animal. The meat was seized and carried away. This was repeated several times—until at last the little creature took courage and paused a moment to regard the stranger. The next evening the animal was fed from the man's hand. At length it visited the cabin in the day time.

"It's a little mother cat," Doble said gently. He trembled lest he might do something to startle the creature and his fear taught him how great was his loneliness. But the little friend had lost all timidity and became his companion. He called her Lady Gray. It was very marvelous how these two got along together. While the man worked in the daytime, the cat hunted and slept, but they gave their evenings to each other. Lady Gray would race up and down in front of the cabin, bound upon the man's shoulder and brush her sides against his knee; and Doble watched her, petted her, and for hours at a time forgot himself.

They were down to dried prunes and crackers now. It was not so hard on Lady Gray, because she could eat lizards and the thousand little crawling monsters which broil themselves upon the rocks. Doble had lived four months on a 10 weeks' grub outfit and the famine was beginning to crumple him. Each day his pick became heavier and his head lighter. His prospecting had been a ghastly failure so far. While he "smelled" silver he could not find it. No one knew better than he that the proper thing was to pack up and aim at Calienta, and there earn another stake. Yet he lingered. His cabin sheltered him. Like himself, the Mammon chose a desert way. Besides there was Lady Gray—where was Lady Gray?

He was staggering home in the twilight when the singularly vacant expression of his cabin appalled him. It had never been this way before. She had always ran toward him with her gentle welcome:

"Plur-r-r-r-l-ung!"

There was no welcome. The cabin was dark. The Mammon, attenuated by weeks of vicious heat and drought, shrank by guiltily. In the dusk the walls of the canyon assumed a shadowy, sinister look that Doble had never seen before. He whistled, called. The ravine whirled the sounds away, triplicating each syllable. The few remaining crackers were forgotten. Doble wandered like a lost man up and down the canyon. Hours afterward he sank down exhausted two miles south of the cabin. In his sleep he must have called Lady Gray, for when he awoke she was contentedly sitting beside him, washing her paws.

He lifted her in his arms and started homeward. He was trembling with happiness; and yet, half ashamed that his miserable existence depended so much upon the little furry creature. He had savagely fought solitude, and the absence of Lady Gray was a revelation. The night had almost maddened him. He could not understand, yet it was very simple. The outraged affection of his big, gentle nature required a tangible something upon which to cling. Had he been a dreamer a star might hav suffloed, but he was only Doble, the brooding and untutored Doble. Without a living creature in that canyon save himself, the Mammon and the stars would have wrought chaos and sedition in his mind. If he had not a cat Doble would have tamed a Gila monster.

He had walked only a few paces when Lady Gray began to struggle in his arms. Wondering greatly, he placed her on the ground. The cat picked her way back a few yards; then began to climb the cliff. The man followed. The ascent was not exceedingly difficult, but Doble was faint with the treacherous faintness of slow starvation, and each step was a mountain.

"Plur-r-r-i-ng!" yodled Lady Gray when she reached a little cleft in the rocks, near the summit of the cliff.

"Me! me! me! me!" shrilly piped many little voices.

It was all very extraordinary. Lady Gray knew she was welcome at the stranger's cabin, but she was too delicate to take any chances of transgressing upon good nature, so the five little grays were sheltered by a cliff instead of a cabin. The panting, dizzy Doble hardly knew whether to fly or laugh. He did neither, but swore ecstatically.

The man talked and marveled and petted, an unlikely proceeding had he not been light-headed from hunger. The quarters were very cramped. Doble sat down at the base of the orifice and wondered what was best to do. An early sunbeam shot past him and remained fixed upon the inner wall of the cleft. The man happened to glance at it. He took off his hat, and his brain forsook its illusions. What he saw at the end of the sunbeam was the out-cropping of the silver lode for which he had searched months. Doble was not in the least disturbed. When he had set out to follow the desert wanderings of the Mammon, he had desired only a living. He had starved for weeks, and here was a fortune. The man regarded his luck as a streak of irony. The dream of his manhood had been to have for his own—Marge and a home. The dream was broken. He talked to himself:

"What would I do with a bunch of money?" he asked.

"Drink and be kiddish," he replied.

"I'll be d—if I would," he concluded. I'd live here on old Mammon—with Lady Gray and the youngsters."

He laughed, chipping off, meanwhile, with his hatchet, specimens of the rich rock. These he wrapped in a handkerchief, bade good-bye to the mother and the family—then started for Calienta, without returning to the cabin. He had not tasted a morsel of food for 24 hours. He had been starved before that. How he ever got to Calienta, even Doble doesn't know. The physical vitality of the man was amazing. This kept him upon his feet when his brain was miles in the air. They still tell in Calienta of the half-crazed stranger who ate like a wolf and then showed some amazing silver ore alleged to have been taken from Mammon canyon.

Naturally there was a rush to the canyon. Doble availed himself of all the rights coming to a prospector and led many others to the riches, first of all securing his own claims. The incoherent mutterings of the starved stranger proved to be words of wealth. A healthy boom was started. Men came from the north as well as from the south—from Violence and Contention and beyond. Doble (as soon as the youngsters were ready to travel) moved Lady Gray and the little Grays to the cabin. A town was formed upon the cliffs above Lady Gray's cleft. In a few weeks it was complete, even to a preacher.

One man from Violence wrote back to Violence that he had found Doble—that Doble had found the big Mammon silver lode—that Doble was swiftly and surely becoming a financial magnate—that he was "queer" as ever. The news became common property in Violence. One woman with a hard luck story—a woman called Marge, heard it and began to form plans. The Mammon silver boom had a queer conception—a heartless woman started it and a cat cinched it.

Meanwhile at Violence during the six months Doble had been absent one generation had been ardently trying to repeat the mournful history of another. As far as can be learned the "new faro dealer at Eight Bells" did only one worthy thing—he married Marge. The gambler was not long-suffering like Doble; moreover, he was a crook. This combination makes a bad husband except when allied to an angel. The good citizens of Violence finally shot the dealer full of holes, not because he beat his wife, but because he wasn't sufficiently clever in manipulating a crooked "layout."

Had the woman, Marge, not possessed the vanity of an Oriental princess and an overpowering confidence in herself the plans which she evolved upon hearing the news from the Mammon silver camp would have been impossible. At this time she was a widow of fragile standing in the community of Violence. The gambler in five fast months had striven earnestly to obliterate his wife's prettiness, and, though his time was short, he had partly succeeded. At all events, Marge determined upon a "for-the-sake-of-old-days" plea, borrowed a pony and joined a cavalcade for Mammon camp.

Lady Gray, to secure a permanent welcome for herself and family in the Doble cabin, was bringing up the little grays in the true and perfect way. In the evening now the man had six rings to his circus instead of one, and there were moments when he was actually happy. This strange state builder, however, was one of the unfortunates who require the distraction of years to deaden the ache of a wound; and while he could forget for a moment or two, his hours, his days, his life, was dominated by sad memories. The fact that he was growing rich and that other men toiled for him was not palliation. The soul within him cried out for a home and the sweetheart of other days. In spite of all this Doble did not give way to himself. He drank no more than was good for him—and inasmuch that this helpless, hopeless man did this he was great.

One evening the man was sitting as usual in the door of his cabin. It was twilight in the canyon and late afternoon in the heights. Lady Gray was upon the man's knee; the little grays were everywhere. The cabin was two miles from the town, and therefore to Doble the Mammon activities were soundless. He was surprised to hear the clatter of a pony's hoofs. He arose. After a moment a soft voice said:

"It's me—Marge!"

The man was dumb and blind.

"Plur-r-r-r-l-ung!" called Lady Gray. She gathered the little ones in the dark of the cabin.

"I came to tell you how sorry I was for what I said that—that night," resumed the woman.

After a moment, the man found his voice. "And—what—of—the—dealer—at—Eight—Bells?" he asked hoarsely.

"He is dead," said the woman.

They talked together many moments. The man was living in a radiant dream. The face of Marge was dusty from her ride and care-worn from her life, but without the moonlight is was beautiful to Doble.

"And so you have come to make good the old promise?" he asked reverently.

"Yes," said the woman.

"I'll see you over to the hotel tonight," he went on, "and I'll call for you in the morning—with the preacher."

They moved over to the town. Mammon camp had barely forgotten the ceremony before the woman said to her husband:

"I don't see why you keep so many cats when you know I hate them so!"

"I know of lots of fellers," the man replied weakly, "who'd like to get one of them kittens—I'll—give—'em—away!"

"Get rid of the old tabby, too. I hate her," said the woman.

"I'd do most anythin' for you, Marge," Doble answered, rising. "But Lady Gray stuck to me when I was hungry and lonesome; she showed me where the silver lay—and—and I'm a-goin' to stick to Lady Gray!"

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How the Raven Died

WOLFVILLE STORIES

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"WHICH is you-all is out to hear of Injuns, son," observed the Old Cattleman, doubtfully, "the best I can do is shet my eyes an' push along regyardless, like a cayouse in a storm of snow. But I don't guarantee no facts; none whatever! I never does bend myse'f to severe study of them savages an' what notions I packs about concernin' 'em is the casocal frootes of what I accidental hears an' what I sees. It's only now an' then, as I observes former, that Injuns invades Wolfville; an' when they does, we-all scowls 'em outen camp—sort o' makes a sour front, so as to break 'em early of them habits of visitin' us. We shore don't hone none to have 'em hankerin' 'round.

"Nacherally, I makes no doubt, if you goes clost to Injuns an' studies their little game, you finds some of 'em good an' some bad, some gaudy an' some sedate, some cur'ous an' some indifferent, same as you finds among shore-enough folks. It's so with mules an' broncos; wherefore, then may not these yere differences exist among said Injuns? Come squar' to the turn, you-all finds white folks separated off the same. Some gents follows off one wagon track, an' some another; some even makes a new trail.

"Speakin' of what's opposite in folks, I one time an' ag'in sees two white chiefs of scouts piroolin' into Wolfville from the Fork. Each has mebby a score of Injuns at his heels who pertains to him personal. One of these yere scout chiefs is all buckskins, fringes, beads an' feathers from y'ears to hocks, while t'other goes garbed in a stiff hat with a little jim crow rim—one of them kind you deenom'nates as a darby—an'a diag'nal overcoat; one chief looks like a dime novel on a spree, an' t'other as much like the far east as he saveys how. An' yet, son, this yere voylent person in buckskins is a second lootenant—a mere boy, he is—from West P'int; while the outcast in the reedic'lous hat is foaled on the plains an' never does go that clost to the risin' sun as to glimpse the old Missouri. This last form of maverick bursts frequent into western bloom; it's their ambition, that a-way to deloode you into deemin' 'em fresh from the states as one of them tomatter airtights.

"Thar's old gent Jeffords; he's that sort. Old Jeffords lives with the Apaches; he's found among 'em when Gen'ral Crook—the old Grey Fox—an' civilization that a-way comes into Arizona, arm in arm. I used to note old Jeffords hibernatin' about the Oriental over in Tucson. I shore reckons he's procrastinatin' about thar yet if the Great Sperit ain't called him in. As I says, Old Jeffords is that long among them Apaches back in Cochise's time, the mem'ry of man don't run none to the contrary. An' yet no gent ever sees old Jeffords wearin anything more savage than a long-tail black surtoot an' one of them stovepipe hats. Is Jeffords dangerous? No, you-all couldn't call him a distinct peril; still, folks who goes devotin' themse'fs to stirrin' Jeffords up, jest to see if he's alive, gets disasterous action. He has long, gray ha'r an' a tangled white beard half way down his front; an' with that old plug hat an' long, black coat, he's a sight to frighten children or sour milk! Still, Jeffords is all right. As long as towerists an' other inquisitif people don't go pesterin' Jeffords, he shore lets 'em alone. Otherwise, you might as well be up the same saplin' with a cinnamon b'ar, which you'd shore hear something drop a whole lot!

"For myse'f, I likes old Jeffords, an' considers him a pleasin' conundrum. About tenth drink time he'd take a cha'r an' go camp by himse'f in a far corner an' warble hymns. Many a time, as I files away my nose paint in the oriental, have I been regaled with

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high,

as emanatin' from Jeffords where he's r'ared back all alone conductin' some personal services. Folks never goes buttin' in, interferin' with these yere concerts; which it's a heap cheaper to let him sing.

"Speakin' of Injuns, as I su'gests, I never does see over-much of 'em in Wolfville. An' my earlier experiences ain't thronged with 'em that a-way, neither, though while I'm workin' cattle along the Red river, I does carom on Injuns more or less. Thar's one hostile I recalls speshul; he's a fool Injun called Black Feather; Choctaw, he is. This yere Black Feather's weakness is fire water; he thinks more of it than some folks does of religion.

"Black Feather used to cross over to where Dick Stocton maintains a store an' licker house on the Upper Hawgthief. Of course, no gent sells these Injuns licker. It's ag'in the law; an' onless you-all is onusual eager to make a trip to Fort Smith, with a marshal ridin' herd on you doorin' said visit, impartin' of nose paint to aborigines is a good thing not to do. But Black Feather, he'd come over to Dick Stocton's an' linger 'round the bar'ls of Valley Tan an' take a chance on stealin' a snifter or two while Stocton's was busy.

"At last Stocton gets tired an' allows he'll lay for Black Feather a lot. This yere Stocton is a mighty reckless sport; he ain't carin' much whatever he does do; he hates Injuns an' shotguns, an' loves licker, seven-up an' sin in any form; them's Stocton's prime characteristics. An', as I relates, he gets plumb weary of the whisky thievin' Black Feather an' lays for him.

"One evenin' this aggravatin' Black Feather crosses over an' takes to ha'ntin' about Dick Stocton's licker room as is his wont. It looks like Black Feather has already been buyin' whisky of one of them boot-laig parties who takes every chance an' goes among the Injuns an' sells 'em nose paint on the sly. 'Fore ever he shows up at the Upper Hawgthief that time this Black Feather shore gets nose paint some'ers an' puts a whole quart of it at least away in the shade; an' he exhibits the symptoms. Which for one thing, he feels about four stories tall!

"Stocton sets a trap for Black Feather. He fills up the tin cup he draws that Valley Tan in with coal oil—karoseen you-all calls it—an' leaves it, temptin' like settin' on top a whisky bar'l. Shore! it's the first thing Black Feather notes. He sees his chance an' grabs an' downs the karoseen; an' Stocton sort o' startin' for him, this yere Black Feather gulps her down plumb swift. The next second he cuts loose the yell of that year, burns up about ten acres of land, an' starts for Red river. No, I don't know whether that karoseen hurts him none or not; he jest nacherally goes squatterin' across the old Red river like a wounded wild duck an' he never does come back no more.

"But, son, as you sees, I don't know nothin' speshul or much touchin' Injuns, an' if I'm to dodge the disgrace of ramblin' along in this yere desultory way I might better shift to a tale I hears Sioux Sam relate to Doc Peets one time in the Red Light. This Sam is a Sioux, an' a mighty decent buck, considerin' he's Injun; Sam is servin' the Great Father as a scout with the diag'nal-coat, darby-hat sharp I mentions. Peets gives this saddle-tinted long-horn a 4-bit piece, an' he tells this yarn. Shore, it sounds plenty childish; but you oughter b'ar in mind them savages, mental, ain't no bigger nor older than 10-year-old young ones among the pale faces.

"'This is the story my mother tells me,' says Sioux Sam, 'to show me the evils of cur'osity. The Great Sperit allows to every one the right to ask only so many questions,' says my mother, 'an' when they ask one more than is their right, they die.'

"'This is the story of the fate of Kaw-kaw-chee, the Raven, a Sioux chief who died long ago, my mother told me. The Raven died because he asked too many questions an' was too cur'ous. It began when Sublette, who was a trader, came up the Mitchi-zoor-rah—the Big Muddy, an' was robbed by the Raven's people. Sublette was mad at this, an' said next time he would bring the Sioux a present so they would not rob him. So he brought a little cask of firewater an' left it on the banks of the Big Muddy. Then Sublette went away, an' 20 of the Raven's young men found the little cask. But they were greedy and did not tell the camp, but drank the firewater where it was found.

"The Raven missed his 20 young men an' when he went to spy for them, behold! they were dead, with their teeth locked tight, an' their faces an' bodies writhen an' twisted as the whirlwind twists the cottonwoods. Then the Raven thought an' thought; and he got very cur'ous to know why his young men died so writhen an' twisted. The firewater had a whirlwind in it, an' the Raven was eager to hear. So he sent for Sublette.

"Then the Raven and Sublette had a big talk. They agreed not to hurt each other; an' Sublette was to come an' go an' trade with the Sioux; an' they would never rob him.

"At this, Sublette gave the Raven some of the whirlwind that so killed an' twisted the 20 young men. It was a powder; white; an' it had no smell. Sublette said it taste was bitter; but the Raven must not taste it or it would lock up his teeth an' twist an' kill him. For to swallow the white powder loosed the whirlwind on the man's heart an' it bent him an' twisted him like the storms among the willows.

"'But the Raven could give the powder to others. So the Raven gave it in some deer meat to his two squaws; an' they were twisted till they died; an' when they would speak they couldn't, for their teeth were held tight together, an' no words came out of their mouths—only a great foam. Then the Raven gave it to others that he did not love; they were twisted an' died. At last there was no more of the powder of the whirlwind; the Raven must wait till Sublette came up the Big Muddy again an' brought him more.

"'There was a man, the Gray Elk, who was of the Raven's people. The Gray Elk was a Cheo-tyk-eed—a great prophet. And the Gray Elk had a wife; she was wise an' beautiful, an' her name was The Squaw-who-has-dreams. But Gray Elk called her Kee-nee-moo-sha—The Sweetheart.

"'While the Raven waited for Sublette to bring him more powder of the whirlwind, a star with a long tail came into the sky. This star with the tail made the Raven very cur'ous. He asked Gray Elk to tell him about it, for he was a prophet. The Raven asked many questions; they fell from him like leaves from a tree in the month of the first ice. So the Gray Elk called Chee-bee—The Spirit; and the Spirit told the Gray Elk. Then the Gray Elk told the Raven.

"'It was not a tail; it was blood—star blood; an' the Star had been bit an' wounded, but would get well. The Sun was the father of the Stars an' the Moon was their mother. The Sun—Gheezis—tried ever to pursue an' capture an' eat his children—the Stars. So the Stars all ran an' hid when the Sun was about. But the Stars loved their mother, who was good an' never hurt them; an' when the Sun went to sleep at night an' Koosh-Kee-wan, the Darkness, shut his eyes, the Moon an' her children, the Stars, came together to see each other. But the Star that bled had been caught by the Sun; it got out of his mouth, but was wounded. Now it was frightened, so it always kept its face to where the Sun was sleeping over in the west. The bleeding Star—Sch-coo-dah—would get well an' its wound would heal.

"'Then the Raven wanted to know how the Gray Elk knew all this. An' the Gray Elk had the Raven into the medicine lodge that night; an' the Raven heard the spirits come about an' heard their voices; but he could not understand. Also, the Raven saw a wolf, all fire, with wings like the eagle which flew overhead. Also he heard the Thunder—Boom-wa-wa—talking with the Gray Elk; but the Raven couldn't understand. The Gray Elk told the Raven to draw his knife an' stab with it in the air outside the medicine lodge. An' when he did the Raven's blade an' hand came back covered with blood. Still, the Raven was cur'ous, an' kept asking to be told how the Gray Elk knew these things. An' the Gray Elk at last took the Raven to the great bachelor Sycamore that lived alone, an' asked the Raven if the bachelor Sycamore was growing. An' the Raven said it was. Then Gray Elk asked him how he knew it was growing. An' the Raven said he didn't know. Then Gray Elk said he did not know how he knew about Sch-coo-dah, the Star that was bit. This made the Raven angry, for he was very cur'ous; an' he thought the Gray Elk had two tongues.

"'Then it came the month of the first young grass, an' Sublette was back for furs. Also he brought many goods; an' he gave the Raven more of the powder of the whirlwind in a little box. At once the Raven made a feast of ducks for the Gray Elk; an' he gave him of the wihrlwind powder; an' at once his teeth came together an' the Gray Elk was twisted till he died.

"'Now, no one knew that the Raven had the powder of the whirlwind, so they could not tell why all these people were twisted an' went to the Great Spirit. But the Squaw-who-has-dreams saw that it was the Raven who killed her husband, the Gray Elk, in a vision. Then the Squaw-who-has-dreams went into the mountains four days an' talked with Moh-kwa, the Bear; the wisest of the beasts. The Bear said it was the Raven who killed the Gray Elk an' told the Squaw-who-has-dreams of the powder of the whirlwind.

"'Then the Bear an' the Squaw-who-has-dreams made a fire an' smoked an' laid a plot. The Bear did not know where to find the powder of the whirlwind, which the Raven kept always in a secret place. But the Bear told the Squaw-who-has-dreams that she should marry the Raven an' watch until she found where the powder of the whirlwind was kept in its secret place, an' then she was to give some to the Raven an' he, too, would be twisted an' die. There was a great danger, though; the Raven would, after the one day when they were married, want to kill the Squaw-who-has-dreams. So to protect her the Bear told her she must begin to tell to him the moment she was married to the Raven the Story-that-never-ends. Then, because the Raven was more cur'ous than even he was cruel, he would put off an' off giving the powder of the whirlwind to the Squaw-who-has-dreams hoping to hear the end of the Story-that-never-ends. Meanwhile the Squaw-who-has-dreams was to watch the Raven until she found the powder of the whirlwind in its secret place.

"'Then the wise Bear gave the Squaw-who-has-dreams a quart of words as seed so she might plant them an' raise a crop of talk to tell the Story-that-never-ends. An' the Squaw-who-has-dreams planted the seed words an' they grew an' grew, an' she gathered sixteen bundles of talk an' brought them to her wigwam. After that she put beads in her hair an' dyed her lips red, an' rubbed red on her cheeks, an' put on a new blanket; an' when the Raven saw her he asked her to marry him. So they were wedded; an' the Squaw-who-has-dreams went to the tepee of the Raven an' was his wife.

"'But the Raven was old an' cunning like Yah-mee-kee, the Beaver, an' he said: "He is not wise who keeps a squaw too long!" An' with that he thought he would kill the Squaw-who-has-dreams the next day with the powder of the whirlwind. But the Squaw-who-has-dreams first told the Raven that she hated When-dee-goo, the Giant; an' that she should not love the Raven until he had killed When-dee-goo. She knew the Giant was too big an' strong for the Raven to kill with his lance, an' that he must get his powder of the whirlwind; she would watch him an' learn its secret place. The Raven said he would kill the Giant as the sun went down next day.

"'Then the squaw-who-has-dreams told the Raven the first of the Story-that-never ends, an' used up one bundle of talk; an' when the story ended for that night, the Squaw-who-has-dreams was saying: "An' so, out of the lake that was run as the sun, came a great fish that was green with yellow wings, an' it walked also with feet, an' it came up to me and said: "But then she would tell no more that night; nor could the Raven, who was crazy with cur'osity, prevail on her. "I must now sleep an' dream what the green fish with the yellow wings said," was the reply of the Squaw-who-had-dreams; an' she pretended to slumber. So the Raven, because he as cur'ous, put off her death.

"'All night she watched, but the Raven did not go to the secret place where he had hidden the powder of the whirlwind. Nor the next day, when the sun went down, did the Raven kill the Giant. But the Squaw-who-has-dreams took up again the Story-that-never-ends an' told what the green fish with the yellow wings said; an' she used up a second bundle of talk. When she closed for that time, the Skuaw-who-has-dreams was saying: "An' as night fell Moh-kwa, the Bear, called to me from his canyon, an' said for me to come an' he would show me where the great treasure of firewater was buried for you, who are the Raven. So I went into the canyon, an' Moh-kwa, the Bear, took me by the hand an' led me to the treasure of firewater which was greater an' richer than was ever seen by any Sioux."

"'Then the Squaw-who-has-dreams would tell no more that night, while the Raven eat his fingers with cur'osity. But he made up a new plan not to twist the Squaw-who-has-dreams until she showed him the treasure of fire water, an' told him the end of the Story-that-never-ends. On her part, however, the Squaw-who-has-dreams, as she went to sleep, wept an' tore the beads from her hair, an' said the Raven did not love her; for he had not killed the Giant as he promised. She said she would tell no more of the Story-that-never-ends until the Giant was dead; nor would she show to a man who did not love her the great treasure of fire water which Moh-kwa, the Bear, had found. At this the Raven, who was hot to have the treasure of fire water an' whose ears rang with cur'osity to hear the end of the Story-that-never-ends, saw that he must kill the Giant. Therefore when the Squaw-who-has-dreams had ceased to sob an' revile him an' was gone as he thought asleep, the Raven went to his secret place where he kept the powder of the whirlwind an' took a little an' wrapped it in a leaf an' hid the leaf in the braids of his long hair. Then the Raven went to sleep.

"'When the Raven was asleep the Squaw-who-has-dreams went also herself to the secret place an' got also a little of the powder of the whirlwind. An' the next morning she arose early an' gave the powder of the whirlwind to the Raven on the roast buffalo—the Pez-hee-kee—which was his food.

"'When the Raven had eaten, the Squaw-who-has-no-dreams went out of the tepee among the people an' called all the Sioux to come an' see the Raven die. So the Sioux came gladly an' the Raven was twisted an' writhen with the powder of the whirlwind wrenching at his heart; an' his teeth were tight like a trap; an' no words, but only foam, came from his mouth; an' at last the Spirit—the Chee-bee—was twisted out of the Raven; an' the Squaw-who-has-no-dreams was revenged for the death of the Gray Elk whom she loved an' who always called her Kee-nee-moo-sha—the Sweetheart, because it made her laugh.

"'When the Raven was dead the Squaw-who-has-no-dreams went to the secret place an' threw the powder of the whirlwind into the Big-Muddy; an' after that she distributed her fourteen bundles of talk that were left, among all the Sioux, so that everybody could tell how glad he felt because the Raven was twisted and died. So for a week there was nothing but happiness an' big talk among the Sioux; an' Moh-kwa, the Bear, came laughing out of his canyon with the wonder of listening to it; while the Squaw-who-has-no-dreams now, when her revenge was done, went with When-dee-goo, the Giant, to his tepee and became his squaw. So now everything was ended save the Story-that-never-ends.'

"When Sioux Sim gets this far," concluded the Old Cattleman, "he says, 'an' my mother's words at the end were: 'An' boys who ask too many questions will die as did the Raven whose cur'osity was even greater than his cruelty.'"

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Random Recollections of Half a Century

Stonewall Jackson and Fighting Phil

Their Achievements Grander Than the Victory of Napoleon's Marshals.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

NO war of ancient or modern times developed so many brilliant achievements as did our great civil conflict. There is nothing in Grecian or Roman story that surpasses the heroism, alike of the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray. Both of the great armies which moved their vast hosts as reapers in the harvest of death were made up almost wholly of volunteers, and although those in important command at the beginning of the war were educated soldiers, some of the grandest achievements of the conflict were won by military commanders who came from the ranks of the people.

Two great lieutenants stand out preeminently distinguished from all of their fellow subordinate leaders. They were Thomas Jonathan Jackson, who fell at the battle of Chancellorsville, a lieutenant general in the confederate army, and Philip Henry Sheridan, who died as general in the United States army.

These two men were entirely unlike in general character, in taste, in sympathy and habits, and yet each was the complete counterpart of the other in his own army. Jackson fell in the spring of 1863 before Sheridan had begun his great career in the east, and these two great lieutenants never locked horns with each other. Had they done so with anything like equal commands it would have been the most evenly matched struggle of the entire war, for both possessed the highest possible measure of skill as strategists, had equal dash in action and moved with like celerity.

No commander in the confederate army ever approached Jackson in swiftness of movement, whose corps was known as the "foot cavalry," and but one man equaled him in the union army, and that man was Sheridan. It was logical that each fought the bulk of the great battles in which their respective armies were engaged and neither ever made a false movement or failed in an important effort.

Both Jackson and Sheridan graduated from West Point without special honors, and neither was expected ever to attain distinction. Jackson was sober, ungenial and was more devoted to religious and philanthropic theories than to war, although he won special honors as a lieutenant with Scott in Mexico. He proved there that he was a born fighter and never missed an opportunity to engage the enemy.

The advance brigade of reinforcements that reached Beauregard at Manassas just when his own lines were broken was that of Jackson, and immediately engaged in the conflict. It was Jackson who halted the retreat of the Confederate forces, and when his brigade forged to the front amidst the scattered and demoralized Confederates who had been defeated, the broken fragments were rallied behind Jackson and snatched victory from the jaws of defeat.

Gen. Lee, one of the Confederate officers on the field whose forces had been broken and were in retreat, rallied them by pointing to the Jackson brigade, saying: "See, there is Jackson standing like a stone wall; rally on the Virginians," and it was thus that the title of "Stonewall Jackson" was given to the greatest of the southern lieutenants.

Jackson was in command of the Confederate forces in the Shenandoah valley in the early spring of 1862, and he was charged with the duty of holding as large a union force as possible in that section to weaken the expected movement upon Richmond. It was his special mission to keep the union forces in the valley and avoid battle. He fell back some 40 miles before Banks, always avoiding a conflict, but when Banks retired toward Winchester Jackson followed and gave battle at Kernstown, without achieving victory, but resulting in Banks recalling all his forces in the valley again, when Jackson retreated up the Shenandoah to Swift Run Gap, where Banks did not venture to attack him. This was the beginning of one of the most remarkable campaigns of any war.

Romantic and heroic as were the achievements of Napoleon's marshals, not one of them ever approached the achievements of Jackson in his military movements beginning in May, 1862, and ending with his death at Chancellorsville one year later.

Held Superior Forces in Check.

When McClellan moved to the peninsula in his campaign against Richmond, McDowell had an army of 30,000 men on the Rapidan threatening the Confederate capital from the north; Banks had nearly 20,000 men in and about Harrisonburg to cover Jackson's movements, and Fremont, with a column of more than half as many as Banks had, was moving toward Staunton. Jackson was then charged with the double duty of holding all these forces from the support of McClellan and fighting them when necessary. His army consisted of his own command of 8,000 men, Ewell's division of about like number and Johnson's brigade of some 3,000, that was then watching Fremont.

Jackson was thus surrounded by armies of more than double the number of his command, and never did any commander exhibit more exquisite strategy with the utmost celerity of movement, until he had completely broken the combination against him by unexpectedly striking the union forces in detail and defeating them in every engagement. He first made a rapid and circuitous march to the village of McDowell, where on the 8th of May he surprised Fremont's column, defeated it and so completely paralyzed it that it ceased to be a factor in his brilliant campaign. He then swung with equal surprise upon Banks, who had his divided forces at Strasburg and Front Royal. He struck and overwhelmed the union force at Front Royal on the 23d of May, and two days later routed Banks at Winchester and drove him to the Potomac with great loss of prisoners and stores.

These brilliant movements halted McDowell and forced joint movements by McDowell's army from Fredericksburg, by Fremont from Western Virginia in Jackson's rear and by Banks and Sigel from the Potomac, to destroy Jackson's army. Thus on the 30th of May Jackson was at Winchester with a force not more than half equal to the three armies converging against him.

Wriggled Out Like an Eel.

The capture of his army was confidently expected and even those who had most faith in his ability to meet an extreme emergency saw little chance for his escape. I doubt whether any commander in the conferedate army other than Jackson could have extricated himself in triumph as he did. He first made a rapid move to Strasberg, directly toward McDowell and Fremont, and threatened both until he had disposed of his captured stores and prisoners. He then retired up the valley pursued by Shields, commanding a division of McDowell's army, and by Fremont, but he moved so adroitly as to prevent the junction of the two commands, and on the 8th of June he surprised Fremont at Cross Keys and defeated him. He then whirled his army across the Shenandoah during the night, struck the advance of McDowell's forces at Port Republic and routed them before Shields, with the main body could get into action or Fremont could arrive with reinforcements.

The Union troops then retired to the lower Shenandoah to formulate new campaigns against Jackson, but they next heard of Jackson as the thunder of his guns echoed from Gaines' Mills, where his arrival turned the scale against Fitz John Porter. The Union troops he thus forced to remain in the valley outnumbered him more than two to one. They had no knowledge of his wonderful forced marches to Richmond until the beginning of the Seven Days' battles, and Jackson was in the thickest of the fights during the daily conflicts which were fought to force McClellan and his army to take up a new base on the James.

Even then, with all the many forced marches and repeated battles fought by Jackson and his corps, he was detached by Lee early in July to return to meet his old enemies of the valley, all of whom had been concentrated under Gen. Pope. On the 9th of August Jackson again unexpectedly struck Banks at Cedar Run and defeated him, and in a few days Lee with the main body of the army of Northern Virginia, joined Jackson in the campaign against Pope. In this movement Jackson was again assigned one of the most delicate and desperate duties when he proposed to move from the Rappahanock with some 25,000 men and flank Pope's army on the right; but it was made with his usual celerity, vigor and success. He not only turned Pope's flank, but captured his headquarters and depot of supplies at Manassas, destroyed his connections and forced Pope to retire from the line of the river. He then held Pope at bay, even with the aid he received from McClellan's army, until the 30th of August, when Lee's army was again in line of battle and the second disastrous battle of Bull Run was fought, resulting in the retreat of all the Union forces into the intrenchments of Washington.

Eight Months Marching and Fighting

From the 1st of May until the battle of Fredericksburg, in December, Jackson's corps made more forced marches and fought more battles against superior numbers and without a single defeat, than can be claimed by any commander of modern or ancient warfare. In all these movements, with the single exception of his participation in the Seven Days' battles in front of Richmond after the first day, he acted entirely independent of orders as to the details of his action, and the matchless strategy exhibited was wholly his own, proving that he was capable of all the great duties of the highest command.

Jackson had opportunity to rest and recuperate his corps after the battle of Fredericksburg until the spring of 1863, when Hooker crossed the Rapidan in his advance upon Richmond. Jackson was again placed in front and he struck Hooker on the first of May, when he was emerging from the Wilderness. Jackson at once attacked the union forces so vigorously that Hooker was compelled to retire and take a defensive attitude in the Wilderness, with the Chancellorsville house as his headquarters. Lee's position was very strong for defensive battle, but Hooker's was nearly or quite equally strong, and Lee could not attack with his diminished forces.

It was there that Jackson made the boldest, most heroic and most successful movement of the war. Relying upon Jackson's swiftness of movement and his ability to meet any emergency, he was detached from Lee's army and made a forced march of some ten hours to flank Hooker's right. Late in the evening he was in position to strike the rear of Howard's corps and attacked with all the impetuosity for which Jackson's troops were noted. In less than an hour he had Howard's corps broken and driven from their position, resulting in Hooker's retreat across the Radipan, giving Lee a complete victory.

It was in this movement that Jackson was mortally wounded by his own devoted followers. After dark he had gone with a small party outside of his own lines to reconnoitre, and on his return they were mistaken for union soldiers and were fired upon by the men who worshiped Jackson. His left arm was shattered by two bullets, and after it had been amputated and his recovery was confidently expected pneumonia seized him and on the 10th of May, 1863, the greatest of all the confederate lieutenants, and the one soldier of the war on either side who had made the swiftest marches and won the most victories against superior numbers in the same period of time, was conquered by the only enemy to whom all mankind must bow.

Had Jackson been at Gettysburg on the 1st of July, as he surely would have been had he then been living, as he was always in the front when battle was expected, it is not unreasonable to assume that the result of that decisive battle of the war might have been one of the saddest chapters in the annals of the conflict for the maintenance of the union.

Sheridan, Jackson's Counterpart.

Sheridan, who was Jackson's counterpart in the union army, had not won great distinction as a military leader until Jackson's death. He was a second lieutenant in the army when the secession movement began, reached his first lieutenancy in March, 1861, and was promoted to a captaincy a few weeks later. He was buried in the quartermaster's department until May, 1862, when a Michigan cavalry regiment then in the field under Halleck happened to be without a colonel, and the governor was finally prevailed upon to give a reluctant consent to the appointment of Sheridan.

He speedily developed his wonderful military genius. At the battle of Murfreesboro he exhibited the highest qualities of a soldier, and also at the battle of Chickamauga, where he came to the relief of Thomas when Rosecrans, McCook and Negley had left the field. Both of these conflicts gave him splendid opportunities to develop his ability to handle troops on the battlefield, and his most important achievements in both actions were accomplished without orders from his superior officers and resulted in most substantial aid to the army.

Later when Grant was assigned to the command of all the forces at Chattanooga Sheridan led the charge at Missionary ridge in the center that was directly in front of Grant, whose headquarters were at Orchard Knob. Grant witnessed the assault and saw that Sheridan was the inspiration of the movement, made without orders, by which the union army, after driving the confederates from their defenses at the base of the ridge, followed them up the hill and thus drove Bragg from his position on Missionary ridge and routed his army.

Grant Knew His Men.

Grant was a careful student of the capabilities of the officers under his command, as is shown by the achievements of the men who were promoted under him. When he was called to the east as lieutenant general to take command of the army he surprised the war department and most of the eastern military men by calling Sheridan to command his cavalry, and he accompanied Grant in his campaign from the Rapidan to Cold Harbor.

During the terrible battles which Grant fought in the Wilderness, Spottsylvania and other places the cavalry under Sheridan was constantly on the flanks of the enemy and making raids to demoralize it. Like Jackson, his enemy never knew where he was.

Grant thus learned to appreciate Sheridan as a man of the highest strategic qualities and the boldest dash, with unfaltering courage, and when it became necessary to send an adequate force to drive Early from the Shenandoah valley he assigned Sheridan to that task, and the history of that campaign is known to all as one of the most brilliant and successful movements of the war. He twice defeated Early, and finally, when absent 20 miles from his command, and Early had made an unexpected attack and driven Sherman's army from the field, he made his celebrated ride, gathered up his scattered forces, formed them in line of battle, rode in front of them himself, hurled his reformed lines upon the enemy, and not only defeated, but routed it, and the valley was never again occupied by a confederate army. For these victories Sheridan was promoted to a major generalship in the regular army.

It was in the last campaign between the two great armies commanded by Grant and Lee that Sheridan conclusively proved his right to be ranked with Jackson as the greatest of all the lieutenants of his army. If Sheridan had not been with Grant, Lee would surely have escaped capture at Appomattox. He was the one man who was tireless in effort, thoroughly skilled in the intricate movements necessary to harass a retreating army, and his courage at times amounted to madness. He was the fiend of battle, and he is the only man in the union army who would have fought and won the battle of Five Forks as he did. He had all the fighting qualities of Grant, with a dash and ingenuity that none of his fellow-soldiers possessed. It is only just to the memory of Sheridan to say that he was the real victor over Lee at Appomattox, and he is crystallized in the history of the war as the greatest of all the lieutenants of the union army.

Individuality of Two Leaders.

I never met General Jackson and cannot speak of his individual qualities from personal knowledge, but his character is so well known that even his most intimate acquaintances could shed no new light upon it. He was the Cromwellian soldier of the war, the one who always entered battle with prayer, and who never wearied of religious devotion. I knew Sheridan well. He was one of the jolly, rollicking, big-hearted class that made him a most genial companion and delightful associate under all circumstances. Like Jackson, he was as modest as he was brave. It was most difficult to get him to tell anything about his own part in the war.

I remember dining with him soon after his return from the Franco-Prussian war, where he was with the German army. I was greatly interested in his observations of the condition of European armies and wherein they differed from our military methods, but when I tried to get him to tell the story of his famous ride from Winchester to turn victory into defeat, he was a most reluctant talker. I pressed many inquiries upon him in relation to it, but all he would say was that when he "met the boys they seemed to turn around and go in just of their own accord."

He was made lieutenant general by Grant, much to the disappointment of Generals Meade and Thomas and their friends, and when on his death bed, and only a few days before his death, congress paid him the high compliment of authorizing him to be placed on the army roll as general, and his last official act was his order announcing the appointment of his staff. On the 5th of August, 1888, the great lieutenant of the union army passed to his final account.

"Prussification."

In Breslau I came across a new turn of "Prussification" which is novel, not to say surprising, on the part of an enlightened government such as the Prussian. A Polish gentleman showed me a letter which had been returned to him by the postoffice authorities because, in addressing it to a small village, he had used the Polish name instead of the official German one. The usual method, he informed me, is to erase the Polish name and substitute the German, but occasionally a very zealous official returns the offending missive to its author. Since January 1, 1901, I have learned from a reliable source, that not only are the geographical names prohibited when written in Polish, but even the Polish prefixes. Pan and Pani (Mr. and Mrs.) are erased or the letter sent back. Addresses in English or French are permitted, but Polish cannot be tolerated.—From "Germany and Her Polish Subjects," by an American Journalist, in the Chautauquan Magazine for March.

WINTER IN THE COUNTRY

Just think of the farmers,
In mitts and pulse-warmers,
With frost on the whiskers and flush on the
nose!
And think of the liars,
Around the wood fires,
Imbibing hard cider and toasting their toes!

And think of the slaying,
And scalding and flaying,
Of quarter-ton porkers just rolling in fat!
And think of them makin'
The flitch and the bacon,
The sausages, spareribs, the hams and all that

It's really a pity
To live in the city,
Where snowdrifts are black and rheumatis
reside,
When villages handy
Are having a dandy
Old winter with genuine snow on the side.

E'en old Allegheny
Is frigid as any,
And Bellevue, Ben Avon and Avalon free
Chill winter winds daily
About Pleasant Valley,
And folks out at Butler and Harmarvil
sneeze.

Ice gorges are spanning
The streets of Kittanning,
And rabbits are hopping around in the snow
And up at Natrona,
Oakmont and Verona,
The Liars' clubs claim more than 20 below.

The season is very
Severe at Port Perry
And Turtle creek's frozen from Brinton to
Walls,
While icicles prickly
Embellish Sewickley,
And snowshoes are needed about Beaver Falls

Why, even at Baden
The trees are so laden
With snow that their tops are saluting the sod,
And over in Neville,
So even and level,
Through snowdrifts waist deep the commuters
must plod.

From Greensburg to Derry
The fields are so airy
Folks curse the gross governor, hugging the
stove,
And down past Parnassus
Ice drifts in great masses
From some mighty glacier that's parting above

And tales just as rank still
Are told out at Banksville
Of those fine old winters our forefathers knew
When snowbanks like ridges
Hid fences and hedges,
With 16 below zero the whole winter through

And here it is raining
And folks are complaining
Of hard and soft colds, influenza and grippe
It's really a pity
To live in the city
Where winter is nothing but slush, slop an
slip.

G. H. BARBOU

"I know not; yet I say, "Thy will be done,"
And lift my thanks to Thee,
Since all this day from dawn till set of sun
Thy love will walk with me.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in Him and I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise Him.—Psalm 28:7.

SOUTHERN METHODISM IN A FERMENT

History of the Book Concern Case Which May Wreck a Great Denomination.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NASHVILLE, TENN., March 1.—A trial at law is to come on in the United States court, sitting in Nashville in April, which is of intense interest to religious circles of all America, and especially of the something more than 1,600,000 southern Methodists. It is a libel suit entered by E. B. Stahlman of Nashville against the Rev. W. B. Palmore, editor, and the Christian Advocate of St. Louis, the largest and most influential paper of southern Methodism. It is the latest phase of the famous war claims case, in which Mr. Stahlman, working as a lobbyist, induced the United States congress to appropriate $288,000 to reimburse the Book Concern of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, with headquarters at Nashville, for losses claimed to have been sustained during the civil war. The particular reason for the libel suit is the publication by the editor named in his paper of an open letter addressed to Mr. Stahlman, appealing to him to return the $100,000 which he received as commission for his work in getting the appropriation through congress. He was told that as he was the sole beneficiary he ought to rise to the occasion and, for the good of Southern Methodism, do his part to remove the stigma. Methodists north say they are suffering from this stigma, while Methodists south themselves say that they are about to enter upon either a career of recovery for a misdeed repented of, or one of open shame that may lead to the death of the denomination.

Blame It on Dr. Barbee.

The man who, it is claimed, has thus come pretty near wrecking Southern Methodism, so it is openly charged, is the Rev. Dr. Barbee, the senior publishing agent of the Book Concern. He is a Methodist minister of long service, first in the pastorate and then as the business head of the publication work of the denomination. He has what might be called a partner, in his associate publisher, Mr. Smith, who is much the junior of Dr. Barbee in years and in service and is a layman. The storm rages around the heads of both agents, but it is comparatively mild around that of the layman in the concern. Seeing the storm and knowing its effect the Rev. Dr. Barbee has given public notice that he will not be a candidate for re-election at the approaching general conference, to meet in Dallas, Tex., in May. The leader in the protest of his church and the author of the open letter to Mr. Stahlman which has brought on the United States court suit in April is the Rev. Dr. Palmore of St. Louis, and his boldness in this leadership is shown by the fact that a majority of the Methodist official papers throughout the south have remained as silent as the grave.

How the Trouble Arose.

The trouble, it will be recalled, was caused by congress voting $288,000 in settlement of war claims. To bring about this vote, it is stated, about as clever lobbying was performed as ever found place in or around a legislative hall. This lobby work was planned and directed through a long series of years and at large expense by E. B. Stahlman of Nashville, himself a leading Methodist. He received no financial advances from the publishing agents, but two contracts were entered into between the agents and the promoter. One provided that in the event of a favorable action by congress Mr. Stahlman should receive a lump sum of $50,000 and the latter one granting him a commission of 35 per cent. Throughout the church the legal right of the publishing agents to enter into either of these contracts is disputed, but the crux of the present alarming situation, apart from the sensational libel suit about to come on, is the deception alleged to have been practised upon congress. This deception consisted in statements made by the publishing agents, although common opinion charges the Rev. Dr. Barbee with making them, to Senators Pasco of Florida and Bate of Tennessee. It is this alleged deception that has put Southern Methodism into a veritable ferment.

Senators Made Inquiry.

Just before the taking of the final vote in the United States senate a rumor prevailed to the effect that 40 per cent of the $288,000 about to be voted was not to go to the church at all, but to a private lobbyist. Senator Pasco, himself a Methodist and understanding Methodist law, felt sure that such contract could not have been entered into because the publishing agents had no legal right to enter into it, but he wired the report to Nashville and obtained from the publishing agents an explicit denial of it. Senator Bate also asked about the truth of the rumor, and was told to see the denial in the hands of Senator Pasco. In various other ways persons whose votes and influence were needed were given to understand that the interest of Mr. Stahlman was that of a loyal Methodist, not of a person having a vital pecuniary interest. These facts were brought out in the senate investigation which followed and are matters of history. The particular offense of the Rev. Dr. Palmore, which leads to the forthcoming libel suit, is the statement in his open letter to Mr. Stahlman that the deception did not prevent the granting of the money, but did prevent the legal safeguards in the grant against any part of the appropriation going into the hands of lobbyists.

Shall Money Be Returned.

A considerable number of annual conferences have declared in favor of returning the $288,000 to congress, and it is believed that a large proportion of the laymen of the church favor such return. There are, however, many who say the money belonged to the denomination, ought to have been voted long before it was, and it is nobody's business what the denomination did with it, or with any part of it. Confessedly the situation is a grave one. Candidates for episcopal honors, of whom there are a dozen or more, are keeping quiet in the hope that the storm may not blow away their chances, whatever they may be.

The quadrennial general conference, which met in 1898 in Baltimore, meets in Dallas this year, and fraternal delegates will attend it from British Wesleyans and Methodists North. Such conference, the supreme body of the denomination, is a great event in the Methodist world. Important measures other than this war claim are to come before it. Two new bishops will be chosen, a hymnal common to Methodists North, South and in Canada may be adopted, and educational and twentieth century funds will be given attention. But all these are now overshadowed by the war claim controversy. To return the money will bankrupt the Book Concern, it is claimed, and such return can be made only by an appeal to the denomination. The drain will hinder the missionary and other work, and altogether the situation is a desperate one.

Vast Interests of Church.

The Methodist Episcopal church South comprises the very best people of the south. To an extent true of no other religious body, it is made up of governors of states, judges of courts, professors in colleges and socially the leaders in professions and in trade. The actual membership is 1,475,000, and there was a growth last year of 30,000. About $350,000 a year is given to missions, and the assets of the publishing house at Nashville amount to about $1,000,000. The membership is scattered throughout the entire south. Especially do Methodists lead in education, and at the very top of the educational system which they have built up is the Vanderbilt university at Nashville, with a theological department and colleges entitling it justly to be rated a university. There is at Durham, N. C., Trinity college, in which the Dukes of tobacco fame, who are leading Methodists, are interested. Another well-known institution is Emery and Henry college at Oxford, Ga.

The libel suit trial at Nashville in April will not only be watched throughout the south, but is expected to have an important bearing upon events at Dallas in May.

The Rev. Dr. Barbee.

EASTER MILLINERY FOR CHINESE WIDOWS

Novel Rummage Sale of a Pittsburgh Church Will Further a Good Work Begun by a Pittsburgh Lady.

By CARA REESE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MILLINERY in all its intricate phases has occupied the thought, time and fingers of the ladies of the Butler Street Methodist Episcopal church during the past week.

In response to a recent appeal by these original workers for material suitable for the manufacture of Easter hats and bonnets for philanthropic sale, bushels of artificial flowers have been unloaded in the church parlors, miles of ribbon unreeled, while bonnet shapes, hat shapes, fancy braid, velvet, veiling, buckles, lace and linings sufficient to stock a wholesale store have been added.

Upward of 1,000 hats and bonnets have been manufactured already from the assortment and are ticketed in readiness for the millinery department that is to be a distinctive feature of the church rummage sale planned for this week. The workers have secured a store at 4211 Butler street and inaugurate their Easter opening and rummage sale tomorrow.

Professional milliners have loaned their services to the busy workers during the past week and not a single piece of headgear will grace the opening but presents a new, fresh and up-to-date appearance. Fine straws have been taken apart, brushed and built over new frames. Flowers have been separated from disreputable stems and foliage and have been rewired and remounted. Velvets have been steamed and brushed, laces cleansed and all ribbons and linings are spanking new.

Some Millinery Marvels.

The result is an array of headgear of such modish attractiveness as to challenge the admiration of the professional opening. There are hats for the bride, for the tourist, for the school girl, for church and street, for carriage or for business. With a thousand of these effective pieces of headgear ranging in price from 50 cents to $1.50, the workers expect to realize handsomely from this sale.

The men are not overlooked in the millinery opening. Silk hats, derbys, straw hats have been donated in abundance by interested hatters and tradesmen. Mrs. A. H. Leslie is general chairman of the millinery department. She has directed all the preparations of the week.

The proceeds from the millinery and rummage sale are to be turned into the thank offering fund of the Women's Foreign Mission society of the Pittsburgh conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. The thank offering services of the society will be held in March in the chapel of the Methodist book rooms.

The purpose to which the united offering is to be devoted at that time is in itself interesting. The society has decided to erect an industrial school in Foo Chow, China, for the training of Chinese widows exclusively. This industrial work has already started and the widows are becoming expert in needlework, particularly that known as drawnwork. Over $300 in orders for this work was filled for Pittsburgh women prior to the holiday season.

The majority of these widows are aged and were without support of any kind when the present enterprise was inaugurated. They live in the vicinity of the mission chapels and assemble at stated times to receive instruction in the work. The linen and thread are purchased in bulk at Manila and are said to be of the best quality.

Helping Them to Help Themselves.

The missionaries cut out the proper shapes for handkerchiefs, tray cloths, doylies and other dainty accessories and then instruct in the needlework. The widows carry their work home and once a month return to missionary headquarters with the finished product. Some walk many miles on "payday," as the occasion is called. The work is criticised and paid for and then sent to America to fill the orders that have been placed.

About $3,000 was invested by the missionaries after the Boxer uprising to start the work. The deficit was heavy the first year. Last year over $5,000 was invested in materials and the deficit at the close of the year was less than $500. This fact has encouraged the Pittsburgh women to decide to erect a permanent building, where, under favorable conditions, it is expected that the work will soon become self-supporting and enable the missionaries to open similar schools elsewhere. The Foo Chow class numbers 90 at present.

All honor and credit for starting and carrying forward this enterprise, it is said, belong to Miss Jennie Adams of Pittsburgh. Miss Adams is the daughter of Mr. John Adams, for years a prominent glass manufacturer of the South Side. She is also a member of the Bingham street Methodist church.

Used Her Own Means.

Miss Adams was interested in mission work and used her own means to go to China. She reached Foo Chow on New Year's day, 1900, and was at the mission station there through the trying months of the Boxer uprising.

The starving condition of Chinese women who were left widowed and childless by the war appealed to her and here and there she sought to relieve by doling out such work as she had at hand. The widows became clamorous, however, and Miss Adams decided to invest her own means in starting the needlework class. As Miss Adams is working without salary her sacrifice and enthusiasm have everywhere been appreciated and helpers are being raised to assure the continuance of her work. A steady market has been assured and now the permanent building is to be undertaken.

The plans and specifications of the proposed training school will be discussed by the Pittsburgh women with Miss Julia Bonafield, a missionary from Foo Chow, who will be present at the thank offering service and talk in detail of Miss Adams' good work. Mrs. William Vankirk of this city, the conference secretary, has notified all the auxiliaries of Pittsburgh of the proposed school building and has asked a generous thank offering at the March meeting. The returns from the novel Easter millinery opening will be the contribution to this purpose by the women of the Butler street church.

International Sunday School Lesson

THE STONING OF STEPHEN

First Quarter: Lesson 9: Acts 6, 54; 8, 2: March 2, 1902.

"THE flight of the eagles of God is boldest when the storm rages most furiously." There is a moral grandeur in the poise of Stephen under this deadly stress, which can not fail to awaken the admiration of the reader. It is not necessary to imagine a miracle in the shining of his face. The joy and triumph of his soul imparted that brightness to his countenance. The "spiritual and the corporal acted in unison." His dignified, fearless, yet gentle mien matched well the discourse which followed. A thrilling interest naturally attaches to words spoken under such circumstances. Stephen's defense is unsurpassed in the annals of martyrology. "He ascends like an angel above the human and earthly." Calmness, dignity, confidence are his characteristics.

He is taxed with apostasy and blasphemy; but the deferential tone of his allusions to the sacred annals, laws, ceremonies, and places proves the strength and sincerity of his faith.

His defense is Hebrew history in epitome. Undoubtedly, as a Hellenist, he held freer notions than even the apostles held, and had begun respectfully to announce them. He would accept all that was good and permanent under the old dispensation, and carry it over to the new. In so doing he felt he did the highest possible honor to Moses and the law. A rigid adherence to the letter of the law would kill; catching, keeping, enlarging the spirit of it, and applying it to new conditions, would vivify.

His dispute was with the assumption that Moses is the ultimate teacher and law-giver; that he is to abide forever, and that advance upon him is impossible. Stephen must needs clash with the conservatism which stood guard over Mosaism. He fought his battle bravely, skillfully, and, in the long run, successfully. His death was only a seeming victory for his enemies. The truth he announced was only accentuated by his death.

The burden of Stephen's argument seems to be to prove Hebrew history to be one of changes; a succession of evolutions, from Chaldea to Canaan under Abraham, from Canaan to Egypt under Joseph, from Egypt back to Canaan under Moses, from the tabernacle to the temple under Solomon.

If not interrupted, his next and logical affirmation would have been the final transition from the temple to the church under Jesus. His persecutors, divining the trend of his argument, probably drowned his voice with their vociferous affirmation of his guilt.

When Stephen could be heard above the din, he was confessing the inutility of further argument with those whose historic and hereditary disposition to resist the truth was so proverbial, and with his closing allusion to the martyrdom of the prophets and fathers and the death of the Just One, he shows how fully aware he was of his own impending fate.

Luke draws the contrast between the persecutors and the martyr graphically. They gnash their teeth, stop their ears, and, with a demoniacal yell, set upon Stephen like a pack of hungry wolves. He, filled with the Holy Ghost, oblivious to the frenzied turmoil about him, gazes calmly upward at a beatific vision. The dread denouement follows. Like his Master, commending his spirit to God and praying for his murderers, he falls asleep.

THE TEACHERS' LANTERN.

Stephen's Defense is a veritable seed-bed for the Epistles of St. Paul. The arguments of the martyr, though he did not consent to them, evidently clung to his memory. He repeats, amplifies, illustrates, applies and enforces them. They are such as these: The evanescent character of the Mosaic law and ritual; the passing of Jerusalem as a center of religion; the substitution of the spiritual for the literal in priesthood, ceremony and sacrifice. Stephen lived again in Paul. He lives forever in Epistles.

Saint Paul was probably not a mere impassive witness of the execution of Stephen. He belonged, in all likelihood, to the synagogue of Cilicia—prominently named as among the persecuting force. It was probably among the student corps of these synagogues that the inflammable material for this riotous proceeding was obtained. It was likely because of his activity in this direction that he was honored in being chosen the official witness. For his part, Paul had infinite regret afterward.

Luke Shows Fine Sense and skill in the way he describes the last scene. He is not so minute as to become grewsome. He gives the widest possible silver border to this dark cloud. The martyr is full of the Holy Ghost, sees heaven open, has a beautiful vision of Jesus, prays for his murderers and then "falls asleep."

Calculating Conservatism might tax Stephen with failure. "If he had been less intemperate in his disputations he would not have died prematurely. A long, useful life might have been his." What, on the other hand, could compensate the church for the loss of the one page in the New Testament which records the character, deeds, defense and martyrdom of St. Stephen? And Stephen's apparently brief career did not really end with his cruel and bloody death. He unconsciously, but none the less really, projected himself into the character and career of a young man standing near and consenting to his death, while he could not but admire his dauntless courage. Well has St. Augustine said: "If Stephen had not prayed Paul would not have preached."

RELIGION AND CHARITY GO HAND IN HAND

Some Pittsburgh Institutions That Are Doing Great Work for the Master.

WILKINSBURG boasts of several of the finest homes for the aged in Western Pennsylvania. The one under the care of the United Presbyterian denomination is situated at Penn and Trenton avenues. Mrs. J. E. Libby of College avenue, Pittsburgh, is the president; Mrs. J. P. Cameron, first vice president; Mrs. Henry Clay Bair, second vice president; Mrs. John D. Fraser, Allegheny, corresponding secretary; Mrs. John S. Crawford, Wilkinsburg, recording secretary; Miss Clara J. Henning, Mrs. Libby and Mrs. Margaret Bulger, constitute the finance committee.

Other women connected with the home are: Mrs. C. B. Elbin, Mrs. Thomas Armstrong, Mrs. D. K. Bryce, Miss S. J. Frew, Mrs. R. C. Lyons, Mrs. T. J. Gillespie, Mrs. Samuel Mahood, Miss Elizabeth Brown, Miss E. Davidson, Miss Anna Sloan, Mrs. J. W. Witherspoon, Mrs. Mary Waddell, Mrs. J. A. Duff, Mrs. R. L. McCully, Mrs. Martin Prenter, Mrs. J. H. McElroy.

Meetings are held each month, at which time all business matters are looked after. Religious meetings are held every Wednesday and Sunday afternoons.

The home at present is filled to overflowing and steps will be taken by the board of managers to enlarge the building, as there are many applicants who cannot be accommodated at present.

A recent donation of $10,000 was given for the equipment of the home by Charles Lockhart of the East End. It is expected that others will give in a liberal way toward the enlarging of the building and the beautifying of the large and handsome grounds that surround the home.

Kingsley House.

Kingsley House is a college settlement. There are four residents and a number of non-resident young women and men, who come to this house to conduct clubs and classes. The activities of the house consist of clubs for girls and boys, classes in English, mathematics, natural history and music. There is a city government club, a reading circle, a literary club, a penny provident stamp station, kindergarten, kitchen garden and similar activities. Social and religious gatherings and neighborly visits are the special features. There are physical culture classes for both men and women. Cooking classes for women, social clubs for boys. It is in the interest of this house that William Jennings Bryan will speak at Carnegie hall, Allegheny, tomorrow evening.

The officers in charge of Kingsley house are: President, H. D. W. English; superintendent, Miss Mary Lippincott; assistant superintendent, Miss Alice Terry; teacher, Miss Garvin; physician, Margaret Blanche Best, M. D.

McAll Mission.

The McAll mission is composed of bands from different churches in the city to assist the McAll mission work in France. The regular meetings are held in the Young Men's Christian association rooms, Seventh street, on the second Tuesday of each month. The officers are: Mrs. Matthew B. Biddle, president; Mrs. Joseph D. Weeks, secretary; Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, treasurer.

Bethany House.

Bethany home, at 1825 Center avenue, is a home and Bible school for the development of Christians in practical Christian life and work. Bible study for workers and guests free to all every morning at 8 o'clock in the chapel. Gospel services open to the public every Sunday afternoon and evening. Gospel literature is distributed from this home and the missions for men and boys, also women and children, are not equaled in the city. Great good is being accomplished by those who have this home in charge.

Evangelistic Work.

During the winter the evangelistic committee of the Allegheny County Christian Endeavor union has been doing a large work among the foreign element of our two cities. The chairman of the committee, John L. Taylor, has spent much of his time getting plans into shape whereby the homes can be reached. In this he has been very successful and reports that hundreds of copies of the New Testament in almost every language have been distributed to families who cannot read our language. The results have been marvelous, as is seen in the missions where these people attend. Literature of various kinds has been sent to the homes, and instead of the trashy dime novel, good books, magazines and papers are read. Religious meetings have been held by the members of this committee in the jail, workhouse, engine houses and in almost all public places where men and women are confined.

It is the intention of this committee to secure large tents where public meetings can be held during the summer evenings. At these meetings Bibles, Testaments and good books and magazines will be distributed.

The members of the Young People's Christian union of the United Presbyterian church will unite with the Endeavorers in this work. A number of societies have donated Testaments to this committee for distribution, but thousands are yet needed. The foreign population is much larger than anyone thinks, unless he has made a thorough investigation, as have Mr. Taylor and the members of the committee.

This committee will assist in the holding of evangelistic meetings throughout the city during the meeting of the state Christian Endeavor convention to be held in July. The members of the state association will assist. A gospel wagon will be used at that time and it is likely that every large concern in the city where young men and women are employed will be visited. This was done in Philadelphia during the state meetings and it is the custom at the international conventions, always proving a pleasing feature.

Union Meeting.

The members of Allegheny and Monongahela presbyteries of the United Presbyterian Young People's association have planned to hold a union meeting in April in the Sixth United Presbyterian church, East End. It will be the spring rally, but on account of the united efforts, will be one of the largest ever held. It is expected that at least 3,000 will attend. Several speakers of prominence have been invited to address the meeting. Among the prominent ones are the Rev. George Pentecost, the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, the Rev. Joseph Kyle. Others are from the United Presbyterian churches of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. The young people of the Sixth church will furnish the noon and evening meals in the large dining hall of the church, which will seat 400.

Christian Endeavor Rallies.

The chairman of the county lookout committee of the Allegheny County Christian Endeavor union has arranged for the following rallies to be held in the interest of the state convention: In the United Presbyterian church, Bellevue, Tuesday evening, March 4. In the Presbyterian church, Cheswick, Friday evening, March 7. Meetings will be arranged for Turtle Creek and Braddock, but dates have not yet been given.

Lutheran General Conference.

The forthcoming general conference of Lutherans, the second to be held, is a further step toward harmony and concert of effort in the Lutheran church in America. With differences of tongue and custom, which have divided the Lutheran church in America into four general bodies and 20 independent synods, there is yet almost perfect harmony of faith, all Lutherans accepting the Augsburg confession as their standard of confessional Lutheranism. It is the conviction of those Lutherans who are planning the forthcoming conference that when these different parts of a homogeneous faith shall have a common tongue there will be one Lutheran church in America, not 24, as now. Hence discussions in these conferences are invariably conducted in English, and aimed to show the points of contact in faith.

The approaching conference will be held in Philadelphia April 1 to 3, and most of its sessions will be presided over by the Rev. Dr. M. W. Hamma of Washington, a former president of the general synod.

CAP AND GOWN

Allegheny "Prep." Girls Win.

NOT IN a long time has there been such a spirited game of basketball played in the gymnasium at the Central Young Women's Christian association as that on Tuesday afternoon when the Allegheny "Prep" girls, under the tutelage of Miss Zoller, lined up against an association team (afternoon class), under the instruction of Miss Turner. In the Allegheny team were Miss Marjorie Wheeler, center; Miss Florence Gregg and Miss Helen Witherow, forwards, and Miss Louise Evans and Miss Marie Kiefer, guards. The opposing team had Miss Margaretta Jenkinson, center; Miss Addie Schulze and Miss Jean Pitcairn as goal throwers, and Miss Charlotte Fleck and Miss Jean Douglass, guards. Smith college rules were observed and both sides played a very good game, there being few fouls, while the passing was very adroit. The score at the close of the game stood 11 to 5 in favor of the Allegheny girls. The victory was especially inspiring, as the girls are just setting out on their annual series of games for the basketball score in local schools. One game a week will be played for four weeks to come. The Allegheny team is chosen to represent the school, being made up from the cleverest players in the basketball classes. These classes are formed in all grades above the seventh, and each class from its membership makes up a team. To represent the school there is a further shifting and the "Prep" team is made up from the list of players having the best record in the class teams. To be ready in cases of emergency a reserve team has been secured by naming girls who are to carry the basketball colors for the entire school. These are Marjorie Wheeler, captain and manager; Miss Florence Gregg, Miss Helen Witherow, Miss Louise Evans, Miss e Matchneer, Miss Marie Aiken, throwers, and Miss Jane Torrance, Ella Stephenson, Miss Marie Kiefer Miss Edith Hay, guards. A great of enthusiasm is engendered among etballists, and the outcome of the s of games is awaited with characlic impatience. The second game will ayed the latter part of this week.

ostume Dance at P. C. W.

ds were sent out this week by the s of the Pennsylvania College for n for a colonial dance which they ive on the evening of March 7 in h hall. The invitations are lim the members of the faculty and egians and guests and entertainers come in colonial costume. The ecorations and refreshments and pretty incidentals go to make up arm of the event which has a predecessor in the costume dance by the class of '01—one of the picturesque affairs ever conducted old Dilworth's pillared hall. The went out in the name of Miss Helen Miss Helen Sharrard, Miss Anna bery, Miss Anne Houston, Miss air, Miss Clara Littell, Miss Mary Miss Margaret McKinney, Miss Elizabeth van Wagener, Miss Elsie Braun, Miss Margaret McClelland, Miss Grace Kingsbury, Miss Edith Stanton and Miss Caroline M. Galt, a member of the faculty, who is an honorary member of the class of 1902.

Class Officers at W. U. P.

In the absence of Chancellor John A. Brashear, who went east to attend the Prince Henry dinner, work progresses in its usual fashion at W. U. P., where class men and faculty and friends are still discussing the very successful junior prom. Social life, while not especially emphasized at the university, is nevertheless not neglected, and to carry on class projects, social and business, the following list of officers has been elected:

Senior class, '02—L. H. Dougherty, president; F. F. Mall, vice president; Guy Linn, secretary and treasurer.

Junior class, '03—George Stewart, president; Guy G. Todd, secretary; W. S. Worcester, treasurer.

Sophomore class, '04—Orah M. Byers, president; Orville Ellwood, vice president; H. M. Junkin, treasurer.

Freshmen class, '05—Guy G. Jackson, president; Miss Karthryn Kipp, secretary; T. C. Crea, treasurer.

Shadyside Basketball Victory.

Fifty-four to 44 was the record upon the conclusion of the game last Monday between the Shadyside academy boys and the men from Kiskiminetas school, and some brilliant playing marked the close of the season. The goals from field follow: McCloy 3, Newland 5, Scritchfield 4, Carothers 5, Ramage 5, Porterfield 4 and Springer 3. Shadyside closes the season with a record of eight games won out of a total of 13. The line-up on Monday follows:

Shadyside.		Kiski.
McCloy	R. F.	Ramage
Newland	L. F.	Porterfield
Scritchfield	C.	Springer
Christie	R. G.	McLain
Carothers	L. G.	McClintock

An Afternoon With Longfellow.

The Sixth grade pupils at St. Xavier's, Beatty station, Pa., conducted an especially interesting and profitable entertainment in the afternoon with Longfellow, which was a feature of last week's schedule. Music, based on poems of New England's sweet singer, interspersed selections from Longfellow's general works—readings and recitations—and in elucidations of the character of the poet and his songs Miss Katharine Rourke read a paper on Longfellow as a professor, Miss Wilson discussed Longfellow's love for children and Miss Gladys Battles told of Longfellow's childhood. The recitation with musical accompaniment of Sandalphon and the chorus singing of the "Bridge" were especially noteworthy features of an unusually successful undertaking. Among the pupils taking part were Miss Gladys Battles, Miss Rourke, Miss McTighe, Miss McCann, Miss Hemphill, Miss McCarthy, Miss Marron, Miss Caton, Miss Wilson, Miss Rattigan, Miss Hite, Miss Calahan, Miss Ruse, Miss Kuhn, Miss Steislinger, Miss Swaney and Miss Hughes. Miss Kate Geoghegan was accompanist and the girls were trained by Miss Thurston.

College Chat.

Several loyal Woosterites went down to the college town to take part in the festivities incident to the celebration of the raising of the fund which is to bring the university out of the ashes. The presence of L. H. Severance of Cleveland, the "unknown" benefactor who promised the first $50,000, together with President Holden, the board of trade and all the boys and girls present and past—most of them with instruments musical and unmusical, made the celebration one to be remembered. Cheers for "Prexy" Holden and Mr. Severance, and much music being inadequate, the horses were removed from the carriage containing Mr. Holden and Mr. Severance and the journey from the station was made by "student propulsion" to the music of the University band. Speeches in the public square, a banquet and a bonfire brought the celebration to a conclusion, Andrew Carnegie, as the donor of the conditional $100,000, being toasted to the echo during the entire proceedings.

The pupils of the Allegheny preparatory school are busy arranging for the monthly literary entertainment which is to be given during the latter part of the week for the enjoyment of the pupils themselves. These entertainments, which are not open to visitors, are arranged by members of the different classes who take turns in providing the program. Recitations, dialogues and readings are given under the direction of a member of the faculty, and aside from affording a pleasant means of bringing the pupils together, serve a further purpose in developing the talents of the boys and girls, who from time to time, take part.

On the 7th of March Miss Mary W. Brownson of the Pennsylvania College for Women is to give a lecture in the Presbyterian church at Crafton the (Rev. Ulysses Bartz, pastor), the proceeds of which revert to the church. Miss Brownson's subject will be "About the Walls of Jerusalem," and the text, which will be illustrated, is prepared from personal observation. Miss Brownson, who occupies the chair of biblical philosophy at the college, is but recently home from a year's period of study in the Holy land.

The Washington birthday ball at Vassar was this year given over in favor of the presentation of "She Stoops to Conquer" by a cast chosen from the undergraduates. The day was further observed by a supper, at which all the girls appeared in the costumes of the day of Martha and George, and a feature of the affair was the formal interchange of visits between the girls at the different tables. In the evening there were patriotic songs, and finally a Virginia reel and a minuet to bring the celebration to a close.

The Lenten monotony at the Pennsylvania College for Women was pleasantly broken by the annual concert given in Dilworth hall on Friday evening by the members of the glee, mandolin and banjo clubs of the Western University of Pennsylvania.

Interesting Military Matters.

MAJ. SAM F. HUGHES, captain of Company F, Fifth regiment, was promoted at the recent regimental election to the majority made vacant by the selection of Maj. John S. Bare at lieutenatn colonel.

While with the Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers during the Spanish-American war Maj. (then Lieut.) Hughes was one of the most popular and efficient officers in the regiment. His care for the fever-stricken men at Chickamauga park was notable and he spared no efforts to have the men of his company and regiment receive the best medical attention available.

His long service in the National guard has made him a host of friends, not only in his own regiment and brigade, but throughout the entire division. His company at Indiana has always stood well up in the ratings of the inspectors and last year led the regiment, and was third in percentage of efficiency in the guard.

For a number of years he was a member of the regimental and brigade rifle teams, and is rated as a crack shot, both with rifle and revolver. The news of his election to the majority was enthusiastically received by his company, although they knew they were losing one of the best captains the command ever had. The company itself is one of the finest in the guard and one of the most exclusive organizations of the guard in Western Pennsylvania. Its members are drawn from the best families of the town and county of Indiana, and the balls and social affairs given by the company are among the events of the season.

Maj. Samuel H. Hughes was born in Kittanning, Ja., July 20, 1866. He received his primary education in the public schools and later entered the Indiana state normal school, from which he graduated. For a number of years he held the position of teacher in the Indiana public school, resigning the position to take a course in banking at the First National bank of Indiana, preparatory to taking the cashiership of the Bolivar National bank, which opens for business in April.

Maj. Hughes enlisted in Company F, Fifth infantry, July 6, 1885; was promoted to corporal in 1887; sergeant in 1890, and first sergeant December 12, the same year. On July 6, 1894, he was elected to second lieutenant. Three years later he gained his first bar and on May 29, 1899, was promoted to captain. During the Homestead riots he served as first sergeant of Company F and as second lieutenant during the service of the regiment at Punxsutawney. During the Spanish war he served with his company as first lieutenant and was mustered out with the command holding this commission. After the reorganization of the regiment Maj. Hughes was elected to the captaincy of Company F, which rank he held until promoted to major.

* * *

Maj. Samuel W. Jefferis, inspector of the Second brigade, will begin the semi-annual inspection of the companies of the Eighteenth infantry with Company G tomorrow evening. The inspection will be held in the drill hall of the Fourteenth infantry in the old market house in Market street. The ceremony will begin at 8 o'clock sharp and will last about two hours. All the companies of the regiment located in the downtown section of the city will be inspected in this hall and the remaining companies of the regiment at Kenwood lawn.

The companies of the regiment are in excellent shape to meet the inspector. State property has been overhauled, the uniforms cleaned and all the rifles put into serviceable condition. The drill attendance has been very good since the orders for the inspection were promulgated, and there is no reason why the companies should not improve their ratings of last year. Non-commissioned officers' schools have been held for some time past, as have officers' schools. While the inspection promises to be rigid, there is no reason why any of the companies should fail to make a good inspection. It is probable that the full strength of the companies will not be paraded, as many of the men have to work at night and will be unable to leave their employment to attend the inspection.

Maj. Jefferis formerly commanded a company in both the Fourteenth and Eighteenth infantry and he will not ask anything unreasonable from company commanders. Other things being equal, the absence of a man or two will not affect the ratings of the command. The inspection will embrace the School of the Soldier, the School of the Company and some minor movements in the extended order.

* * *

While it has been settled that the guard will camp this year as a division at Mt. Gretna, the date has not yet been set, but Col. W. F. Richardson of the staff of Maj.-Gen. Miller stated on Wednesday that he thought the encampment would be held from July 12 to 19, both inclusive. There is full moon at that time, which makes it the most suitable time for holding the encampment.

The camp will be laid out on different lines from the encampment of 1900. Through some mistake, it is said, a shoemaker laid out that encampment, instead of an engineer. This camp, it is expected, will be laid out properly, so that the commands are not separated by several mountain spurs. The Eighteenth infantry will not occupy the same camp site as in 1900. Its camp will be pitched further down the mountain, near Mt. Gretna station.

* * *

A preliminary inspection of Company C, Sixteenth infantry, was held at Bradford on Tuesday night. The company was found to be in splendid condition, and the state property well cared for.

* * *

The death of Gen. Presly N. Guthrie, which occurred last Monday, has recalled many incidents in his career. He was beyond question the best colonel the Pennsylvania national guard ever had. To him alone is due the long swinging stride of the Eighteenth infantry, which has been remarked by more than one officer of the army. He was an ideal soldier and few officers ever commanded troops for whom his men had a greater love and regard.

When Gen. Guthrie commanded the Greys, Dr. Jackson, an old negro, who had been with Col. Samuel W. Black in the Mexican war, died. Gen. Guthrie ordered the body of the old negro brought to Old City hall, then the armory of the Greys, and a guard of honor detailed at the coffin. On the day of the funeral the regiment, headed by the famous Great Western band, paraded as the funeral escort of the old negro. He had been a soldier and Gen. Guthrie gave him a soldier's funeral. Dr. Jackson always accompanied the Greys on parades. He rode a white horse at the rear of the regiment and was a very picturesque figure.

* * *

Col. W. F. Richardson, keeper of the state arsenal, attended the funeral of Gen. Presly N. Guthrie on Wednesday as the representative of Gov. William A. Stone and Adjt.-Gen. Thomas J. Stewart. While in the city Col. Richardson said that with the exception of the Eighteenth infantry all the marksmen decoration for last year had been sent out. The delay in the decorations for the Eighteenth was caused by a delay in the regiment sending in its season's scores of the companies.

* * *

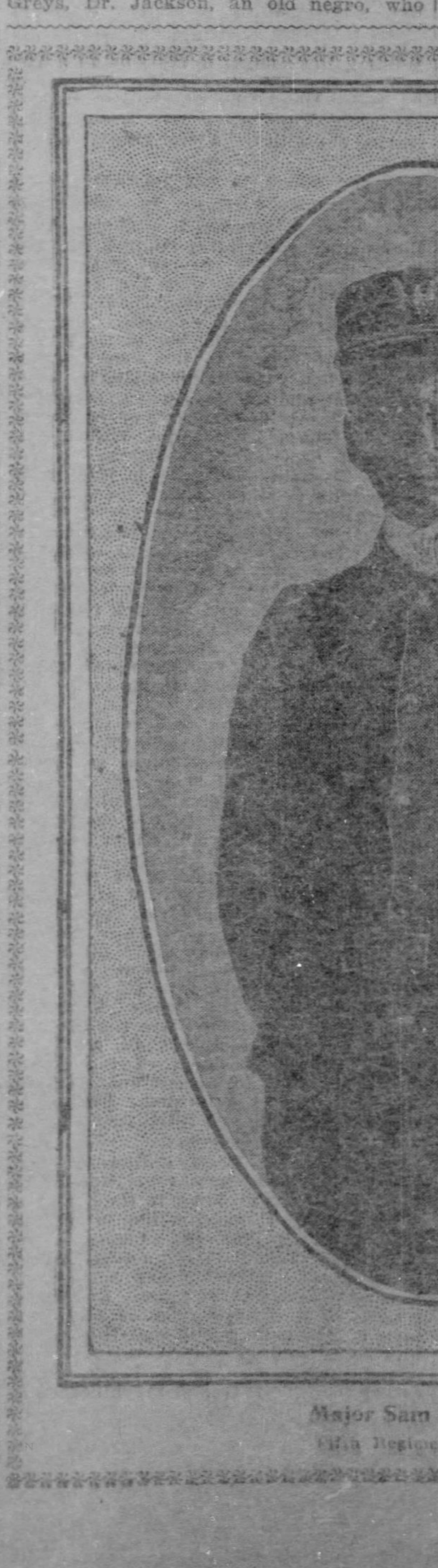
The election in Company H, Eighteenth infantry resulted in the promotion of Second Lieutenant William Fink to first lieutenant, and Private Perrine to second lieutenant.

* * *

After the inspection of Company G, tomorrow evening, a smoker and entertainment will be given by the company in its armory, 710 Watson street. There will be lunch, smoke and music.

* * *

The marksmanship decorations for the year 1901 have been received by the Fifth infantry. The badges for Company C, Capt. Harry A. Miller, Hollidaysburg, will be distributed to the winners during the week.



Major Sam F. Hughes.

Fifth Regiment, Infantry.

Piles Cured After 30 Years.

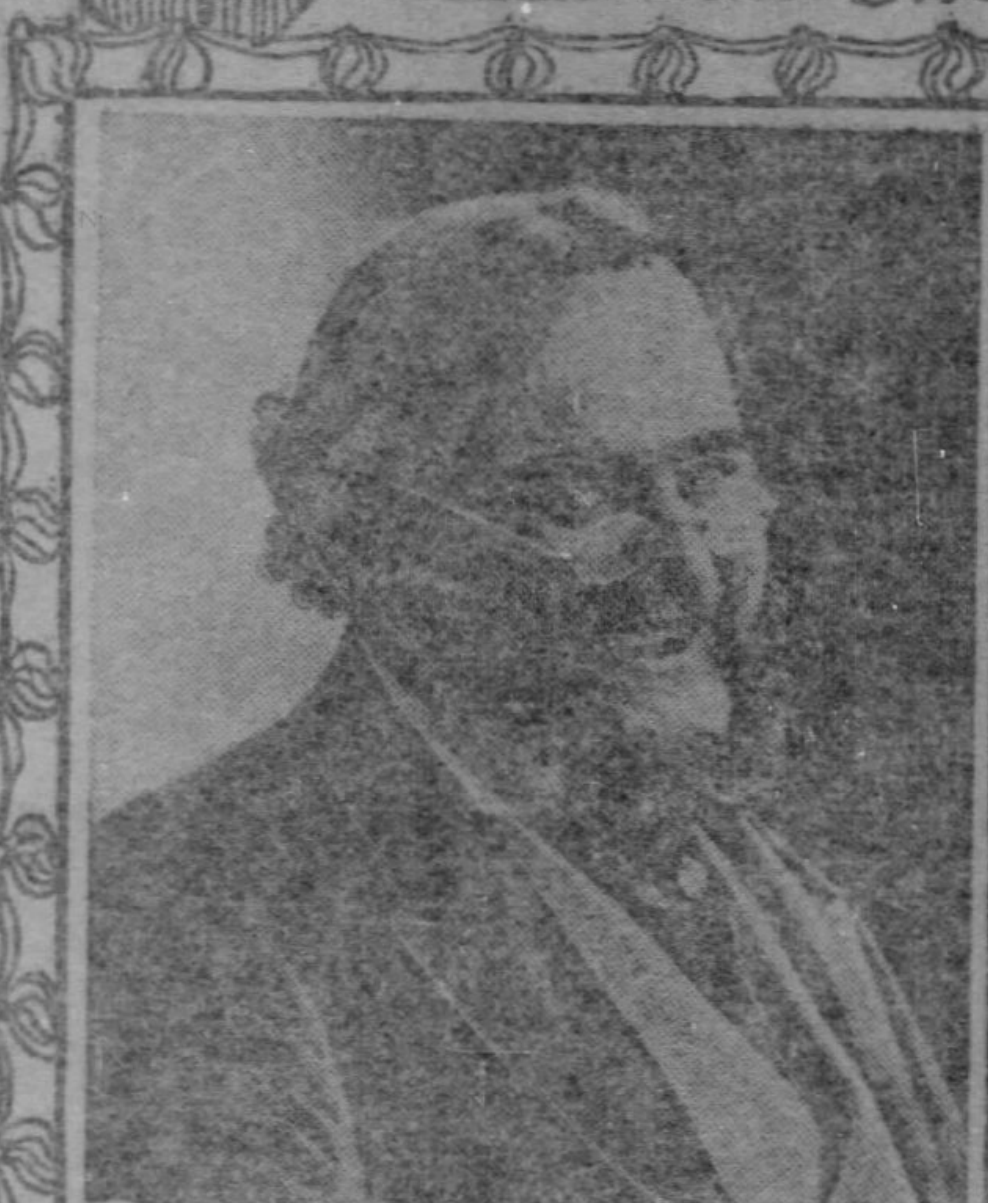
Thos. E. Wood, 818 17th St., Sacramento, Cal.—"One 50-cent box of Pyramid Pile Cure permanently cured me of piles. For 30 years I suffered; underwent a frightful operation, nearly died, but failed to cure. I was unable to walk when I tried Pyramid Pile Cure. The first application relieved me." All Druggists sell it. Quickly cures every form of piles. Book free by mail. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

The Play-goer's Signboard

JAMES K HACKETT, AT THE ALVIN.

"LADY URSULA'S ADVENTURE," AT THE GRAND.

HELEN AUBREY-BIJOU-



JESS DANDY—DUQUESNE.—

OLLIE CAMERON-ACADEMY.

PUSSEY AND ST JOHN, AT THE EMPIRE.

OBSERVATIONS

MR. JAMES K. HACKETT is an interesting young actor and while but 33 years of age has achieved already the distinction of being an "actor-manager," a goal that so many thespians look forward to as the pinnacle of earthly glory and fame, though the cause therefor is often puzzling to those who follow the history of immature and inexperienced ventures in this direction. In Mr. Hackett's case success seems to have crowned his efforts and his personal popularity as an actor has served to place him in a seemingly secure and independent position. Mr. Hackett is not a "syndicate" attraction and yet so much is he in demand by the public as a player that he continues to find a friendly greeting in syndicate houses. He comes to the Alvin tomorrow night with a dramatization of "Don Caesar de Bazan" made by Victor Mapes and in which he has been playing during the greater part of the present season. Besides the Mapes play Mr. Hackett promises to produce on Thursday evening for the first time on any stage Winston Churchill's dramatization of his own story, "The Crisis." These announcements are interesting in themselves and have behind them an interesting piece of inside theatrical history. Of course in presenting "The Crisis" here for the first time it will be understood that Mr. Hackett is only "trying it on the dog," and in order to give emphasis to this fact he delays the production until Thursday evening, when the fear of failure will not seriously affect the success of the engagement. Pittsburgh's critical estimate of the new production will not count for much and, indeed, could not, for the reason that it would be unfair to criticise off hand a dress rehearsal of a production intended as merely preparatory to its entrance into St. Louis, the scene of the story of the play. It is a singular and interesting chain of circumstances that brings Mr. Hackett forward first as an independent actor and secondly in this Churchill dramatization. It was a dramatization of one of Churchill's novels that caused Hackett's break with the Frohmans. When "Richard Carvel" appeared its dramatization was, of course, a foregone conclusion and Mr. Hackett, who was then playing under Daniel Frohman's management, was first in the field as an aspirant for the honor of being seen as the hero of that story. It was thought by everybody that this was settled and I believe Mr. Hackett himself understood positively that he was to star in the play.

AT the last moment the Frohmans selected John Drew as the proper representative of Churchill's revolutionary hero and left Mr. Hackett out in the cold. There were great ructions along the theatrical rialto in New York and the upshot of the whole business was that Mr. Hackett struck out for himself. Now comes the coincidence. Churchill wrote "The Crisis," which is a somewhat remote sequel of his "Richard Carvel" and Mr. Hackett with shrewd foresight secured the dramatic rights to the story even before it had been published and entered into contract with Mr. Churchill to make a dramatization of the novel for his use. Mr. Churchill has long been a personal friend of the Hacketts and it was but natural that he should be pleased personally as well as in a business sense at having the presentation of his book upon the stage in their hands. A contract was entered into with Mr. Hackett, under which the latter was obliged to produce the play before the 1st of April, 1902, if the book met with the success that was anticipated for it and also provided, of course, that Mr. Churchill's own dramatization of the work was satisfactory. The players retained the right to have a dramatization of their own written if Mr. Churchill's did not prove satisfactory. So we have this week in Pittsburgh, after all the heart-breakings over the first Churchill drama, the independent young actor who missed playing "Richard Carvel" appearing in the guise of a civil war hero and making love to the great-great-granddaughter of that same Richard Carvel and the lovely Dorothy Manners. It is almost a stage romance in itself, isn't it?

MR. HACKETT and his wife have held the rights to produce the play together and until recently came to no definite conclusion as to which should bring it out. It is almost equally a man's or a woman's play, both the parts of Stephen Brice and Virginia Carvel being powerful ones. Mr. Hackett has at last concluded that he had best bring it out himself, an arrangement entirely satisfactory to Miss Mannering.

Following his engagement in this city Mr. Hackett takes "The Crisis" to St. Louis, which is the scene of the play. This is chiefly because of the desire of people there to see it, and in going there Mr. Hackett is again yielding to popular demand. Before the end of the season the piece will be seen in another of the central cities, that is, of course, if it should prove a success and on this point I confess to some hesitation. Churchill's novel has been an immense success despite its literary and historical anachronisms and the lack of originality in its theme. Thousand of people have read with great enjoyment its vivid recital of events leading up to and including the civil war and have accepted the tender romance that runs through the story with every evidence of delight and appreciation; but neither the war nor the love story, pretty as it is, furnish the principal motif in the narrative. Mr. Churchill endeavors to present under the cover of a war romance a story of Abraham Lincoln and the influence he wielded in shaping the destinies of the nation during the critical period of the civil conflict over slavery. He endows his hero, Stephen Brice, with a peculiarly strong and forceful nature, but with characteristic weakness introduces more than a hint of occult influence over young Brice by the spirit of the great commoner, even going so far as to intimate a growing physical resemblance as a result of this mysterious union of spirit and hero worship. I have no synopsis of the drama before me, but I am curious to know what use the dramatist has made of this feature of the novel. Apart from this the love story of "The Crisis" is not an unfamiliar one to those who have read the war romances that have appeared in such profusion within the past decade. It uses the old situation in which a southern girl and a northern lover are placed between loyalty on one side and love on the other. In Mr. Churchill's story the result is the same as in the half dozen or more romances of the same kind, love wins out, though Mr. Churchill has conceived the idea in "The Crisis" of bringing the long time rebellious lady into her lover's arms during a critical interview in the private office of President Lincoln on the night that noble life was cut short by the bullet of Wilkes Booth. I am told that Lincoln no where appears in the drama for reasons that can be easily understood, but I am at some loss to know how this Churchill Hamlet can be played with Hamlet left out.

Winston Churchill

Author of "The Crisis," which will be seen at the Alvin this week.

THE novel does not lack either beauty or interest. It deals with the profounder problems of statecraft with almost academic crudeness, it is true, and presents the figure of Abraham Lincoln as man, orator and president in a guise not always consistent, for the reason that the effort to reveal his homely nature and honest wit is often strained and overwrought, but in the intenseness of its love drama and the force of its descriptive passages it is a story well calculated to awaken and hold the fancy. The movement of the story is not rapid, and we imagine that in turning it into a drama the author has had recourse to the usual liberties of the playwright in introducing new scenes and giving new setting to those that are used from the book. Miss Charlotte Walker, Mr. Hackett's new leading woman, will, I understand, play the role originally intended for Miss Mannering, while Mr. Hackett will, of course, be seen as Stephen Brice, the young New Englander who cultivates his love for the union amid the discouraging surroundings of a southern city. This role, it can easily be understood, will mark a distinct departure from the dashing romanticism of Rudolph Rassendyll, the elegant love-making of Basil Jennico or the swash-buckling romance of Don Caesar de Bazan, in which latter role Mr. Hackett will be seen tomorrow, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Of this latter play and Mr. Hackett's impersonation the critics have had much to say in praise. In this play also the actor has not been without rivals, but critical judgment seems to accord him first place in the battle of the Caesars, though the clash of the Spanish grandees on the American stage this season has no doubt been disastrous to all the persons interested. William Faversham is starring in a version of this old story under the title of "A Royal Rival," by Du Maurier, making his appearance after Mr. Hackett had started out with the Victor Mapes version.

"DON CAESAR DE BAZAN" has a curious history. In 1838 Victor Hugo introduced a character of that name, a worthless Spanish cavalier, into "Ruy Blas." Several years later Hugo permitted Dumanoir and D'Ennery to take the character, and make him the central figure of a romantic comedy. Frederic Lemaitre was the original "Don Caesar de Bazan" in this comedy. Several English versions were shortly made in London, and the story was soon utilized for the libretto of Wallace's opera, "Maritana." The elder Charles Walcot was the first American Don Caesar at Mitchell's Olympic, New York, in 1844. Four years later Lester Wallack made one of the great successes of his career in the role. Edwin Booth also essayed the character when he was minded to apply his scholarly talents to romantic comedy.

The prolific Tom Taylor made the version which Booth and Wallack used; another was made by Dion Boucicault, and another called "A Match for a King" was by Charles Mathews, whose acting is said to have been very fine in the role of the ragged cavalier.

The author of the version which Mr. Hackett will introduce to Pittsburgh theater-goers tomorrow evening is Victor Mapes, a nephew of Mary Mapes Dodge and a graduate of Columbia university in the class of '91. The title of the play is "Don Caesar's Return." There are several interesting people associated with Mr. Hackett in the production of the play. Hale Hamilton is an actor of ability and has an enviable record on the stage. Little Miss Eliscu, who plays an important role, is a Bohemian by birth. She will be remembered as the originator of the role of Micah Dow in Maud Adams' production of "The Little Minister." Maude Roosevelt, who plays the queen in "Don Caesar's Return," is a second cousin of the president of the United States, but does not depend upon that for fame, for, as I remember, she is an actress of talent and intelligence.

PERHAPS Mr. E. H. Sothern has not given us any new revelation of his abilities as an actor in the portrayal of the role of Francois Villon in the McCarthy drama that was current at the Alvin last week, but he has certainly increased our admiration and respect for him as a producer of plays. Sothern is master of a certain richness and completeness in stage equipment that places him far ahead of any of his American contemporaries. "If I Were King" serves in its beauty and magnificence as a sort of climax to this young actor's liberal taste and artistic discrimination. His advancement as an actor is not so apparent for the reason that his work is fashioned after well-defined Sothern mannerisms, whether it be in romantic comedy or Shakespearean tragedy. His Villon is visually and vocally a splendid piece of work. Sothern knows how to read his lines and he looks his part with admirable impressiveness. His rather mechanical and unelastic methods are small defects, but they are none the less grains of sand in the otherwise smooth running of the actor's artistic equipment.

APROPOS of the Sothern peculiarities his present leading woman, the beautiful young ex-wife of the author of the play, Miss Cecilia Loftus, relates the following amusing experience: "When I came to inherit Mrs. Sothern's dramatic shoes as leading lady in his company I was much distressed over Mr. Sothern's manner of making love. Instead of gazing into my eyes while repeating impassioned love sentences I was horrified to find his eyes fixed in stern and passionate intentness at some point, presumably over my shoulder or in the neighborhood of my ear. I stood it for a long time; at last, in sheer desperation, I asked the cause thereof. The explanation was that his wife, Virginia Harned, used to guy him unmercifully during the progress of the love scenes on the stage. One of her tricks was to look at him cross-eyed, which annoyed him and amused him at the same time, and completely knocked the tender, impassionate Sothern tone out of his voice and twitched the corners of his sensitive mouth into a sickly droop. Upon my complaint he sought to remedy the discomposing habit." "With what result," Mr. Sothern, who was present, added, "may be judged from Miss Loftus' later comment.

"After I had gladly shaken off my husbandly habit with my new heroine, what do you think the ungracious Miss Loftus said to me. One evening I asked her if she liked my stage love-making better. She said: 'Oh, yes; your eyes are all right now; you look at me like a nice, happy cow!'"

FROM English farce to English comedy may not sound like a great change for the Grand opera house stock company, but when "The Brixton Burglary" and "The Adventure of Lady Ursula" are put side by side the difference is striking in the extreme. American theater-goers have rarely had view of a cleaner, brighter comedy than Anthony Hope's bright little play which Mr. E. H. Sothern and Virginia Harned first presented in this country. The idea involved is an exceedingly hilarious one, though in its development there are one or two intensely serious situations. That a young gentlewoman should masquerade as a man and enter the lodgings of a gentleman in order to prevent a duel and at the same time win a bet is susceptible of much delicate wit and adventure and Mr. Hope took full advantage of this and made a play that gave Virginia Harned one of the best chances she has ever had in her career. The stock company played the piece last season, and if my memory serves me right Miss Truax won a distinct triumph in the part of madcap Lady Ursula Barrington. Manager Davis makes the interesting announcement that he has concluded negotiations with Liebler & Co. for the production of "The Christian" at the Grand. This arrangement also carries with it the rights to several other of the Liebler productions, notably "The Children of the Ghetto," Herne's "Sag Harbor," Judge Grant's "Unleavened Bread" and "The Greatest Thing in the World," the play in which Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne starred with so much success. In addition to this series of plays, which are to be given later, the Hope drama next week will be followed by two other stories from the same author that have been given stage form, "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "Rupert of Hentzau," in both of which James K. Hackett has appeared, though Sothern first introduced to us the daring Rassendyll of the Zenda play. I only saw one act of "The Brixton Burglary" at the Grand last week, but that little convinced me that the stock company takes to farce better than to productions of a heavier character. The piece also served to emphasize the talents of Miss Marion Ballou, who, as the servant maid in the English farce, achieved a notable and distinct triumph. It has long been my opinion that for deft and bright comedy Miss Ballou has few superiors in stock work in this country, and her Petrunia Perkins in Sydney's English farce last week goes a long way toward establishing this judgment.

MUSICAL comedy seems to be what the Empire patrons most want, so Manager McCullough is doing his best to meet the popular taste in this direction. "A Run on the Bank," which comes to this house tomorrow evening, is a notably bright and humorous skit that serves as an excellent medium for the introduction of Messrs. Pusey and St. John, the peculiar crolls who have already won considerable fame as laugh makers. Manager McCullough tells me that the attraction comes well equipped and is overflowing with bright specialties, pretty girls and all the usual accompaniments of a modern musical comedy. If it shall score half so well as "A Trip to Buffalo" or "Mam'selle 'Awkins" great business may be expected at the Empire all the week.

"LOST in the Desert," which comes to the Bijou this week, is a melodrama of the most exciting description. It is one of Owen Davis' most successful productions, and I am sure that ought to be recommendation enough for the people who like melodrama of the undiluted sort. There are hairbreadth escapes and Mazeppa-like dashes by unhappy heroes across the sands of an African desert strapped helplessly to the back of a fiery steed, that is, the plot calls for these accessories, and we imagine that if they do not materialize in actual form there will be excitement enough of one kind or another to make up for the omissions. Nothing could be imagined in the way of contrast greater than this succession of Herne's quiet "Shore Acres" by the Owen Davis play. "Shore Acres" is nearly all monotone, and it seems that as age ripens it there comes a deeper tinge of melancholy to the old New England coast people that it represents. The Bijou, by the way, is looking forward to the visit of Mrs. Fiske, always an event in the annual history of this house. Mrs. Fiske is, it is true, not exactly to the taste of a great many of the Bijou patrons, who would a thousand times rather see the poor hero of an Owen Davis melodrama tied to a fiery steed and sent out into the desert than to follow the intricate but absorbing psychology of one of Mrs. Fiske's characters. But that plucky actress will have taught to do with the syndicate people and shows her contempt for syndicate methods by going to melodrama and vaudeville houses and emptying them of their regular patrons and filling their places with thousands of the more critical theatergoers.

A good promise is made in the array of vaudeville headliners announced for the Duquesne this week. True, promises in vaudeville are not always redeemed at their face value, but there are several names in the list of Duquesne entertainers for the week that carry a guarantee of good faith. It is beginning to work itself into the comprehension of the majority of vaudeville performers that in order to make good and stay at the head of the procession they must leave off growing moss on the acts that they spring upon an unsuspecting public. There was a somewhat mournful illustration of this at the Duquesne last week that may serve as a warning to the sluggard vaudevillians. James Richmond Glenroy, he of the green gloves, has been swinging around the vaudeville circuits for an indefinite number of seasons doing a monologue stunt in which he dragged the helpless leaders of the various orchestras in to fill up the blank spaces. James is famous for guying the orchestra. It is a strong point and many a laugh has he captured from unsuspecting audiences who thought the cudgeling of an orchestra leader was the most delirious sort of fun. But there is an end to even the most carefully nursed sham. James found the end of his little graft at the Duquesne last week. The leader of the orchestra, Mr. Borjes, balked, and under instructions from Manager Williams positively refused to longer serve as a foil for green glove wit. Result the whilom laugh provoking monologue of the honest James went to pieces. Moral: Do your own funmaking, vaudevillians, or else carry an assistance.

THE Victoria Burlesquers with an excellent olio of specialties and two laughable burlesques is promised at the Academy this week.

THE PLAYGOER.

Stage Biography ✿ Helena Modjeska

MADAME HELENA MODJESKA has had an eventful career and has achieved great artistic success as an actress in emotional and tragedy roles. Madame Modjeska was born in Cracow, Austrian Poland, October 12, 1844. Her mother was Mrs. Benda previous to her later marriage with Michael Opid. Modjeska made her first stage appearance at Pochina, Poland, when not quite seventeen in a comedietta, entitled "The White Camelia. Much of the great actress' career has been spent in this country, she having made her American debut at San Francisco in 1876. Because of political troubles Madame Modjeska was banished from Poland, and it is only within the past year that permission has been given for her return. She has played in Shakespearean repertoire principally, and supported Edwin Booth in 1889-90. Because of her lack of power over our language she is not popularly received, but her art is unquestioned, and roles like "Mary Stuart," "Camille" and "Adrienne Lecouvieur" she has made famous. In private life she is the wife of Count Pozentia Chalapowska, to whom she was married in 1868. Her residence in America is in California, where she is much beloved.

Gossip About Stage People.

Like E. H. Sothern, J. K. Hackett is the son of a famous actor father. Old-time theater-goers remember vividly the delightful comedy of James H. Hackett, whose fame has come down to the younger generation as the greatest Falstaff the English-speaking stage ever knew. This fact was recognized in England as well as his own country, for he was one of the first American actors to win fame and fortune in London. He first essayed the role as co-star with the great English actor, Charles Kean, at the old Arch Street theater, Philadelphia, on May 31, 1832, and until his death in 1871 Falstaff was Mr. Hackett's most popular role, in spite of the fact that he was the original Rip Van Winkle, and won success as the "dreamer of the Catskills," both in England and America. Mr. Hackett at one time managed the famous old Bowery theater, in New York, and held a similar position at the old Chatham theater at the time of the Astor Place riots, when a mob of Forrest's sympathizers broke up the performance of Macready, the English actor who, so Forrest alleged, had put some slight upon him when he was playing an engagement in London. The elder Hackett was also a profound Shakespearean student, and a book of his critical comments on the plays and players of Shakespeare, with correspondence from John Quincy Adams, ex-president of the United States, Washington Irving, James and Horace Smith, authors of "The Rejected Addresses," Sir Thomas Noon Talfourd, the Earl of Carlisle, John Payne Collier and other prominent men interested in the stage, was published by Carleton, founder of the present publishing house of G. W. Dillingham & Co., in New York, in 1863. Mr. Hackett gave an autograph copy of this work to Gov. Kemble, of New York, whose son recently brought the same book to James K. Hackett, son of the author actor, for his autograph. Nearly 40 years intervened between the signatures of the elder and younger Hacketts on the title page.

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Mr. Harry Truax, brother of Miss Sarah Truax, leading lady at the Grand, who is the leading baritone singer with "The Explorers" company, stopped off in Pittsburgh Friday, en route to New York, to see his sister. Mr. Truax has made a reputation for himself in the operatic world equal to that of his talented sister in the dramatic field. In speaking of musical and dramatic affairs in the metropolis, Mr. Truax gave an interesting and amusing account of a rehearsal of Paderewski's new opera, "Manru," which by the way, will be seen in Pittsburgh in a few weeks when Mr. Grau brings hither his song-birds for the regular season of grand opera. Said Mr. Truax:

"Paderewski reserved for his own use the entire front row of the parquet during the rehearsal of 'Manru.' If he had taken the same seats for the first night performance at the prices offered for tickets, they would have cost nearly $500. Inasmuch as the composer is a little man, the biggest part of [illegible] being his blond head, one chair would have been plenty, and to spare. But under the circumstances, he called for the entire bald head row, and throughout five hours jumped from chair to chair, until he had studied the stage from every point of perspective. The Metropolitan auditorium was in darkness, but the stage lights shining through the composer's golden hair, while they left his torso in gloom, produced a curious illusion of a decapitated red head floating around the edge of the orchestra pit. Agitation over his score made each particular hair of his stand on end, until he resembled an auburn Circassian beauty, in the museums. He tore his hair at intervals in anguish, forgetful of its precious and yearning quality, and beads of perspiration bespangled his brow like jewels of melody that had come to the surface from a Golconda of music. Grand opera singers are the most high strung of people, but Paderewski established a new record in nerves. He could not sit still for a moment. He kept hopping from one chair to another, until the audience was fascinated by the author rather than his work. The only rest he permitted himself was behind Walter Damrosch's chair, where he paused at frequent intervals to give agitated instructions to the conductor. On one occasion something happened which distressed the composer to such a degree that he made a rush for crank's alley, and tried to climb on the stage. Paderewski is a musician, not an acrobat, and he ignominiously failed in an attempt to guard against which the bars were erected. Foiled in this effort, he forgot what had urged it, in a new anxiety of the score, and sprinted as fast as his little legs could carry him to the conductor's chair. It was a day of fasting and enthusiasm. Everybody kissed everybody with joy, and hunger gnawed the vitals of genius. The lack of luncheon did not dampen souls warmed by the bliss of a Paderewski opera. In the darkness of a bearded bard from Poland embraced one of the newspaper reporters present, and attempted to salute him on both cheeks. 'Nay,' said the press man, gently but firmly, 'if you were a prima donna, all right, but nobody with whiskers can do so without a riot.'"

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Mrs. Fiske's father, Thomas Davey, or "Tom" Davey, as he was more generally known in the theatrical profession, was a manager of consequence in the latter years of his life, but his career began in the humble capacity of prompter. Mrs. Fiske tells the following anecdote about him:

Davey was "holding the book" one night when most of the company were very imperfect in their lines, and the leading man knew less about what he was doing and saying than any of the others. He would sidel down to the first entrance where Davey stood with the prompt book and say, sotto voce: "The word, my dear boy, the word." This happened so often that Davey's patience was taxed beyond endurance. "The word, the word," he suddenly yelled back, "you want the book, the book, and there it is," and he threw it at the actor's head.

"And there's the prompter," yelled the manager, who had come back to find out the cause of the trouble, and, planting a kick at Davey, landed him in the center of the stage. The curtain had to be rung down and the performance discontinued.

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The fifth day of next September will be the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the first performance by a regular company of actors in this country. In May, 1752, Lewis Hallam the First, with his associates, arrived at Yorktown, Va., from London, on the good ship Charming Sally. On September 5, at Williamsburg, Va., the organization presented "The Merchant of Venice," thus inaugurating the stage in America in the most dignified possible fashion.

The Hallam company appeared for the first time in New York on September 17, 1753, at what was called the "new theater in Nassau street," in "The Conscious Lovers" and "Damon and Phillida." During the British occupation of the city, in the war of the revolution, his majesty's officers presented many comedies and farces at the John Street theater. Congress, at this period, recommended that all places of public amusement should be closed, and the pioneer Hallam company retired temporarily to the West Indies.

The first regular theatrical performance in New York under the American flag occurred at the John Street theater on November 21, 1785. The players were the original Hallam company, with some additional members who had joined the organization in the West Indies. Mr. Hallam having presented the first play on North American soil and having presented the first play under the United States flag, is justly entitled to the name that has been bestowed upon him, "the father of the American theater."

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Beerbohm Tree is said to be desirous of coming back to the United States in a repertoire consisting of or including "Twelfth Night," "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and "Ulysses." He wants to do "The Last of the Dandies," too, but it is understood that Clyde Fitch will not consent to having the play included in a repertoire. This is not unreasonable; for, as one play in a repertoire of three or four, it would be offered in each city visited by Tree not more often than two or three times a week; whereas, if made the sole offering throughout an engagement the playwright would collect royalties on a greater number of performances.

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"Notre Dame," Paul M. Potter's dramatization of Victor Hugo's story was presented on Wednesday evening a Daly's theater in New York. The occasion was notable for various reasons among others the fact that this was the 100th anniversary of the birth of Victor Hugo, whose enthralling novel had provided for Mr. Potter the theme of his play.

Mr. Potter has departed to a very considerable extent from previous dramatizations of the fine French romance, an has made Esmeralda by all odds th strongest of the roles. Quasimodo, Frollo Gringoire, Fleur de Lys and all the others are subordinated to this one character, which is, to all intents and purposes a "star" part. Esmeralda comes on ear in the action and she is the pivotal figu in all of the important tableaux.

Hilda Spong, Howard Gould, J. H. mour, Jameson Lee Finney and Wil F. Owen all won personal triumph their roles. Miss Spong was see Esmeralda.

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Mr. James K. Hackett will dou have some painful reminiscences of visits to Pittsburgh under circumst hardly so propitious as those by w he is just now surrounded. From interesting old box office files in hands of Manager McCulloch of the pire, who was at that time manag the then fashionable leading hou Pittsburgh, the Duquesne, it is le that Mr. Hackett played an engage in that house in March, 1894, in the vate Secretary." In running over record of receipts we find that Mr. H ett played one night to as much as The week's receipts, it may be gue were enough to give the aspiring y star heart failure. They did not do but history declares that they put into no amiable frame of mind to Pittsburgh theatergoers. But that past and gone now, and Mr. Hackett star commanding a numerous arm admirers and taking in more money minutes of box office time than h then in a whole week.

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Miss Sarah Truax will have tw theater parties given in her honor Grand this week. On Wednesday Dr. Shalenburg of Rochester, Pa entertain 75 guests at the play, from Rochester and returning by train. After the play Miss Truax w the guest of Dr. Shalenburg's par supper at the Lincoln hotel. On T day afternoon the Women's Press c Pittsburgh will give a large theate at the Grand in honor of Miss Tru was their guest at their recent banquet given at the Hotel Linco

CAREER OF A NOTABLE PITTSBURGH MANAGER

Harry Williams, Manager of the Academy and Duquesne Theaters, Has Seen Service in Nearly Every Line of Theatrical Work.

During the present season a well-known theatrical man is quoted as saying, "I wish I knew as much about the show business as Harry Williams has forgotten." The remark serves to illustrate the high opinion in which Pittsburgh's veteran manager is held in the estimation of the profession, and the constant success attending his every enterprise in this city seems to justify the opinion.

There are few, indeed, in Pittsburgh, or Allegheny county, to whom the name of H. W. Williams is not familiar.

Mr. Williams, lessee and manager of the Duquesne theater and the Academy of Music, is the oldest theatrical manager, with the possible exception of Tony Pastor, in the United States, and what is still more interesting, his name has never been associated with a failure. He has managed the Academy of Music continuously for a quarter of a century, a record which cannot nearly be equaled by any other manager in the country. His success has not been confined entirely to the manager's office, for his career has included notable work as an actor and stage manager.

Mr. Williams was born in Baltimore, December 5, 1841. He early evinced a strong inclination for the stage, but in deference to his father, who was opposed to his son becoming an actor, he contended himself by looking at the performances of others while he was himself engaged, according to the parental wish, in learning a useful trade. With his father's death, however, the opposition to his entering his chosen career, was removed, and after long and persistent endeavor, he finally succeeded in securing an engagement with the stock company of the Norfolk, Va., opera house, opening for the first time with the company, September 12, 1859. Those were the days when the stock company system prevailed all over the country, and those were also the days when the members of stock companies were expected to be actors. An immense repertory of standard pieces, including all of Shakespeare's comedies and tragedies, and shorter plays of all descriptions by more modern writers were presented, consequently actors were not engaged for any one play, but for a certain line of work, and were expected to be conversant with any part along this particular line of work in any play that might be produced.

Mr. Williams developed strong abilities as a comedian, and in character work, and later he evinced versatility to such an extent that he became a sort of utility man, being able to play any kind of part at short notice. During the seven years following his first engagement, he played everything from villains and heroes, in Shakespeare's heaviest tragedies, down to black face and Irish character comedy parts, in the little comedies, three and four of which were occasionally put on in an evening.

In that same time he played in a number of different companies and in support of the most prominent stars of that period. At the close of his first engagement he left Norfolk, joining the Alexandria company. From there he went to Washington, Baltimore, Washington again, Cincinnati, Washington for the third time, Baltimore a second time and then to Philadelphia.

On August 9, 1866, he came to Pittsburgh as stage manager for the Academy of Music, under the management of Fred Ames. Through a misunderstanding with the owner of the property, who objected to the theater being conducted as a variety house, Mr. Ames was not able to open. Mr. Williams was only idle a few days, when he was engaged as the manager of Trimble's Varieties, on Penn avenue and Barkers alley, remaining there until the following January. Early in that month, 1867, Mr. Williams was engaged as stage manager for the Old Drury, also known as the Pittsburgh theater, which stood on Fifth avenue, near the corner of Wood street. Fred Ames, under whose management Mr. Williams went to the Old Drury, continued the policy of the house, and as stage manager Mr. Williams had charge of a number of dramatic productions.

Ames didn't last long at the Drury, and quit before the expiration of his lease. Then Mr. Williams assumed the lease. His first effort as manager of Old Drury was the production of "Cherry and Fair-star," the first big spectacular production ever given in Pittsburgh. After the lease expired he returned to Trimble's Varieties as manager, but the following season leased the Old Drury, opening September 1, 1867, and conducting it as a vaudeville house. He remained there until New Year's day, 1870.

The greater part of the next six years was passed in Boston, Philadelphia, Newark and other eastern cities. Among other engagements Mr. Williams was the first stage manager of the then famous National theater, Philadelphia. Returning to Pittsburgh, he leased Trimble's Varieties and managed it until November, 1877. On a Friday night in that month the theater was burned out. Saturday night, less than 24 hours later, he opened in the Academy of Music, having leased the theater, and made all the detailed arrangements with a promptness and businesslike energy that considerably dazed the other managers of that day.

He has retained the Academy of Music ever since, and under his management it is regarded as the greatest money-maker of its kind in this country. Besides managing the academy, Harry Williams has sent out several traveling companies, the best-known of which was Harry Williams' Own Show, an organization which has successfully toured the country for more than 20 years.

Mr. Williams leased the Duquesne theater in 1900, after it had been unsuccessfully tried by different managers, with different policies. He opened it the following September as a vaudeville house and as such it is still conducted with the greatest success.

"During 1859-1868 I was a member of the stock company at the Holliday Street theater, Baltimore," said Mr. Williams recently, when in a reminiscent mood," and I played in casts headed by Edwin Forrest, Edwin Booth, E. L. Davenport, Ed Eddy, Barney Williams, John Sleeper Clarke, Joseph Jefferson, William J. Florence, William Burton, Maggie Mitchell, Adah Isaac, Lucille and Helen Western, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, and, in fact, all the leading stars of that period. While there I wrote the original manuscript for "East Lynne," which was used by Lucille Western.

"In 1864 I went to Washington and played character parts in the afterpieces with the stock company. It was while there that I made possibly one of the greatest hits of my theatrical experience. In one of the plays I made up to represent Beau Hickman, a local character and celebrity, who was well known to every resident of the city, and to all the public men who had business in Washington. He wore odd clothes and always carried a ridiculous umbrella. He lived upon his wits by showing new congressmen around the city and by 'touching' in a most polite way all whom he thought would stand for it. The part was received with tremendous applause at every performance, and one night some wag induced Beau Hickman to occupy a box with him. When I appeared he stood up in the box and the audience made a most remarkable demonstration when they recognized the perfection of the make-up. The next day Beau came to me and said that it was worth $20, which I gave him. Ten years ago I was riding in a Rebecca street car when a man asked if I was not Harry Williams, the actor. I replied that I was the same, whereupon he informed me that he had never seen me but once, and that was in Washington in 1864, when I played a part made up as Beau Hickman, and that he had always wanted to meet me and tell me how much he had enjoyed the performance.

"Upon one occasion in Washington, when I was captain of the supers, prompter, second low comedian, copyist and a lot of other things with the stock company, Edwin Forrest was the star and the play 'King Lear.' I was cast for the role of the Herald and had only about four lines to speak. At the rehearsal after I had finished my little speech, the great tragedian looked at me contemptiously and ejaculated, 'Not a bit like it.' Nevertheless, I went through the play all right. He then sent for me and gave me a part of 16 lines of the hardest stuff to recite that I had ever attempted. I went to work on it and on the evening of the performance I got away with it all right. After I had finished Billy Burton, the call boy, said to me: 'Did you see the old man (Forrest) behind the "tormentor" watching you?' I replied that if I had, I would not have been able to speak a line. 'Well,' said Burton, 'he paid you a compliment. He said, "Good boy, he will some day be an actor,"' and then returned to his room.

"I remember J. Wilkes Booth very well, and I believe he would have been the world's greatest actor. He was young, with black curly hair, black moustache, dark eyes, medium height and athletic. He played 'Richard III.' and he was great in the role, but he was so earnest in the combat scene that he would lose all control over himself and I have seen him drive big men off the stage, sword in hand, when, according to the tragedy, he should have been killed. I saw him drive Tom Knight into the flies one night when Knight was playing Richard, and the audience rose up and shouted with laughter at the reversal of the plot of Shakespeare's tragedy."

HARRY WILLIAMS.

In Local Theaters

Alvin—James K. Hackett.

The Alvin has James K. Hackett in two new plays for its attraction this week. During the engagement of this brilliant young star a dramatization of Winston Churchill's celebrated novel, "The Crisis," by the author, will be given for the first time on any stage. The bill will be "Don Caesar's Return," a new romantic comedy by Victor Mapes, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights and Wednesday matinee, and "The Crisis" Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee.

Of the story of "The Crisis" little need be said. The book has been so widely read and the dramatization is said to be very true to the original. A strong cast is promised for both plays.

Unlike most stars, Mr. Hackett is not content to shine alone, but has surrounded himself with a veritable constellation of prominent players. Brigham Royce, Joseph Brennan and Hale Hamilton are names which would add strength to any Broadway organization, while Mr. Hackett's leading lady is Miss Charlotte Walker, and Maude Roosevelt, Virginia Buchanan and Fernanda Eliscu are prominent in the feminine contingent of the company. Every costume, scene and property has been carefully reproduced from paintings, tapestries and models in the museums, and it is Mr. Hackett's purpose to make not only the characters, but the very atmosphere of the days of King Carlos I. of Spain, live again on the stage.

Grand—"The Adventure of Lady Ursula."

Unusual preparations have been made at the Grand this week for a splendid scenic production of "The Adventure of Lady Ursula." That the play written by Anthony Hope is a guarantee of its literary qualities, and that it was first produced by E. H. Sothern is equivalent to saying that it is full of dash and fire. The play served Mr. Sothern and Miss Harned most successfully for two seasons, scoring a run of over 200 nights in New York. It tells a story of the madcap adventure of a well-born girl of 140 years ago, and tells it in a thrilling, exciting way. This play more than anything else Miss Virginia Harned has ever done on the stage made her a famous star. The part of Lady Ursula in the Grand's production will be essayed by Miss Sarah Truax, and is said to be a role entirely to her liking. In two acts she appears in the disguise of men's clothing, costumes similar to that of Clorinda Wildairs in "A Lady of Quality." The story is written in Anthony Hope's most romantic vein.

Miss Sarah Truax as Lady Ursula especially should be seen to advantage. The part calls for the display of a fine sense of the delicate and elusive spirit of mingled fear and bravado, that is supposed to have animated the fair Ursula. Mr. Ingersoll in the role of Sir George Sylvester, originally created by Mr. Sothern, will have one of the most congenial impersonations he has essayed this season.

Bijou—"Lost in the Desert."

The Bijou theater announces as its offering for this week, commencing with a matinee tomorrow, Owen Davis' sensational melodrama in four acts, entitled "Lost in the Desert." The story of the play is very sensational, and has great scope for climaxes which stir the audience to the highest pitch of excitement. The placing of the scenes in Africa afford many opportunities for effective scenic display, and some of the scenes are most praiseworthy. The running horses with the helpless burden, and the pursuing Moor trying to rescue his benefactor, are cleverly done, both horses being seen going at top speed in full view of the audience.

The cast of the play is an excellent one and deserves the utmost commendation. Among the players are such clever people as Charles Stewart, A. C. Henderson, Frank Bass, Townsend Irwin, H. H. Horton, Herbert Colby, Al Davis, Joseph Weeger, W. B. Voorheis, Helen Aubrey and Josephine Dracl.

Empire—"A Run on the Bank."

"A Run on the Bank," under the direction of George L. Chennell, will be presented at the Empire theater for a week commencing tomorrow night. This farce is said to be as quaint in conceit as the stars Pusey and St. John, are laughable in their human caricatures. Besides the gentlemen leading the list the company embraces the clever Le Page sisters, phenomenal change artistes; Robert Blasco, acrobatic dancer and comedian; Charles J. Burkhardt, brother of the actress, Lillian Burkhardt, who, it is said, is an exceptionally clever Hebrew impersonator; Dick and Effie Guise, operatic vocalists and ethiopian delineators; Gay Belmont and May Downey, very clever singers; Arthur Roach, eccentrique comique; Steve Morton, musical artist; E. L. Sutton, electrical marvel. In addition to these capable entertainers, there is a chorus of handsome young women.

Duquesne—Vaudeville.

Miss Avery Strakosch, the eminent operatic prima donna, late of the Strakosch Opera Company, is the star feature of this week's vaudeville at the Duquesne theater. The array comprises almost all the different fields of vaudeville. The list surrounding Mme. Strakosch includes Matthews and Harris, the farceurs, presenting a laughable absurdity called "Adam the Second;" George Thatcher, the veteran and ever popular minstrel; Bellman and Moore, two talented operatic travesty stars, and Jess Dandy, the unequaled Hebrew impersonator and singer of parodies.

Academy—"Victoria Burlesquers."

Ed F. Rush's Victoria Burlesquers will make their first appearance of the season at the Academy of Music next Monday evening. This attraction is without a doubt one of the best shows Manager Rush has ever sent out on the road. The olio consists of such well-known acts as Miss Marie Rogers, in coon songs; Byron and Langdon and McFarland and Murray. The two burlettas—"Americans in Japan" and "The Victorias En Route"—are entertaining and interspersed with a number of novelties.

"The Prisoner of Zenda."

The series of Anthony Hope plays at the Grand, beginning with "The Adventure of Lady Ursula" tomorrow, will be followed on March 10 with the stirring romantic play, "The Prisoner of Zenda," another of the Sothern plays. Among Anthony Hope's legion of followers in America his "Zenda" stories are considered the most delightful romances of recent years. In the fascinating story of the scandal in the house of Elphberg, Ruritania; of the plots against the drunken red-headed Rudolf, king, of the daredevil Englishman, Rudolf Rassendyll, who impersonates the sovereign, and of the latter's love affair with Flavia, the unhappy princess, the production of "The Prisoner of Zenda" will prove of especial interest.

Maude Adams in "Quality Street."

The Alvin theater will undoubtedly be crowded to the doors a week from next Monday night when Maude Adams appears in the successful new comedy by J. M. Barrie entitled "Quality Street." Both star and play have received the highest tributes of praise from press and public in New York and the few other cities in which the play has been presented. There is an especially lively interest in Miss Adams' appearance here, as her role of the heroine is declared the best she has ever had. The role gives Miss Adams an opportunity of portraying an intrinsically beautiful character. The character is pure, sweet and womanly, and probably no contemporary actress possesses the same ability to portray it as does Miss Adams.

FOYER AND STAGE.

Yon Yonson is the next attraction at the Bijou.

"Happy Hooligan" is an early offering at the Bijou.

"The Prisoner of Zenda" is the Grand's offering this week.

Dave Warfield in "The Auctioneer" comes to the Alvin soon.

"Liberty Belles" comes to the Alvin the latter part of this month.

Maude Adams brings another Barrie play to the Alvin succeeding James K. Hackett.

The West minstrels will continue until the end of the season despite the death of their chief.

Nat Goodwin, Richard Mansfield, John Drew and Julia Marlowe are booked for Pacific coast towns.

Bronson Howard, the dramatist, is in the south of France trying to secure relief from nervous trouble.

Joseph Jefferson has consented to lecture before the high school of New Iberia, La., on March 25.

Richard Mansfield's private car was damaged by fire to the extent of $100 in Memphis, Tenn., last week.

Mrs. Fiske will present "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch" during her forthcoming engagement at the Bijou.

"My forthcoming American tour will be my swan's song, so far as stageland is concerned," writes Eleanora Duse.

Martha Morton's new play for William Collier will be produced in about three weeks. Rehearsals have commenced.

McKee Rankin and Nance O'Neill have returned from golden Australia and are thinking of building a theater in London.

Clyde Fitch, in improved health, returned to New York from Atlantic City last Tuesday to direct the rehearsals of "The Climbers."

Margaret Reid, who left the Bostonians for an education for grand opera in Paris, has returned to this country after an absence of several years.

"The Flaming Arrow," that comes to the Empire next week, is made doubly interesting from the fact that its leading woman is an Indian girl.

The Clyde Fitch play in which Ethel Barrymore will appear next season is not an original work, it is said, but an adaptation of "La Petite Fonctionnaire."

Vaudeville's latest sensation, the Spanish beauty, Mme. Consuela Tartajada, comes to the Duquesne next week as one of the features of the Orpheum show.

There will be no revival of the "Two Orphans." Kate Claxton declined to allow her version to be used by the Liebler company, so that put an end to the matter.

The magnificent production of "Quo Vadis," which had a run of 30 performances at the Grand a year ago, will be revived at this house the latter part of March.

Joseph Hart has selected "The Country Club," by R. Melville Baker, as the next musical comedy to be exploited by him, and it may be described as a successor to "Foxy Grandpa."

George H. Broadhurst was in town last week perfecting arrangements with Manager Davis for the production in Pittsburgh this season of his latest comedy, "The House That Jack Built."

Mr. J. I. C. Clarke has delivered two acts of his new play, written especially for Miss Sarah Truax. Stage Director Huffman spent last week in New York in consultation with Mr. Clarke over the details of the new play.

"The Christian" will be at the Grand about the same time that the Metropolitan grand opera company plays here. It is also rumored that Mrs. Pat Campbell's date occurs the very same week, while Mrs. Fiske comes to the Bijou the preceding week. It would seem as though Pittsburgh theatergoers were to enjoy an embarrassment of riches around the Easter holidays.

It was Flora Walsh, the first wife of Charles Hoyt, the playwright, who helped secure Maude Adams her first engagement in the east and thus started her on the road to wealth and fame. The two girls had been school friends in Califor-

SON OF BURNE-JONES COMING TO AMERICA

He Is an Artist, Like His Father, and Expects to Paint President Roosevelt.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 22.—Sir Philip Burne-Jones has sailed on his first visit to the United States. He has in addition to his own reputation as a painter, the distinction of being the son of his father, the great pre-Raphaelite, and also of being Rudyard Kipling's cousin. "On my arrival in New York," he said, "I shall go straight to Washington, where I shall stay for some time with my friend, Mr. Hay, through whose influence I hope to get a sitting from the president and members of his family. I shall visit Chicago and many of the western cities and finish my tour, after seeing Boston and Philadelphia, by staying some time in New York.

"America," continued Sir Philip, "has come before the world so prominently in art and commerce during recent years that I want to study her institutions on the spot. Of her art we in England know little except through the medium of a few brilliant men she has sent over to us, and it is only justice to them to say that they have completely revolutionized the art of portrait painting in this country. Their success is an evidence that we are not a jealous people on this side and the academy always is ready to recognize American talent such as these men undoubtedly possess. No doubt the Americans will construe my visit into a sort of English art invasion, but I have no intention whatever of settling down in the states."

"Is there any truth in the rumor that your visit is associated with a projected American-English art academy?"

"I cannot say anything definitely on that subject just now. I want to learn something about American art first, and as this is my first visit to the states, it would be idle for me to assume that an institution of the kind would be acceptable to American artists. Of course I have introductions to the principal men, and if anything can be done that is calculated to benefit our profession, I shall not be slow to associate myself with the American cousins."

Aside from his arduous duties upon the stage, James K. Hackett is a versatile young man. He is at present finding time to compile a life of his father, James H. Hackett, who was a well-known actor and a man whose personal acquaintance with prominent men of that day should make his memoirs a very interesting work. The elder Hackett was the most famous of all interpreters of the character of Falstaff.

VEN WILLIE'S BRUDER COMES!

BY LUDWIG SOUERBIER.

Ven Willie's bruder comes—Ach Gott, vat fun!
Great jubel und rejoicings vill be done,
Und ve de Chermans vill haf all on der run,
Ven Willie's bruder comes!

No odder volk vill den haf any show,
Und dagoes, Irish and Chinese may go
Avay, vay back und sit down far below,
Ven Willie's bruder comes!

Den all der kleines Cherman bands vill play
"Die Wacht am Rhein" und "Fests Burg" all day,
Und ve shall haf chust allerding our vay,
Ven Willie's bruder comes!

Ach Himmel, all der bier dot shall be drank
Vill be genug to fill a grown-up tank,
Und effry sausage mill vill bust its crank,
Ven Willie's bruder comes!

Du liber Gott, chust picture up der crowd,
A-shoutin' H'och der Kaiser!" clear and loud,
Und Teddy standin' pie de schiff so proud,
Ven Willie's bruder comes!

Und ven der schiff is named der "Alice R."
Vill be great celebrations near and far
Und saenger clubs vill all keep open bar,
Ven Willie's bruder comes!

Ach, Gott, vei dank dot festival ist near,
Gut Heinrich H. vill soon be mit us here,
Und ve vill drink dis country dry mit bier,
Ven Willie's bruder comes!

Music and Musicians

The orchestral concert on Friday night was in some respects chiefly the inclusion of the Bach, a minor fugue, and also because of the symphony, the most interesting given for several weeks. The main body of the orchestra, just returned from a ten days' tour, which was successful beyond hope, had opportunity for only scant rehearsal of the stalwart program. There was, however, no evidence of lack in the presentation of the various numbers. The Bach fugue, which opened its program, brought out all the qualities of finesse in execution and shading which the orchestra possesses. The mastery work of the first violins in this number would have carried even a shaky band creditably through the music, and the solidity of the different divisions contributed to a stirring and memorable rendition.

Mozart's G minor symphony was quite up to the standard set in recent concerts for these classic symphonies. It was not an inspiring rendition, as was the joyous E flat given some weeks ago, but it was honest and sincere, at no time falling below the symphonic standard, and always evincing the splendid conceptions of the composer's mind in a manner thoroughly compatible with understanding and appreciation. The andante was thoughtfully worked out, and the strong temptation to an overburden of sentiment which lurks in its measures, was withstood, with the happy effect of making entirely apparent the striving for content, which Mozart's analysis describe as "almost cheerful." The tumultuous unrest of the closing movement was well depicted, leaving a most satisfactory impression of the entire rendition.

The familiar vorspiel to "Lohengrin," which opened the second half of the concert, had the advantage of entire sympathy on the part of orchestra and audience—no small matter when Wagner's tone poems are in question. It was beautifully played, or delineated; no other word so describes the faithful picturing forth of poetic and lovely conceptions which make up this composition. It is so different from all other music, so unlike the ordinary prelude; one might compare it to a single beam of pure light, through which varying colors play as the motifs of the music drama succeed each other. Without exaggeration and with full grasp of the tonal possibilities of this shifting radiance, Mr. Herbert read it on Friday night, and one of a rare period of pure musical pleasure was presented to his hearers.

Following the "Lohengrin" number and closing the concert was the splendid second rhapsody, in the rendition of which one of the high notes was struck not alone of this orchestral season, but of Pittsburgh's orchestral hearing. Several times has this wonderful collection of emotional rhapsody been orchestrally presented here, but never before with more than a faint imitation of the spirit which gives it life. Piano renditions alone (on one occasion by Paderewski) have shown what Liszt meant when he stretched forth his hands and poured out through them the phantasmagoria of emotion which he had gathered from the beating hearts of the Hungarian people. With orchestra it was tame, detailed, intricately woven—never mysterious, never rhapsodic and never once Hungarian. But the Pittsburgh orchestra this week gave a rendition which was free of all shackles of orchestral precedent, and some of the irresistible magnetism of the composer was apparent in the interpretation of this most vivid of his rhapsodies. The working up of the fine pianissimos toward the end was marvelously skillful, yet so supreme was the artistic spirit that the mere skill passed unnoted and only the effect was remembered. The utter tameness and vapidity of a previous rendition of this rhapsody by the Pittsburgh orchestra bespeak either special study or special inspiration for what we got last Friday. Whichever of these was responsible let us have more of it.

Taken all in all, the season, of which but three concerts remain, promises to close in a literal blaze of glory. All the symphonies of recent weeks have been capably handled, most of the lesser works have been remarkable for their artistic worth and there has been a lessening of the slap-dash contrast which marred so many of the earlier performances. Occasionally, as with the Tschaikowsky symphony lately, the Beethoven symphony some two or three weeks ago and the Liszt rhapsody of last week, a towering mark of excellence has been touched, combining to make the season brilliant beyond any in late years and promising great things for next year.

Lillian Blauvelt was the soloist of the week, and the seductive charm of this lovely singer, both in voice and person, fitted in admirably with the rest of the evening's excellence. In the florid Handel aria, which was her first solo, the flexibility of her voice was admirably shown, and its flutelike qualities were made apparent by the accompanying flute, whose strains are woven and intermingled with the voice with theatrical effect.

This music, however, is so utterly artificial and unsatisfying that the sympathetic quality, which is one of Mme. Blauvelt's distinct charms, was not apparent until her later solos. Of these the "Sicilian Vespers" was the best, but in a little encore, a Scotch mother song, she sang with the true ballad sense, that sense which brings tears to the eyes and a quiver to the heart, wherever and however made manifest. In her solos she was afforded satisfactory support by the orchestra, and in the first number her honors were justly shared with Paul Hanneberg, who played the flute obligato.

A stirring program has been prepared for next week. Mendelssohn's Scotch symphony, no less characteristic of its title in depicting rugged peaks and chill, mist-veiled landscapes, than is the Italian symphony of the languorous southern country where its images were conceived and completed, is the chief number. It ranks among the favorites with the Pittsburgh audience and has come to be regarded as one of the fixtures of each season. The ballet music from "Le Cid," by Massenet, will be played in the second part and the Rakoczy march will close the program—brilliantly, if not demoniacally.

Harold Bauer, one of the new-come masters of the piano, will be the soloist of the week—an engagment particularly interesting because of its close proximity to the Paderewski recital, since Paderewski's playing was the inspiration which led young Bauer to the adoption of music professionally. His virility and power are combined with a rare tenderness of conception, giving him at once the forceful interpretative qualities of warm, red blood, and the intuition of the student's nature. He will play Saint-Saens' concerto in G minor, and from reports by careful critics of former presentations of this composition something well worth hearing may be expected.

It is of exceeding great interest to note that in the forthcoming visit of the orchestra to New York, in the course of a last trip eastward, concert touring, Luigi von Kunits will play the allegro moderato from the Tschaikowsky violin concerto which he played here earlier in the season. It is safe to premise thus early that New York, hitherto unimpressed by the Pittsburgh orchestra, will gain a better and more respectful idea of its standing by this solo than by all the orchestral performances put together.

If he plays it in anything approaching the fashion of his playing it here it is likely that the metropolitan audience will be roused from indifference and will remember the Pittsburgh orchestra—because of its concertmeister.

Next week the second concert of the season by the Apollo club will be given, on Thursday evening, with Sara Anderson as soloist, and the club in a number of the part songs, in whose rendition they so unmistakably excel. The first concert this year marked the beginning of a more impressive season than any preceding, and this second one will equal the former occasion in interest. The place occupied by this little band of singers, who follow "art for art's sake," and whose devotion to the purely musical part of their organization has carried it to a point far beyond anything ever attained in Pittsburgh, is no longer unique, but is recognized and appreciated by all the music-loving people of the city. Where instrumental prowess charms only the initiated and vocal excellence attracts a limited circle, choral work ranges widely among the people and appeals with greater strength than any other form of music. Where choral work has been established from the beginning on a principle of pure art and carried along through succeeding seasons with only this aim in view, the results cannot but be beneficial to the public at large, even were one to consider it from the educational point alone.

With a symphony orchestra, whose weekly concerts are widely regarded as an essential part of the city life, with at least one yearly visit from each of the great musical lights of the concert world, and with several aspiring and prominent local institutions, the Apollo club in Pittsburgh has advanced steadily in interest and excellence from its inception to the present. Supported entirely by voluntary subscriptions, with no box office, no selling of single tickets, nothing to mar the spirit of unanimous inter-support, it has yet brought together the largest audiences of three seasons, outweighing any local organization in the public number of its auditors and in the affectionate respect which it receives from the public.

Such organizations are possible only where art is placed above and beyond the money need. Perhaps the Apollo club has suffered its financial ups and downs as well as other clubs in the city, but if so the public never knew it; it was not visible in the public management, and the concerts have continued to improve until now the public seeks the club—not the club the public.

How much of this is due to the inherent spirit of devotion in the members and how much to the able director, Rinehart Mayer, one is not prepared to say. The public is concerned only with results and the mainspring of the club excellence will probably be content to accept public recognition of the eminently noble result as sufficient repayment for effort exerted.

For her solos Miss Anderson has selected arias from "Lohengrin" and "Paul and Virginia," with a group of short songs from Saint-Saens, Bizet and Bungert.

The near approach of the Paderewski recital, which is announced for Monday, March 10, awakes renewed interest in this modern master. The splendid success of his opera "Manru," as lately presented in New York and Philadelphia, has brought him in a new guise before the American world, which he conquered at first seeing, a decade ago. His work in Berlin this and last season and the warmth of the honor accorded him in the most conservative of the musical strongholds, has brought new and fresh interest to him for this visit, which added to all that was incited before, promises to make it by far the most notable he has made. No details as to his program are yet given forth, but it is rumored that he will follow up the Chopin work, which he has been doing lately, in his recital here, and will give his program a strong Chopin tinge.

Expectation is rife as to this, for since Chopin himself returned to his kindred dust, leaving behind him only the deathless flame of his musical genius, the world has had no such interpreter for his compositions as Paderewski, his countryman and fellow pianist, offers. A Chopin program by Paderewski, to include the B flat minor concerto, would be unquestionably one of the high lights of several seasons.

For the coming performance of the Bach Passion music by the Mozart club on March 18, the selection of solo voices has been made as follows: Soprano, Mrs. Jessica De Wolfe; contralto, Mrs. Tirzah Hamlen Ruland; tenor, Nicholas Douty, and baritone, Gwylm Miles. The soprano and contralto are new to Pittsburgh but not to eastern audiences, and their success in Bach and similar works has led to their engagement for this performance. Mr. Douty and Mr. Miles need no introduction as their previous appearances have established their reputation.

On next Monday evening Mr. Edward G. Smith will give a song recital at the Carter conservatory in South Highland avenue. He will be assisted by Miss Olive A. Beach, soprano, and Miss Maud Kulp, pianist.

The presence of the new city organist is a matter of prominent musical importance today and the fact that this organist is Lemare, one of the most renowned figures in the organ world, trebles the importance. The first recital was given last night and the regular Sunday afternoon recital, planned for today, is as follows:

Overture in C major..........Alfred Hollins
Allegretto grazioso..........Robert Fuchs
(From a serenade for stringed orchestra.)
(a) "Cantilene Nuptiale"..........
Clement Fr. Th. Dubois
(b) Toccata in B major..........
Clement Fr. Th. Dubois
Vorspiel to Act III. and Bridal Music
from "Lohengrin"..........Wagner
Prelude and fuge in D major..........Bach
Improvisation..........
Overture in C major...Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

The arrangement of this program indicates immediately the high artistic standard on which Mr. Lemare proposes to base his recitals, and the fact that an improvisation is included in each of the two programs made public gives a peculiar and individual interest to his work.

After Easter Weddings.

Two engagements, it is said, will shortly be announced, all the people being concerned being socially prominent. One engagement at least is being whispered about pretty generally, and when a girl tells two or three of her dear particular friends all about it, at the same time showing her ring, the announcement to the public soon follows. With the engagements that have been announced lately and those to come within the next few weeks, leads to the belief that the matrimonial market is looking up and after-Easter weddings will make a long list in themselves.

PRINCETON TRIANGLE CLUB
—IN—
"The King of Pomeru."
(Musical Comedy.)
EVENING, MARCH 7th,
AFTERNOON, MARCH 8th,
AVENUE THEATER.
Seats on sale at Hamilton's, 335 5th Ave.

DUQUESNE GARDEN WEEK MARCH 3
SPEED SKATING RACES FOR THE
Amateur Championships
OF THE UNITED STATES
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.
HOCKEY--- KEYSTONE vs. P. A. C., Tuesday Evening.
BANKERS vs. P. A. C., Friday Evening.

GRAND | HARRY DAVIS, Prop'r and Mgr. | Bell 'Phone 2524. P. & A. 2290
DELIGHTFUL ROMANCE OF ENGLAND OF 140 YEARS AGO.
Week Beginning Monday, Mar. 3rd,
A PLAY COMBINING EVERY ELEMENT OF POPULARITY
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY
In an Elaborate and Exceptionally Artistic Production of
ANTHONY HOPE'S ROMANTIC COMEDY,
THE ADVENTURE OF LADY URSULA
Thrillingly Fascinating Story of the Madcap Beauty; Full of Bright, Dashing Comedy and Brilliant Dialogue.
Mon. MAR. 10— ANOTHER GREAT ANTHONY HOPE PLAY,
The
PRISONER of ZENDA

ALVIN | Nixon & Zimmerman Owners and Mgrs. | THIS WEEK Mats. Wed. and Sat.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Nights and Wednesday Matinee,
MR. JAMES K. HACKETT
Will Appear in Victor Mapes' dramatic success
DON CAESAR'S RETURN.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday Nights and Saturday Matinee,
Mr. Hackett will produce for the first time on any stage Mr. Winston Churchill's Dramatization of his celebrated novel
THE CRISIS.
NEXT WEEK—CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
MAUDE ADAMS
In J. M. Barrie's Unique Comedy,
QUALITY STREET.
By the author of "THE LITTLE MINISTER." SALE OF SEATS OPENS THURSDAY.

DUQUESNE | Week of Mar. 3. | MATINEES TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.
VAUDEVILLE ONE OF THE STRONGEST BILLS OF THE SEASON.
10 BIG ACTS—ALL DIFFERENT IN STYLE WITH LAUGHS ALL THROUGH—10 BIG ACTS
MISS AVERY STRAKOSCH, Formerly Prima Donna of the Strakosch Opera Company.
MATTHEWS and HART, In their Comedy Sketch, "Adam the Second."
GEORGE THATCHER, The Minstrel King.
BELLMAN and MOORE, Operatic Travesty Stars.
JESS DANDY, King of Hebrew Parodists.
THE WORLD'S TRIO, Perry Ryan, Lulu Ryan, Emma Wood.
McPHEE and HILL, Introducing all that is new on the triple bars, and the sensational high bar finish.
The Popular Monologue Artist, FRED NIBLO.
ADELE PURVIS ONRI, Introducing her quaint and unique Oriental Juggling and Balancing Feats on a revolving ball.
New Comedy and Sensational Pictures by the Edison Kinetograph.

Bijou TO-MORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK
BARGAIN MATS. WED. AND SAT.
All Lower Floor Reserved 25 and 50c All Balcony Reserved 25c
EXTRA BARGAIN MATINEE MONDAY.
LOST IN THE DESERT
SEE The Sand Storm in the Desert. The Fight on the Raft—The Thrilling Race for Life. The Sultan's Harem. The Wild Plunge of the Horse. The Sinking of the Ship.
Next Week: "YON YONSON."

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.
Commencing MONDAY MARCH 3,
ED. F. RUSH'S VICTORIA BURLESQUERS
Gay and Gorgeous With Scenery, Costumes, Mirth and Satire.
2—BIG BURLETTAS—2
AMERICANS IN JAPAN and THE VICTORIA GIRLS EN ROUTE.
6—Rich Vaudeville Acts—6

EMPIRE THEATER COLLINS AVE., NEAR PENN.
Reached by all street car lines. P. & A. Phone 301 East.
E. J. McCULLOUGH, Mgr.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays' Music Store, 534 Smithfield Street.
ONE WEEK OF FUN—STARTING TO-MORROW (MONDAY) NIGHT.
Get Ready to Laugh at Pusey and St. John in the Clever Conceit
A RUN ON THE BANK
Pretty Girls, Charming Dancers, Lovely Music,
Clever Comedians and Artistic Specialties.
IT'S RIGHT UP TO THE MINUTE.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Regular Prices Prevail.
Next Attraction—Go Won Go Mohawk.

ONLY RECITAL IN PITTSBURGH, PADEREWSKI
AT CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL, MONDAY, MARCH 10, AT 8:15 P. M.
Seats $3.00, $2.50, $2.00, $1.50 and $1.00; on sale at C. C. Mellor Co., 319 Fifth avenue, on Tuesday, March 4.
Hundreds turned away at Paderewski's New York and Washington recitals.

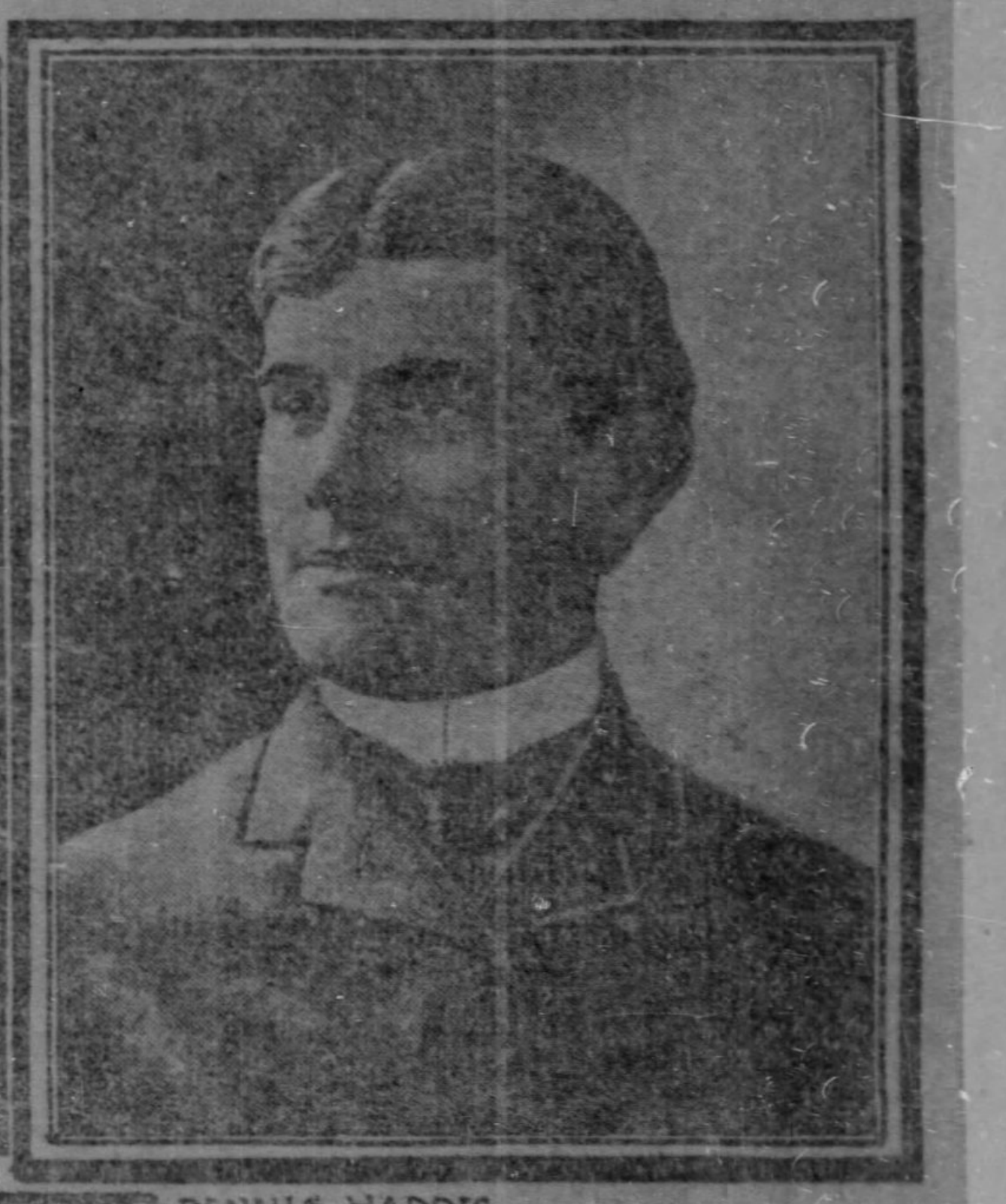
STAGE CELEBRITIES WHO CALL PITTSBURGH HOME

THOMAS MEIGHAN
OF THE GRAND STOCK.

LULU GLASER
IN "DOLLY VARDEN" (ACT I)

MISS ALMA KRUGER WHO STARRED WITH LOUIS JAMES AND IN THE "HEART OF MARYLAND."

LULU GLASER
IN "DOLLY VARDEN" (ACT II)



DENNIS HARRIS
OF THE GRAND STOCK.

MISS LILLIAN
BURKHART.

Edward Locke as Jos. Sedley Esq

EDWARD LOCKE
AS JOSEPH SEDLEY IN "VANITY FAIR"

MISS FRANCES CUMMINGS
OF THE GRAND STOCK.

ROWLAND R.
MURDOCH.

Recruits From Amateur Ranks Have Won Distinction.

By HENRY NICKLEMANN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

It is inevitable that a city rated among managers as one of the best theatrical towns in the United States and which annually yields an enormous profit to traveling combinations, both of the better and inferior sort, should develop considerable histrionic ambition. Pittsburgh has at least half a dozen well-established dramatic clubs, which produce various standard plays every year, some of them producing several each season. The Columbus Dramatic club, which used to have its club home at the corner of Cherry alley and Sixth avenue, is one of the oldest of these organizations and has a membership numbering over 500. The Cathedral Lyceum is another organization which has been measurably successful in all of its attempts, some of which have been exceedingly ambitious, not stickling at "Richard III." or "Julius Caesar." St. Andrew's Dramatic society has been responsible for several worthy productions and the Mt. Olive Dramatic club is but one of many suburban societies of the kind.

Miss Lulu Glaser, the light opera singer, has probably achieved a wider reputation than any other Pittsburgh professional and her career, at least before her unfortunate separation from Francis Wilson, has been one of unshadowed success. The hit she has made in "Dolly Varden" this season has established her fame, however, and this most brilliant of Pittsburgh's stage singers will be a permanent stellar fixture in the theatrical skies.

Lillian Burkhart, who now holds the first place on the vaudeville stage, was also a Pittsburgh girl and received her first training at the Byron W. King dramatic school. While most playgoers know her only as a star of what is called "vaudeville," it is certain that her genius would assure her a high and honorable place in the legitimate. She has a repertoire of about 20 short plays—as varied as could be desired—and an indefinable charm pervades alike her impersonation of ingenious girlhood in "Dropping a Hint," of unsophisticated artlessness in "The Lady of the Rowan Tree," of disillusioned womanhood in "A Passing Fancy," of farcical coquetry in "Tomorrow at 12," and of self-possessed drollery in "Fifty Years Ago."

An Allegheny Tragedienne.

Miss Alma Kruger of Allegheny was a pupil of the same school and afterward studied at the Sargeant school in New York. It was during a performance given by this school that Louis James received the favorable impression of Miss Kruger's ability which led him at once to secure her services. She was his leading woman for several years, and afterward played Maryland Calvert in "The Heart of Maryland," with the road company, while Mrs. Carter was playing the part in New York. Last year Miss Kruger played the entire season with one of the best stock companies in the east, the Lafayette stock company of Washington, D. C., taking many of Blanche Bates' parts after Miss Bates left the company to devote her attention to her forthcoming production of "Under Two Flags."

Miss Kruger comes naturally by her interest in the theater, as her father was all his life an enthusiastic amateur, a German actor of considerable merit. The young actress is a close student and a devotee of the Scandinavian drama, particularly of Ibsen. Last year she played Mrs. Elvstedd in Blanche Bates' memorably artistic production of "Hedda Gabler," which drew to Washington critics from both east and west.

Another Pittsburgh actor who made a great hit last season as Joseph Sedley, Esq., in Gertrude Coghlan's production of "Vanity Fair" is Edward Locke. Mr. Locke was an enthusiastic lover of the stage from his boyhood in Boston, and later, when his parents came to Pittsburgh, his early aspirations increased in ardor. 'Tis reported that Shakespeare was his constant companion, and that when he wasn't reading he was quoting from memory. He served a term in the Avenue, or Grand, stock company—I disremember which—and his natural genius has lifted him upward in a comparatively short time.

Favorites of Grand Stock.

Among the native professionals are Thomas Meighan and Dennie Harris, and Miss Frances Cummings, all of whom play with the Grand stock company.

Miss Frances Cummings is the youngest member of the Grand opera house stock company. The young lady made her first appearance on any stage with the stock company last season, and her progress since then has been marked. Prior to her advent on the professional stage Miss Cummings was a member at various times of different amateur dramatic societies. Not yet 18 years of age, Miss Cummings is an unusually attractive girl of the brunette type. Her work is of the dainty ingenue style, and from present indications it would seem that she is suited to the same line of parts essayed by Maude Adams. Miss Cummings makes her home in Allegheny.

Dennie Harris comes by his talent naturally, as his father, John Harris, who is associated with Mr. Davis at the Grand, has been connected in a business way with theatricals for a number of years. Young Harris' first appearance was at the Grand opera house some few years ago. His line of work is comedy, and his very clever characterization of the king in the pantomime gives evidence of a vein of comedy of no mean order. His work in "The Little Minister," where he played the part of a very old man, was also one of the cleverest bits in the performance.

Thomas Meighan, who essays the juvenile roles with the stock company, comes of a prominent Allegheny family, his father being one of the leading lights in the Knights of Columbus, while his brother, James Meighan, is well known for his association with athletic sports in Pittsburgh. Mr. Meighan made his first appearance on any stage with the stock company two years ago. For a time he was en tour with Henrietta Crosman's company, and has until recently played leading juvenile roles with the stock company at Memphis, Tenn. He was also a member of Grace George's company, creating one of the principal parts in the first production of "Her Majesty," written by J. I. C. Clarke, who is now writing a new play for Miss Sarah Truax. Mr. Meighan has much in his favor, as far as personal appearance goes, being six feet two tall, of striking physique and handsome face. He is still a very young man, and should develop into one of the first leading men of the stage, of which there is a scarcity at present.

Other Local Celebrities.

Percy Cooke, who from time to time plays with the company, is also a Pittsburgh man, as is Francis Cummings. Lastly, there is "little Estelle," who, as everyone knows, has played child's parts with the stock company for a period of about five years, has been kidnaped in "Rosedale," carried across the ice by various Elizas, died repeatedly in golden curls and a stream of calcium light to an accompaniment of lugubrious sobs from J. H. Wilson, Walter Edwards and William Ingersoll. In spite of such misadventures and of being beaten down by the hoofs of a nobleman's horses in a play relating to the French revolution, "little Estelle" continues to develop an astonishing memory and considerable facility and in defiance of adverse conditions, is gradually getting her growth and acquiring her second teeth and a distinct articulation.

Last year John McKee played a varied repertoire of leading business at the Empire theater in the East End with considerable success, as did Mark Goldain, who is now on the road.

Among the semi-professional organizations are the student companies of the Byron King dramatic school, which give an annual performance in the city and frequently play "Damon and Pythias," "Virginius" and dramas of that veteran stamp in Homestead, McKeesport and the smaller towns about. Prof. Thomas Carnahan and J. M. Wissman often play in leading roles in these productions.

Among the most persevering and ambitious of the amateur tragedians is Mr. David Timothy, now conected with the David B. Heinz company. While Mr. Timothy has never filled a professional engagement, he has done a great deal of creditable work in amateur performances, having repeatedly played Shylock, Mathias in "The Bells," Virginius and both Damon and Pythias, not, however, simultaneously.

No Shortage of Amateurs.

Miss Bertha Malone, who is now teaching elocution in Allegheny, has been greatly in demand for amateur performances. She once gave a memorable impersonation of Camille under the auspices of the Byron W. King Dramatic school. The Armand of that occasion has since gone into the real estate business, which is another proof that there is a good deal of discouraged talent in all professions.

Joseph Tate, a graduate of the Byron W. King school, has been playing in England for some eight years with Hardy and Voner, achieving very considerable success in certain lines of comedy.

George Gallupe, who is new in the Pittsburgh postoffice, has been a devoted student of the legitimate drama and has acquired a considerable repertory.

Tragedy, Light Opera and Vaudeville Stars Born Here.

He numbers among his heavier parts Julius Caesar, Othello, Mark Antony and Richelieu. Mr. William Woods, the popular parlor entertainer, has also toyed with the legitimate, though he has for the most part confined himself to character work, in which a fine physique and a remarkably sympathetic voice have greatly enhanced the effectiveness of his impersonations.

Martin Omohundro is one of the best amateur character actors in the city, and is especially successful in dialect work and old men's parts.

John Angus Mackaye, the well-known newspaper man, is an actor of high merit measured by professional standards, and his Scotch dialect work is both original and clever.

As a matter of course, "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh" makes an annual appearance in behalf of the Grand Army of the Republic post, coming as regularly as spring and recruiting amateurs from all walks of life. Attorney L. J. Long, one of the best negro dialect men on the amateur stage, has won a semi-professional reputation for his impersonation of the old darky character in that time-honored melodrama.

The Burnt Cork Muse.

Edward Fownes, superintendent of the Lucy furnaces and one of the prominent iron men of this city, is rather the particular star of amateur minstrel attempts and his services are always in great demand, though of late years he has found very little time for frivolous relaxations of that sort. He is without doubt one of the most capable end men who ever put on a black face, and could have been quite as eminently successful as a professional minstrel as he has been in business.

In addition to his ready humor and dialect he has a magnificent bass voice of unusual range and power, though he now devotes most of his vocal energy to church choir work.

A. F. King, the artist, is another minstrel man who has shone in many an amateur organization.

In the line of straight vaudeville amateurs the city is well supplied. Nicholas Schenck of the W. S. Porter Bakery Company is a rough diamond who would certainly prove a valuable acquisition to any manager. Musical specialties are his line, and though he does not read a note he plays any number of instruments under the most grotesque and astonishing conditions, such as playing the piano with boxing gloves on his hands, with the keys covered by a sheet or with his back to the key board. He imitates any instrument on the pianoforte, from a music box to a jews-harp. He plays the flute, cornet, banjo, guitar and violin and can execute the most difficult airs on the mouth organ with great skill and spirit.

William Blaney, who is, in private life, an employe in one of the county offices, is a high tenor specialty man and a valuable member of the Tariff club quartet. James Blaney is probably the best Irish dialect man among all the amateur vaudeville sketch artists.

ENGLISH MATINEE IDOL MAY COME TO AMERICA

George Alexander Has a Tour of the United States in View—American Plays Still Prospering in London—British Actors to Present an Elaborate Coronation Memorial—Greece Has a National Theater Now.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 23.—There is now rather more than a possibility that Americans will have an opportunity next winter of seeing George Alexander, supreme idol of the English matinee girl.

"Up to the end of next autumn," said the actor-manager of the fashionable St. James theater to the writer yesterday, "my plans will not admit of my leaving England, but after that time I have a strong desire to visit the United States. I have received a number of offers to do so, but thus far have made no actual arrangements. At present I am in the theater 14 hours a day, working every minute."

He is rehearsing "Paolo and Francesca," the tragedy which Stephen Phillips—whose "Ulysses" is still the talk of the town—wrote about two years ago on the subject of Francesca da Rimini. The play was written to Alexander's order and the actor bought both the English and American rights, but again and again has put off its production. It has been hinted, rather uncharitably, that the reason for its repeated postponement was the fact that the play presented the fashionable actor with no opportunity for wearing a top hat and frock coat. Mr. Alexander says, however, that it will be given immediately after Easter.

"It will not be as great a spectacular production as Beerbohm Tree's," said Mr. Alexander, "for the play does not call for it. There are no great crowd scenes, nor opportunities for extraordinary scenic effects, but the staging of the drama will be the most sumptuous in the history of St. James'. There will be a splendid 'piece' showing a hall in the palace of the Malatestas, its walls covered with arms and trophies of the hunt; another of a wayside inn with the picturesque town of Rimini in the background; and still another in the castle garden where the Italian lovers read the story of Launcelot and Guinevere. The cast will be especially strong. Miss Evelyn Millard is to take the Francesca, while the part of Lucrezia will be taken by Miss Elizabeth Robins, who is, of course, an American, although she has done most of her acting on this side of the water. I might add that Mr. Phillips, the author, is personally supervising the rehearsals.

"'Paolo and Francesca,' then," the actor continued, "will be my coronation season production. In the autumn I intend to follow it with Justin Huntly McCarthy's play, 'If I Were King,' which Mr. Sothern has been playing so successfully in the United States."

Mr. Alexander remarked that he had several offers for the American rights of "Paolo and Francesca," but declined to dispose of them, which seems to mean that should the poetic drama prove as great a success as the actor hopes, he will use it as a vehicle for his introduction to American audiences. Notwithstanding the fact that he and his company are rehearsing so energetically for the Phillips play, Oscar Wilde's "Importance of Being in Earnest"—which repeated its original tremendous success when Alexander rather doubtfully revived it not long ago—is being given every evening, having run far past the date first set for its withdrawal. The rollicking last act of this farce was written when its author knew that the toils were closing around him, and the piece was just at the height of its success when his disgrace forced its withdrawal.

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American plays and players in London still are enjoying remarkable prosperity. The fame of Gertrude Elliott's performance in Mrs. Ryley's "Mice and Men" and the fact of the king's having elected to make a visit to the Lyric, his first appearance in a theater since his accession, have piqued interest in the play to such an extent that Forbes Robertson has extended his lease of the playhouse until next August.

"Arizona" is playing to crowded houses. Hoodlums made a row in the gallery on the first night, but it is a long time since a melodrama has won such high praise from London critics.

The first night performance was hardly over before the manager of the Adelphi, where Augustus Thomas' play is being given, had arranged with Kirke la Shelle to send out four touring companies to show "Arizona" to the provinces. Last night the theater was visited by the king and queen and earlier in the week by the prince and princess of Wales. The piece is being preceded every evening by a curtain raiser called "A Friend in Need," by Edgar Selwyn, who plays the part of the vaquero, and whose performance was referred to by one critic as "the best character drawing seen on our stage for a long time."

⁂

"Sherlock Holmes" is being described as "ubiquitous." Already it has outrun every London production of this season, and after it closes at the Lyceum in April will be given at several of the more important suburban theaters. Four companies are to play it in the provinces. It has been produced successfully at Amsterdam and Stockholm, and is to be done in Paris, Vienna and several other European capitals.

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Not the least interesting of the almost innumerable "addresses" which are to be presented to King Edward on his coronation will be that tendered by the theatrical managers and the actors of England. The "address" was the idea of Sir Henry Irving, and it is to be a most elaborate affair. It will be on the finest vellum illuminated in the antique style, and will contain over 200 pages, one devoted to each theater in the kingdom. On these pages actors, actresses, the highest as well as the lowest, and the proprietors and lessees of theaters will sign their autographs, when the memorial will be placed in an expensive casket for presentation to the most illustrious patron of the English stage.

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While England and America have been discussing in rather idle fashion the advisability of having a National theater, little Greece has gone ahead and actually got one, which has just been opened with great eclat under the patronage of the royal family.

As soon as the theater was really in sight the question arose as to what sort of dramas should be given, and this threatened to cause as much trouble as was stirred up by the same subject in the National theater of France not long ago, but at the critical moment the king intervened. His majesty has now decided to form a "reading committee" that shall pass on the merits of every play submitted, and he appointed to serve thereupon several of the most prominent dramatists of the country and certain of the professors at the Athens university. As chairman of the committee, the king selected his third son, Prince Nicholas, who possesses the distinction, rare among royal highnesses, of being a dramatist of real talent and one of whose comedies submitted recently under a nom de plume won the prize in an open competition at Athens.

King George hopes for notable results from the new National theater, for he has taken a keen interest in its construction as well as in the training of the company. The building just completed is one of the finest in modern Athens, and cost $200,000, which was subscribed by several wealthy Greeks. The auditorium seats nearly 1,000 people and the stage is specially well planned. The company numbers twenty members, all of whom are natives. They are paid by the king himself.

REAL SOCIETY PEOPLE ON NEW YORK STAGE

Elsie DeWolfe's Company the Most Aristocratic Theatrical Organization Ever Assembled.

By C. S. NEWCOMBE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, March 1.—Once in a great while a genuine sensation is created by the advent of a real society woman on the boards of a metropolitan theater. But all who are so proclaimed have not tread the carpeted floors of the accredited four hundred. They are East Side and West Side or North Side society products. If there is drawing quality in one of the real, 20-carat fine society belles, how much more must there be if there is a bevy of them? Should I call them a bevy or a covey? They are all ducks, and beauties at that. I mean those at the Savoy. They are all in Miss De Wolfe's company, "In the Way of the World." Now, just look at this. Here they are. No cheap swells, but the real thing. And it all goes into the entertainment at no additional price for the ticket. Members of Elsie De Wolfe's company in "The Way of the World" at the Savoy are boasting that they are the most aristocratic theatrical organization ever assembled.

The star herself is the daughter of the late Dr. Stephen De Wolfe of this city, and has moved in smart New York society. Mrs. Jack Bloodgood is a niece of Mrs. Ely Goddard, Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall and Mrs. Walter Crosby, and the granddaughter of Mrs. Anne Stephens, the novelist. Another member of the company is Miss Frances Robinson-Duff, whose mother, Mme. Sara Robinson-Duff, is a celebrated vocal teacher in Paris and one of the leaders of the American colony in the French capital. Miss Duff is a granddaughter of George McClintock and Judge Robinson of Maine.

Then there is Miss Louise Lonsdale, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lonsdale of Lonsdale place, near Memphis. After two seasons in Memphis and one at the national capital Miss Lonsdale decided that society had no such attraction as the stage, so she came to New York with letters to Miss De Wolfe. The actress was impressed by Miss Lonsdale's beauty and gave her the chance to go on the stage. Still another recent stage debutante is Miss Florence Breed. Boston and Lynn knew her family as one of the oldest and most philanthropic in New England until reverses came, and the daughter felt called on to lend her aid to those dear to her.

Under the name of Helen Blair one of the handsomest young women in the cast hides an Austrian title. She is in reality Baroness Pawliwkoska. She has lived much abroad for the last five years and her debut was made in Mrs. Langtry's company a year ago. Her entree into London society was under the chaperonage of Lady Jackson. Miss Blair's engagement was recently announced. She will wed the son of Pierre Berton, the French playwright, and will retire from the stage within a year. Her future home will be in Austria, where she will claim her title and the social advantages that belong with it. Mrs. Harriet Otis is still another member of the aristocratic circle that surrounds Miss De Wolfe. Miss Otis is related to Elisha Dyer.

Harrison Hunter, who is a member of the company, is a nephew of Sir Hunter Blair and a graduate of Oxford. Henry Stokes, who appears as John the motorman in the auto scene, is a cousin of W. E. D. Stokes.

THE RESORTS IN WINTER

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., March 1.—Last week's storm has been succeeded by gentle spring at the seashore. Last Saturday the resort ended a week of the worst kind of weather that has visited the Jersey coast for several years. Despite the depressing conditions crowds of visitors came to town and as though to reward them for their confidence in an early return of pleasant weather Sunday proved as complete a contrast to the previous day as could well be conceived.

In place of wind, rain and snow, were a clear sky, sunshine and balmy breezes, while the thermometer registered 70 degrees during that ideal day. The effect of the transformation was marvelously evident along the boardwalk. Life at the hotels assumed the form of happy gatherings in parlors and exchanges and crowds of richly dressed visitors promenaded the walk all day long and almost doubted that old ocean only the day before had been in so violent a rage that it even tore away a portion of Young's pier, and toppled the observatory over into the sea.

The first annual exhibition of the Atlantic City Kennel club is attracting the attention of dog fanciers all over the country. There will be 213 classes and the prizes aggregate $6,000, offered by clubs and individuals. The entries for the show close on March 10, and already they are very numerous. The exhibition will be held in the Marine hall, on Young's pier, on March 26, 27, 28 and 29, and will be as large and successful a social and sporting affair as is the local horse show in summer. Handsome prizes are offered by the Great Dane club of America, the American Spaniel club, the Collie club of America, the Bulldog club of America, the Airdale club, the Ladies' Kennel association, the American Fox Terrier club, the Hotel Traymore, the Hotel Windsor, Clement B. Newbold, John A. Davison and others.

The regatta committee of the Seaside Yacht club has fixed April 29 as the day for holding their first annual race. The course will be either at Beach Haven or in Absecon bay. The race is to be open to all owners of 15-foot boats, with the standard of 108 yards sail area. Handsome prizes will be offered and a number of good boats have already entered.

State Senator and Mrs. William Flinn of Pittsburgh are spending a portion of the Lenten season at Haddon Hall. Max G. Leslie, president of Pittsburgh's common council, spent a portion of the week with them at the same hotel.

The Atlantis club, which is composed of the leading men of this city, will give a "Night in Bohemia" next Tuesday evening at their club house. Special talent has been engaged, a luncheon will be served and the event will be one of the most enjoyable of the season here.

Berkshire Inn will reopen for the coming season next Wednesday. The house is under the management of Messrs. J. O. and J. E. Dickinson, who have conducted it in a highly successful manner for some years past. Berkshire Inn is pleasantly located on South Virginia avenue, near the beach, and is a favorite stopping place for Pittsburghers.

The Pittsburgh colony at Atlantic City is increasing in numbers and includes many people well-known in social and business circles. Residents of the Smoky City registered at the leading hotels are: Mrs. J. Worthington, Miss Worthington, Robert Allison, J. M. Magee, Chester Hoag, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Garland, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Garland and H. Carspecken are at Haddon Hall.

H. E. Osterling and D. P. Osterling are at the Sterling.

E. Bushfield and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McNutty are at the Hotel Raleigh.

Mrs. M. Stevenson, Miss Stevenson and Miss Katherine Stevenson are at the Hotel Loraine.

John E. Gable is at the Windsor and Harry B. Wassell is at the Grand Atlantic.

Mrs. D. Watson and maid, Mrs. William M. Conway, Miss Josephine Conway, Miss Charlotte Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Lloyd and Mr. and Mrs. H. D. W. English and family are at the Hotel Brighton.

E. J. Randall is at the Normandie and Mrs. and Mrs. C. Jarratt are at the Archdale.

Miss Donnelly and Miss M. Garrett are at the Westminster and John Waystaff is at the St. Charles.

I. Strausberger and Mrs. Isaac Strausberger are at the Islesworth and William Ellis is at the Glendale.

Mrs. George Motheral, Miss Edna Motheral, E. Motheral, Mrs. James H. Beale, Dr. Beale and John Murphy are at the Traymore.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Parker, H. Anderson, W. H. Davis, Miss M. Keane, Walter Linton, Mrs. R. A. Fulton, Miss J. M. Fulton and Master W. F. Baldwin are at the Hotel Belmont.

H. B. Wassell, W. Kensler, George D. Kelly and E. J. Lloyd are at the Hotel Dennis.

Attorney W. S. Armstrong and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dixon are at the Seaside house.

◆

BEDFORD, March 2.—On Monday evening a number of Bedford's young people were entertained by Mr. Ned Hartley at his home in Snake Spring township. Among those present were: Misses Grace and Margaret Hartley, Misses Maud and Grace Cessna, Miss Mary Roberts, Miss Fanny Corle, Miss Grace Stewart, Miss Pearl Lingle, Miss Florence Blymyer, Miss Mary Minnich, Messrs. J. Roy Cessna, John Brightbill, Clyde Cessna, Harry James, Bertram Cessna, Dr. E. H. James.

Miss Nellie Mills Everett was given a party Saturday evening in honor of her 17th birthday by a number of her young friends.

Mrs. A. L. Shuch and daughter, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Colorado and Ohio, expect to return home Tuesday.

Misses Emma and Elizabeth Leo of Bedford are the guests of their cousins, the Misses Ohr of Altoona.

Miss Sue Jordan returned Thursday evening from a two months' visit to friends in Pittsburgh and Harrisburg.

Mr. Paul Reed, who is a senior at Franklin and Marshall college, and captain of the track team, returned to Lancaster Wednesday.

The Hon. John S. Weller of Pittsburgh spent Sunday with friends in Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lysinger are visiting friends in Washington, D. C.

Misses Mae and Elsie Gump left Monday for Baltimore, where they intend spending some time.

Mr. Harry Daschbach of Pittsburgh spent Wednesday in Bedford.

Mr. B. F. Wilson, a well-known Pittsburgher, spent Sunday in Bedford with relatives and friends.

John M. Prosser, son of Postmaster D. W. Prosser, left Saturday afternoon for Latrobe, where he has accepted a position with a large coal company.

The following ladies of Bedford spent Sunday at the home of Charles R. Rhodes in Hyndman: Miss Nellie L. Amos, Mrs. Nancy Cessna, Mrs. A. J. Allen and Mrs. John A. Cessna.

Miss Sarah Taylor of Everett is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Hughes, of this place.

The Civic Club.

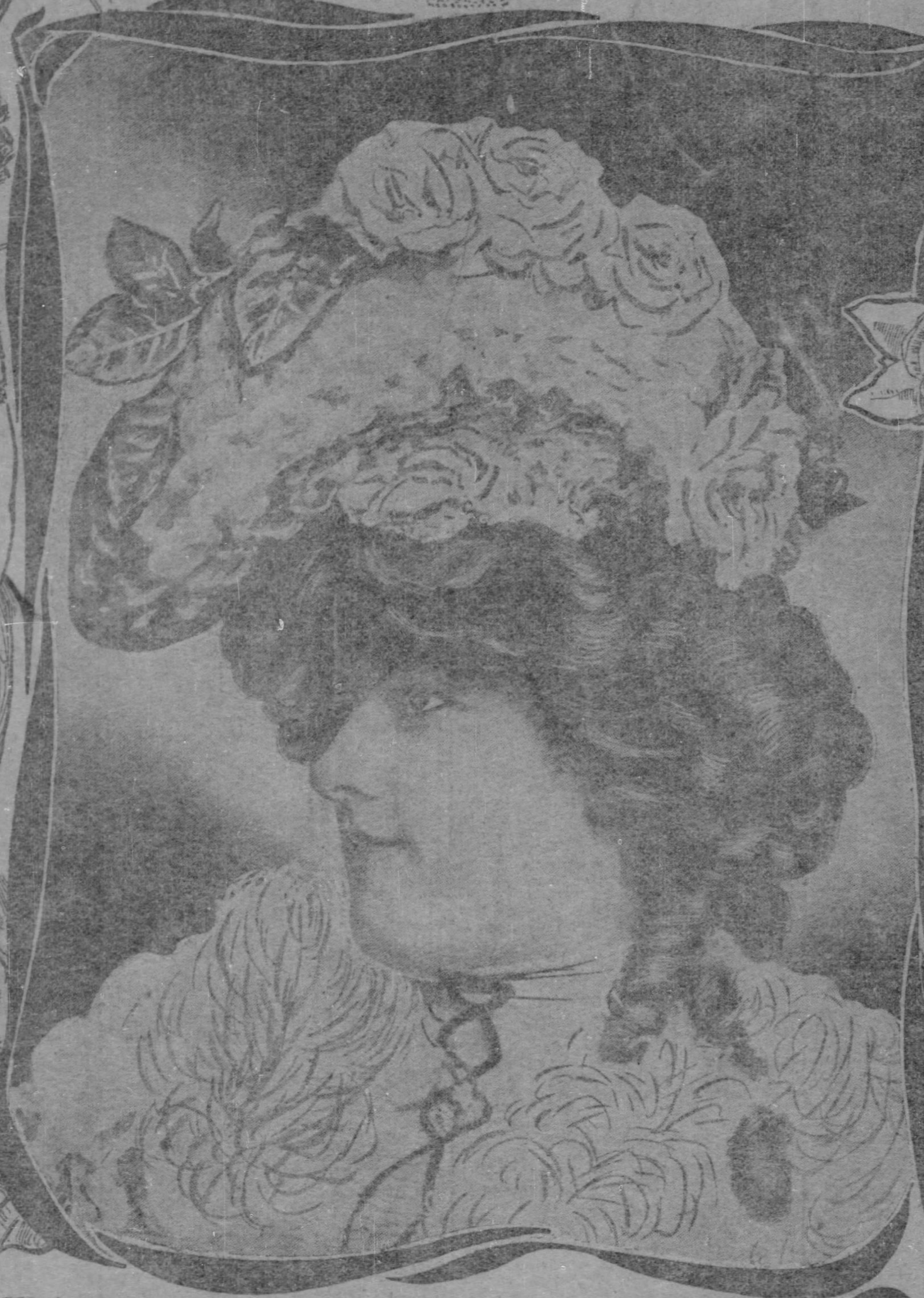
The educational department of the Civic club and the Public Educational association, Mrs. George H. Wilson, chairman, have issued invitations to the school directors and teachers of Pittsburgh and Allegheny for a free illustrated lecture by Prof. Charles Zueblin on the subject of school extension on Friday evening, March 7, in the lecture room of Carnegie library. The object is to introduce the extension work to the directors and teachers and through them to the parents and pupils. All the teachers and directors of the schools will be asked, or have been, the introduction of the extension work in this manner having the approval of Supt. Andrews of the Pittsburgh schools and Supt. John Morrow of Allegheny. The main idea in the minds of the promoters of the work is to inaugurate in Pittsburgh what has been carried on in other cities with such success, and as work that logically follows the summer playgrounds and vacation school work. The committee has already arranged for 10 lectures, to be given in five different schools—Friendship, Thad Stephens, Baine, Woolslaier and the Third ward, Allegheny—and the speakers will include such men as Chancellor Brashear, the Rev. Dr. Breed, the Rev. Dr. Hoyland, Robert McGonnigle and others. The lectures will all be illustrated and as many as possible will have travel for its general subject. All will be free, of course. The committee also hopes to be able to secure the use of the large assembly rooms in some of the schools for the use of pupils and public for free concerts, entertainments, guild centers, club meetings, etc. It has been done in other places and should be done here.

FASHIONS, SOCIETY AND WOMEN'S SECTION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, SUNDAY, MARCH 2, 1902.

CHARMING EASTER MILLINERY

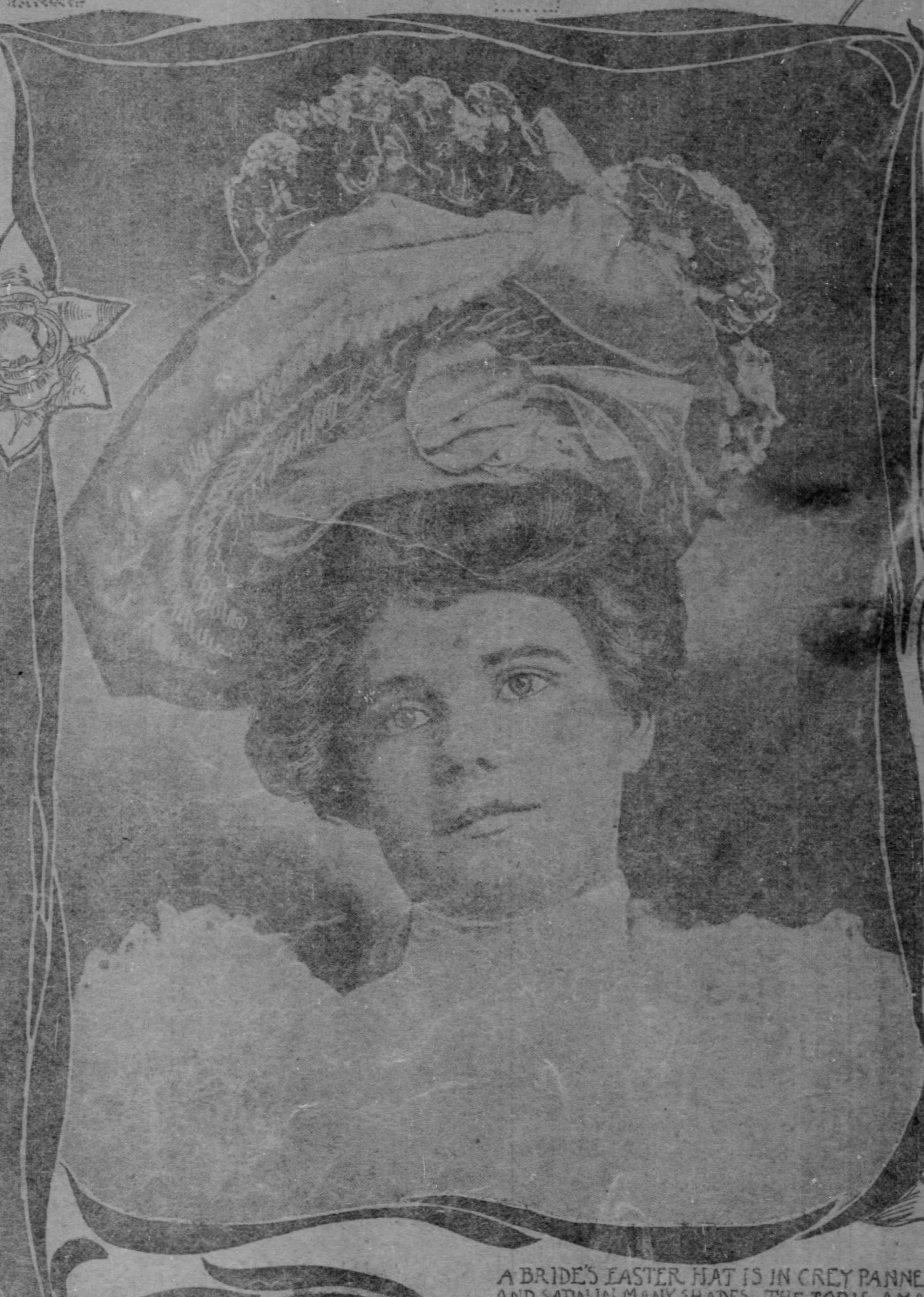
LUDWIG HENNING 02



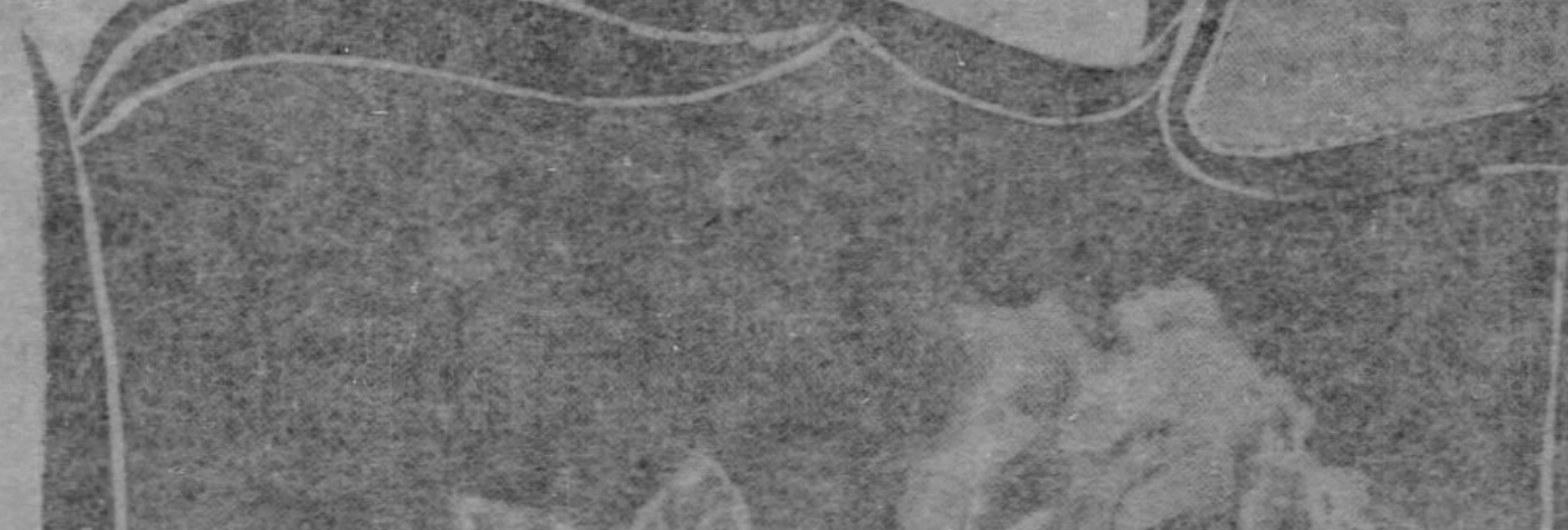
AN EASTER HAT IS COVERED WITH PUFFED CHIFFON THE TOP IS TRIMMED WITH FLOWERS AND FLOWERS AND LEAVES NESTLE UNDER THE SIDE.

MISS MURRAY HILL'S EASTER HAT.

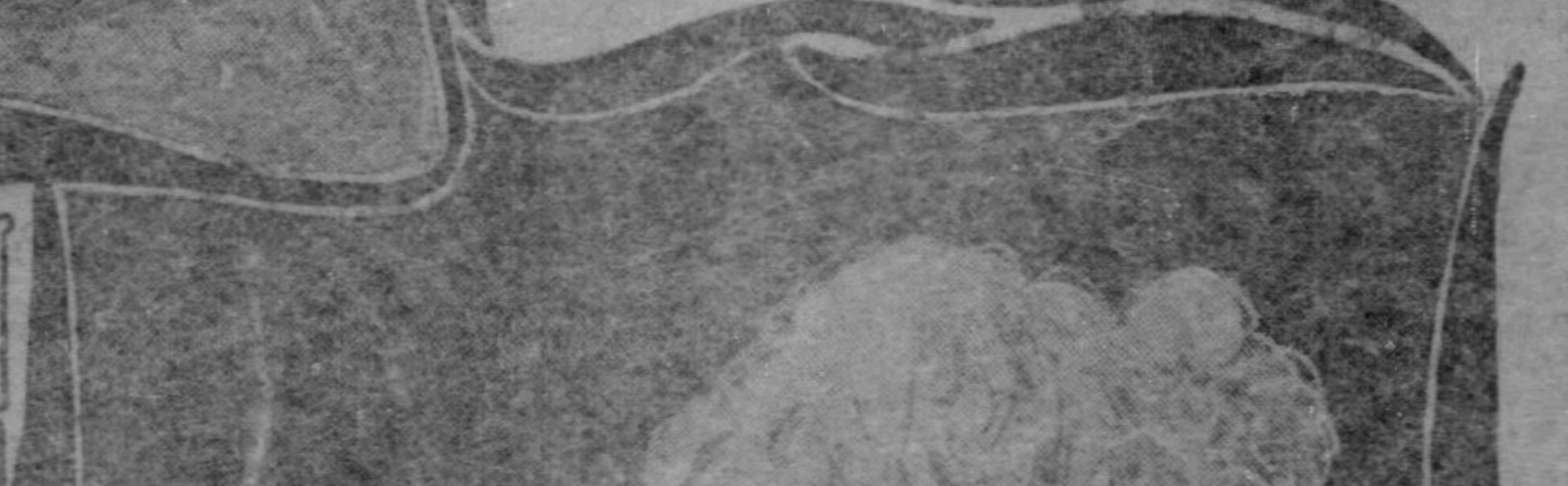
IT IS MADE OF MALINE TRIMMED WITH ROSES IN ALL SIZES SET IN A MASS OF GREEN RIBBON LOOPS. AT THE BACK THERE IS A SMART GREEN BOW



A BRIDE'S EASTER HAT IS IN GREY PANNE, CHIFFON AND SATIN IN MANY SHADES. THE TOP IS A MASS OF SMALL PINK FLOWERS AND LITTLE GREEN LEAVES.



A VEIL WITH LOZENGE SPOT— BLACK VELVET SPOTS THE SIZE OF A DIME ARE APPLIED TO THE NEW VEILINGS.



AN EASTER ROBIN HOOD ROBIN HOOD AND HER MERRY MEN WILL BE SEEN AT THE FANCY DRESS PARTIES.

THE HAT THAT PRINCE HENRY ADMIRED. THE LADY WHO SAT NEAR THE ROYAL BOX BUT WHOSE INCOGNITO MUST BE PRESERVED WORE THIS HAT WHICH GREATLY ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF THE ROYAL GUEST

EXACTLY WHAT TO WEAR

The New York Cousin Gossips About the Easter Hat, the Easter Belt, the Easter Coat and All the Novelties of Easter and Tells of the Mysteriously Pretty Woman Whom Prince Henry Admired from the Royal Box—She Says "Wear White if You Want a Man to Love You." Her Little Hints Upon New Hosiery and Her Advice Upon House Gowns and Negligees Will Be Appreciated by the Woman With a Man in the Family—Easter Attire of Elsie de Wolfe, Norma Munro and Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Dearest Cousin—I did the wickedest thing today—intentionally! Like all other girls I know, I did so want a new hat. And, like a great many I know, I did not have the money with which to buy it. So what did I do?

I went down into my bandbox.

Later, with my last summer's hat in my eye, I sallied forth to the nearest maline counter and here I bought four yards of exquisite stuff, all shirred into darling little puffs. With this in one hand I stepped over to the applique counter and bought some silvered dots. I en purchased nine pink roses of natural s and a perfect bush of silvered rose ves.

oing home I covered my last sum- s hat with the maline, placed the on the top of it at the back, let- the leaves trail down in front over brim, and, finally, I set a few roses er the side. At the back I arranged e leaves to fall upon the hair.

hen, and here comes the wickedness. I ed the French label out of my last nter's opera hat and sewed it into my new Easter hat, and, now, to all intents and purposes, I have an imported creation, rich in everything except the cost.

Easter Roses.

How we are reveling in the golden yel- ow roses of southern climes. You see em on bodice and in hat. It is enough make our roses turn green with envy; d green they do turn.

isten to this: At a day reception, a day one, when the electric bulbs were pped on and the ladies wore gowns looked like evening ones in every- g except the decolletage, a pretty ch woman wore a dress of black e over black taffeta. Her bodice was ircled with a bertha of lace headed h wreaths of small green roses and n leaves. Her hat was trimmed with n roses and her skirt was embroid- around the flounce with the same of rose. How is that for green!

sse is to be so fashionable. It is much like mousseline de soie, but is tter many people think, being more ly sewed and handled. It is said also wear better, but I do not think one wears these gowns out—there's the —for they are so difficult to make.

girl bachelor is earning a very good g cleaning these evening gowns. She cated in a fashionable hotel and she s that she has enough patrons to keep busy right in the house. She will a gown an hour before dinner and g it back ready for you to wear. Her rials are powdered chalk and possi- asoline. But if she uses the latter the deodorized kind that leaves no upon the garment.

lilac hat has made its appearance. mes in every spring, and, like the s of May, is always welcome. It is hat this year covered with lilac or lilac silk and there is a deal of iffon upon it. The two materials, nd chiffon, are continually combined no hat seems complete without The lilac hats of the season are made hats—wire frames covered with the goods—and they are built on the very new lines.

Easter Lilacs.

The fashion of trailing a few flowers upon the hair has not gone out by any means, but it is not as popular as it was. Last season all hats had a few flowers looking as though pushed off the back, but this year we have hats that are complete in themselves without hanging ends.

I expect, in spite of my economic resolves, to succumb to the lilac hat which graces one of the show windows. It is large, that goes without the guessing, for in the springtime a woman's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of large hats instead of little ones. It is round but—and here is the miracle—it is made to wear back upon the head. Oh, such a beauty of a hat.

The crown, which is low and covered with lilac illusion, is topped with bunches of lilacs and many leaves. Then comes the fat brim of lilac illusion and silk. Then there is a wide band, upon which the hat is fitted, and the whole sets well up from the face with a big, soft bow of silk coming next to the hair. It is a charming hat for a day occasion and one that would grace a night affair also.

With this hat one could wear a most effective gown of heliotrope-colored cloth, very pale and trimmed with silvered sequins. There might be stitched bands of peau de soie in black to set it off; and, if it were a street gown, it would need just this touch of black. A white ostrich feather boa would give the crowning stroke of smartness.

How delightful it is that Dame Mode says we may wear our light cloth gowns in the street. The Countess Bianca, one of Gotham's passing notables, wore one upon Fifth avenue only yesterday, though the weather was chilly and Easter had by no means proclaimed the springtime.

An Easter Countess.

The gown, which was a pale buff-colored cloth, was trimmed with black velvet. Its buttons and ornaments were small rhinestones set in silver. The countess wore a boa of violets and black ostrich feathers, and her hat was of violets, a little toque with edge of black tips, just a tiny turban toque it was.

She carried a parasol, a large one of tan, edged with black.

Miss Norma Munro, who, with Elsie De Wolfe and Miss Elisabeth Marbury is to build a theater for Miss De Wolfe's acting, is a dashing girl, one who makes no effort to dash. Unassuming in disposition and sunny in temper, she is gifted with a figure, an air and what the boys call slathers of money. Her gowns are marvelous exponents of what can be spent in a quiet way.

Miss Munro wears a costume in black, all trimmed with black, the whole looking as though it were silk, whereas it is only satin cloth. The gown, which is a princess, sports no belt, but there is a bolero of fur, open in the front and long in the back. Her hat has a fur edge and a black flower top, and even her petticoat is black. Such a fad as there is for an all-black costume, now and then, to vary one's wardrobe.

Miss DeWolfe herself is charming in purple and black, the two colors combining well with her. She affects long lines and seeks to increase her slenderness. An evening picture shows her in a student gown of white lace, all falling from her shoulders over a dress of lace.

Your Easter Hair.

I am training my hair for my Easter hat. Go thou and do likewise. Take your hair by the handful and toss it back from your face. Then pull it down with your fingers. Of course, the bang has long since gone out of style with you and the short hairs have grown out. This will allow you to pull the front down very low, not in the eyebrow puff, but in low, soft curls, wrinkles and waves.

The Easter hat will set back from your face and show a charming simplicity of coiffure, looking as though you had never given it a minute's attention in your life, whereas you have been working for weeks to make it lie low. It is better not to wave it, but if your tresses are Indianlike, you may have to coax them with a leather roll or two over night.

And this takes me to a bit of gossip. There is no royal scandal by any means, and I am not the one to give names, but the fact that Prince Henry's eyes were riveted upon a certain lady who sat near the royal box, yet not in it, did not escape notice, and you must learn about her dress. She wore a gown that was high in the throat, her lilylike neck being encased with bands of white panne silk, caught with an immense diamond daisy.

Her hat was an Easter hat, or it should be so called, for it was a hat that will be worn all the spring and which was built for Easter. Its flowers were bluets and tiny field flowers, all hanging from green stems.

The hat, which was small, had a top of tulle and feathers, all pointing toward the back. Around the edge there was a border of flowers and at one side they were pushed off to hang over the left ear. It was a very coquettish hat and matched well with the gown, which was in bluette panne, with white trimmings and strings of pearls coiled around the throat.

Mrs. Morgan's Easter.

Hyacinths, violets, lilacs and green leaves, those are what you must look for for Easter, and you will not have to look far, for they have been bespoken by the cartload, and great boxes of them are being trucked up to the rear entrances of the establishments of the fashionable milliners, while the poorest little milliner on the back street is taking home a paper bag of them to arrange with her tasteful fingers upon the hat of her best customer.

Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan, who is seldom written about in the society journals, but who is a very well-dressed woman, nevertheless, is to have an Easter hat. She sailed for Europe a few days ago in a suit of navy blue and sables. Her New York milliner, meanwhile, in making her Easter outfit, is constructing a hat which for neatness has few rivals in hatdom. That it is expensive you may take for granted, but the saving clause is that you can imitate it inexpensively. It is worth knowing that you can get a hat for $5 that looks like a $50 one.

This one is in navy blue with small white flowers. The shape is a turban covered with silk. It is high at one side, and there are great bunches of little white flowers massed on top, where the side lifts high; and bunches are massed under the side to touch the hair.

A feature of this hat is the large green leaves that trim it. They are as big as the palm of your hand, exaggerated rose leaves, all bronzed and reddened, and they are scattered over the crown of the hat. One hangs down the front, over the brim; one lies on top at the side; several are arranged on top. These leaves relieve the dullness of the blue.

The Easter belt is something that should be upon every girl. I have seven, one to wear each day of Easter week. They are made by my own hands and cost me little. They are all in velvet or in panne silk or liberty, just so they glisten. They are not made of ribbon, but of half a yard of material, cut and hemmed to make a wide Swiss belt. Perhaps the Swiss belt is not the proper term, for the belt is shaped more like a Parisian belt, and, though laid in folds in Swiss fashion, is drawn down to a low point in front to preserve the shape of the figure.

These belts are not decorated in any way except with their buckles which are handsome ones and varied to suit the material. They are not of the cut-and-dried order, yet they are the most remarkable features of the Easter toilet.

Let me describe one. It is in mauve velvet, and its width is one finger. It is caught in the front with a round gold clasp, and there is another one in the back. I shall wear it over my black satin faced street gown, and with it I shall wear a hat trimmed with mauve-colored velvet and a white chiffon boa tied with mauve ribbons.

The other belts are in yellow liberty; and in blue satin, in gold colored velvet, in purple panne, in emerald satin cloth and in white silk. They are so easily made that any one can have them and they certainly dress up the old dark gown amazingly. It is possible to have one with each hat. This is called the Easter street belt.

But the Easter house belt, have you seen that? It is really the sensation of the month, and not to know about it argues one as living out of Gotham for all are wearing them here. Even Mrs. Frank Gould in her depth of mourning for her father, and she is the most deeply dyed bride that ever appeared, shows such a belt in her Easter finery.

To make it you take a strip of ribbon five inches wide; soft ribbon is the best. This you fasten around the waist and secure with little invisible pins. Now at the fastening, which should be a little at one side, you pin on a bow of ribbon. The bow should have four short loops of three or four inches and four long ends, hanging to the knees.

On the end of each of these long ends there is tied an artificial rose. This makes a charming evening belt and one which you will see all during the Easter evenings.

One of these belts was a little different. It was made all of narrow white satin ribbons. Six were tied around the waist, and at the end of each ribbon dangled a little bunch of violets, in loops and ends; and on each end there was fastened a tiny bunch of lilies of the valley.

Hanging ribbons with bouquets attached will be a feature of Easter dress, if not for church wear at least for the house.

Sonnets, mind you, will be sung to my lady's hat as well as to my lady in her hat, for the hat is built that way. In the show windows it looks as though an artist had been at work upon it touching its colors with dainty hand. Dark shades and light ones are mingled and the whole is an artistic dream. Quite different are these hats from the straw creations with silk bands around them, a bunch of bows, and a bunch of flowers.

An Easter Bodice.

My modiste gave me the recipe for an Easter bodice, one to wear to the dinners of Easter week. "Take one yard of lace," she said, "for the body. For the upper part the yoke and the shoulder drapery take one yard of chiffon. For the trimming take one yard of very narrow sable. With the three you will evolve an evening shirtwaist."

I know a girl, such a tasteful thing, with a separate talent in each one of her finger tips, who is constructing an evening gown with chiffon and lace very much helped out, not with sable, but with tiny bands of Persian lamb.

They are no wider than a lead pencil and actually require no lining, the reverse side of the skin being hidden by the curling hair. They are sewed on, the bands, around the neck, and down the front of the waist to make a vest inside of which there shimmers chiffon, and around the flounce there is a narrow band of fur. It must be cut ever so narrow or it will look too coarse.

I am hoping to have a waist of that delightful new material mousseline velvet. It is a French importation costing more money than I have dollars at present in my purse, but with the aid of taffeta of the same color I shall make a yard seem like five, especially as there are no sleeves to look after and worry about an evening bodice.

It is a fabric almost yet not quite as thin as mousseline, yet as velvety as the heaviest velvet. Just fancy such a combination as that and picture if you would like it for yourself.

Easter threatens to be chilly, and I have been watching the construction of a Louis XIV. coat for Miss Flora McFlimsey of Madison square. It is a three-quarter length and all of brown cloth. The front is double-breasted and there are double-breasted points that turn back from the bust. These points are in white silk covered with black embroidery. There are big rhinestone buttons; and a very large, very soft, belt of velvet is tied around the waist.

That is the popular Easter coat. Yet I know of a more popular one. It is the London newmarket up to date. This is a long straight coat, three-quarter length, made of silk, and trimmed around the bottom with side plaitings of chiffon. The fronts are embroidered and the coat has big sleeves with pagoda cuffs. There is a turndown collar heavily embroidered.

New Easter Finery.

Besides your coat and hat, there are other things you should have, things that are new with this season and which you will crave, once having heard about them.

One is the eiderdown robe, which is being made in every sewing room in Gotham. The eiderdown or Shetland wool house gown is not generally a thing of becomingness, simply because it is made too skimpy. The newest patterns call for much fullness. The front falls very full right from the neck and the back hangs in full plaits from the shoulders. Bolero fronts of the eiderdown are applied at the armholes.

Jackets of wool are made as matinees and are the newest things in negligees. They are gathered across the front upon a yoke and are then allowed to hang very full and very long. The back is short and the long front gradually slopes upward toward the waist line. Around the bottom there is a ruffle of satin ribbon. The sleeves are large enough to roll up to the elbows.

Your Easter stockings should not be forgotten while you are doing your spring planning. It is the thing to embroider emeralds on your hose. The idea is carried out in locket shape; white silk is used to imitate a pearl frame, then comes the yellow middle with a green silk emerald in the very center.

Try the trick of embroidering one of these ornaments upon your instep. You will be in style, for they are the mode. The "whole mode," as our cousin, Mrs. Langtry, says.

You ask the new colors. They are varied, but the popular tones will be castor gray, green, blue and black. Stick to these if you would be successfully conventional.

And there is always a last word I would add—and a few last words more. One of these is regarding your Easter handkerchiefs. Be sure that you have them made circular. Take a teaplate and cut out your linen, if you are making them yourself. In the middle set your circle of lace and around the edge apply lace. You can do a little cat stitching as a border, if the fever for stitching possess you, as it does most of us this season.

Easter Lace Waists.

The all-lace shirtwaists will be seen as Easter bodices. They are fashioned many of them with a foundation of filet lace upon which lace figures are set. Or paillettes of lace are woven in upon the filet lace background.

And now it is the thing to take coarse sewing silk and scatter French knots through the lace. The secret of the French knot will be taught you by any embroiderer. Take heart when you have learned it. Realize that all French knots look as much alike as peas and go to work. Scatter the knots all over your lace waist, sprinkling it well. But be sure that your silk is a wash blue or your work will pale at the first laundering.

What a time society is having, is it not? All must stay at home for Prince Henry's visit. That was the cry in February. And now all must go abroad for the coronation, which is in June. The most exquisite creations are being made for Americans to take to London with them, and some very handsome gowns are to come over from Paris, too.

Poor little Alphonso is to be crowned in May, I understand. But how very little is said about it. Yet the ladies of Madrid are getting out their ermine and the men are looking up the family coronets.

Alphonso's favorite color is blue, and there is a Spanish blue on the market, a pale shade, quite the thing to go with Spanish red. Alphonso has a sweetheart, too, I hear, one who seeks the quiet walks of San Sebastian, a princess, of course, and a French girl. She dresses in white. And, by the way, dear one, if you want a man to love you always wear white. This is the secret of the marvelous popularity of your loving New York Cousin.

Just do a thing and don't talk about it. This is the great secret of success in all enterprises. Talk means discussion; discussion means irritation; irritation means opposition; and opposition means hindrance always, whether you are right or wrong.—Sarah Grand.

Then gently scan your brither man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Tho' they may gang a kennin' wrang
To step aside is human.

—Burns.

A Glimpse Into Society

THE very inconsiderate man who once remarked that Lent is useful as a time for the consideration of spring—and even summer—toilets, and to the planning of future campaigns of conquest, will find that there has been something more than that doing in Pittsburgh society circles lately if he takes the trouble to look about him. Lent hardly means a cessation of all social duties nowadays to any one, and the 40 days mean little to people outside the Protestant Episcopal and Romish church. Members of other churches have, therefore, kept right along doing these things which sticklers for Lenten observance tell them they ought not to do, and the last week, as a result, has not been nearly so dull socially as might have been expected. There have been weddings, teas, at which engagements were announced, card parties almost without end, skating parties (which are still a great fad), not to speak of much charity work and lectures in which every one takes part. As some sort of exercise is as necessary in Lent as at any other season of the year there is no good reason why it should not be taken on skates and taken it is, and thoroughly enjoyed. Thus it is that the last week has been far from dull, the social entertainments beginning on Monday when, in addition to many smaller affairs, there was Mrs. Phillip Reymer's luncheon for her niece, Miss Riter (now Mrs. Fletcher), and Miss Stella Ford's theater party for the same guest of honor with the members of the Riter-Fletcher bridal party, together with two or three out of town visitors comprising the list of guests—24 in all. The party occupied the four lower boxes at the theater and after the play was entertained at supper at the Ford residence in North avenue, Allegheny. These and several other entertainments given for the bride-elect and the members of the bridal party, made a very gay week.

The wedding of Miss Riter to Mr. Fletcher took place on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at Christ Methodist Episcopal church, and was the beautiful ending of numberless affairs that had been given for the bridal party. No one remembers ever having seen the church more beautifully decorated, a ceremony more solemn and impressive. Music for the occasion was provided by the church organist, Mr. Sidney Trick, whose program was appropriate and well rendered. The hour for the ceremony was 8 o'clock and there was every evidence of the nearness of that hour, there was a noticeable flutter of expectation among the assembled guests and a turning of many heads to catch the first sight of the bride as she appeared within the church doors. The bridal party entered the church at the appointed time and proceeded to the altar, the bride walking with her father, Mr. Thomas B. Riter, who gave her away. Within the chancel rail awaiting the arrival of the bridesmaids and ushers was the bridegroom, his best man, H. P. Fletcher, and the clergyman, the Rev. Henry Baker, D. D., pastor of the church. Then began the beautiful marriage ceremony of the church, the same one that is printed in the book of church rules and in the backs of old-fashioned hymn books, the same ritual that many Methodists sometimes seem to forget they own and have a right to use. During the ceremony the bride was attended by her maid of honor, Miss Sophia McCallin, and the bridemaids—Miss Clara Harrington of Minneapolis, Miss Janet Stewart of Chambersburg, Miss Edith Bull of San Francisco, Miss Stella Ford, Miss Margaret Aiken, Miss Agnes Arnold, Miss Bertha Fisher and Miss Edith Speer. At the conclusion of the church ceremony there was a wedding reception at the Riter residence in Ellsworth avenue, East End, for which a great many guests had been asked, Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher leaving during the evening for an extended wedding trip. At the conclusion of the wedding trip they are to return to Pittsburgh for a visit before going to their new home at Chambersburg, where Mr. Fletcher is engaged in the practice of law.

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Are more people out of town than usual this year, or has the Farmington Aid Society forgotten that, formerly, it gave entertainments in February and with great success. The society does much philanthropic work and in times past considered Lent the season of seasons for its undertakings. It was in February, it will be recalled, that the society gave its famous birthday party some years ago, with the residence of the Hon. B. F. Jones in Allegheny as the scene of the event. Miss Stewart, now Mrs. Hermon Griffith, was the president of the society at that time, and the proceeds were used to help pay the salary of a visiting nurse. As many members of the Farmington society are out of town just now, and will be until after Easter, no entertainment will be given any time soon, at least.

Col. and Mrs. Edward Jay Allen and the Misses Allen will, it is said, remain abroad until after the coronation. They are at one of the fashionable hotels at Nice now, but will probably get around to London by June. They may return to Pittsburgh about midsummer.

Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Vaughn of Buffalo, N. Y., who were visiting Mrs. John W. Black of North Highland avenue, left for home during the week, Mrs. Lewis going on Wednesday and Mrs. Vaughn on Friday night.

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William Wilkins Carr of Philadelphia, a grandson of the late Hon. William Wilkins, and James M. Johnston, vice president of the Riggs National bank, Washington City, were in Pittsburgh during the early part of the week, visiting relatives and friends, and transacting some business in connection with the Wilkins estate.

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Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Brooks McFeely of the East End will give a dinner on next Wednesday night for Mr. and Mrs. Howard McFeely, who recently returned from their wedding.

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The engagement of Miss Lois Livingston Bailey, the youngest daughter of Mr. James M. Bailey of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, was announced at a little tea given by Miss Bailey on Friday afternoon, a very small affair, for which only a few intimate friends were asked to hear the important news, these same intimate friends not being very much surprised to hear about it, since they had been more or less certain of the existence of an engagement, or at least an "understanding," between Miss Bailey and Mr. Balken for some time. These same friends thought the engagement would be announced before Miss Bailey went abroad several months ago, and that it was done as soon after her return was not altogether unexpected. Miss Bailey was formally introduced into society about four years ago, soon after leaving school, and has always been very popular in her particular set of girls and men. Through her mother she is related to the Dalzells and other families socially prominent here. Her fiance is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Balken of College avenue, and is a Princeton man and a member of two local clubs, as well as of the Princeton club of New York. The wedding will follow some time soon, although the exact date has not been fixed. If she follows her sister's example Miss Bailey will have a large church wedding, with all that that means in the way of attendants, etc. Mrs. McMechen's wedding was in the North Presbyterian church, Allegheny, though the Baileys are Second Presbyterian church people.

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About 75 people were at Miss Amelia Stenger's card party on Monday evening asked to meet Miss Shellkopf of Niagara Falls, who has been visiting Miss Stenger for the last ten days and is to leave for home tonight. Miss Stenger's guests played six-handed euchre and Miss McCombs, Miss West, Mr. Harry Calvert and Mr. Evans were the fortunate prize winners.

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Four young Princeton university students, Gayle Young, Holly Andrews, John Clancy and Al. Smith, will comprise a little house party of friends whom Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. McKaig will entertain on Friday and Saturday for their son, Stuart McKaig, also a Princeton man. The young men are coming on to attend the two performances by the Princeton Triangle club, and hope to stay over Sunday if the authorities at the school can be brought to believe that more than a two-days' leave of absence is good for them. They are to reach town on next Friday morning.

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The Twentieth Century club has been obliged to bulletin a notice in the hall of the club house which reads, "non-members are requested not to go up stairs unless accompanied by a club member." Such a notice was made necessary from the fact that on the occasions of semi-public meetings women who were not members of the club made themselves at home in any part of the house, used the club stationary and the telephone until many excess calls in one month began to be noticed. The only way to prevent the trouble was to post the sign mentioned and there are few women visitors to the club house who do not comply with the request.

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Until today everybody forgot to mention the fact that the Fruit and Flower Mission held an all-day sewing on Tuesday at the residence of Judge Hawkins in the East End, though this is the time when sewings and good times in the name of charity flourish. There was a good attendance, and many garments were made, all of them being of the greatest service in the mission's work. Supplementing the sewing was a luncheon, philanthropy and sociability mingling in this pleasant way.

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Mrs. William J. Moorhead's cousin, Miss Emily Butler Biddle of Philadelphia, who is a frequent visitor to the Moorhead family, has announced her engagement to Mr. Charles Wharton Churchman, also of Philadelphia. Miss Biddle is a daughter of Mrs. Nicholas Biddle, a former Pittsburgher, and well known among the older families. Butler and Wharton are names familiar to every Pittsburgher, and both Miss Biddle and Mr. Churchman have large family connections in Philadelphia, which includes about as many Butlers and Whartons as there are Biddles and Churchmans. No date for the wedding has been fixed, but when it does take place Pittsburgh will probably be well represented among the guests.

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Mrs. George Follansbee and Mrs. Galen Hartman were joint hostesses at a card party they gave yesterday afternoon at the Follansbee residence in Wallingford street.

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Mrs. Frank A. Haskell of Maple Heights entertained the card club of which they are members on Tuesday night.

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Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brooks McFeely of Howe street, East End, have invited a few friends to dinner on next Wednesday night to meet Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard McFeely, who recently returned from their wedding trip.

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Mrs. George Landes Wheeler gave a card party on Friday afternoon for the younger married and unmarried women in honor of Miss Clara Harrington, who is visiting the Riters; Miss Shallkopf, Miss Stenger's visiting friend, and Mrs. J. Howard McFeely, a bride of recent date. The party was given at Mrs. Kennedy's (Mrs. Wheeler's mother), and was a most enjoyable event in every way.

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Mrs. T. C. Clarkson and Miss Clarkson of South Negley avenue, East End, have returned from a three weeks' visit at the Laurel house, Lakewood, N. J.

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Last season about this time speculation was going on as to who the Pittsburgh girl might be whose engagement was likely to be announced at the close of the Palm Beach season. The question was on the tip of everyone's tongue. The names of the wrong people were always being brought forward as the possible right ones, and in the end everyone was disappointed that it was not somebody else. This year the same sort of gossip is coming up from the south, but how much sincerity and truth there may be in it no man can tell. It is reasonably certain, however, that at least one engagement in which Pittsburghers will be interested is soon to be announced, and one that is the direct outcome of many meetings at Palm Beach.

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On Friday morning last Dr. and Mrs. James Bingham of Clinton issued postnuptial cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lulu Marie Bingham, to Mr. Benjamin Charles Street of Wilkinsburg on Thursday, February 27, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. A. W. Pollock, in Wilkinsburg. The wedding was a small but pretty affair with the relatives and intimate friends of the two families present to witness the ceremony. Miss Marie Blackmore was the bride's only attendant and Mr. Robert Fultz was the bridegroom's best man, while his ushers were Mr. Wenzell Bingham and Mr. George Pollock. After the ceremony and wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Street left for their wedding trip, accompanied by the proper bon voyage and rice shower that are supposed to invoke the good wishes of the gods. They are now at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, but have issued "at home" cards for Thursdays, April 10, 17 and 24, at their new home, Franklin and Peebles streets, Sewickley.

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Mrs. Harry J. Lawrence of Center avenue, Shadyside, expects to leave shortly for a visit to Atlantic City and is to be accompanied by her son, John Lawrence, who recently recovered from a light attack of scarlet fever.

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Mrs. John W. Pontefract of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, will entertain the card club of which she is a member on next Tuesday afternoon.

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Mrs. George Scott Abraham of Forbes and Craig streets entertained the members of the Young Women's Guild of Christ Methodist Episcopal church on Friday afternoon.

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The members of the Young Men's Civic club of Allegheny, Dr. Price, president, were the guests of honor at a reception given on last Thursday evening by Miss Kate C. McKnight at Kilbuck, the McKnight family residence in Allegheny. Miss McKnight, with Mrs. Sullivan Johnson and Mrs. Herbert DuPuy, were the founders of the Civic club, and when Miss McKnight's candidacy for school director was announced every member of the club began to make a house-to-house canvass for her. The result was evident on election day. The reception was a most delightful affair, refreshments and good music adding interest to the occasion. It looks as if Miss McKnight might almost run, and successfully, for any office within the gift of the city where she has such a club to back her.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Todd of Sewickley are to leave shortly for a European trip to be away two or three months.

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Mrs. Omar Scott Decker of St. James street, Shadyside, gave a reception on Wednesday afternoon for which her friends were asked to meet Mrs. Woodford of the Hotel Schenley. Although a former Pittsburgher, Mrs. Woodford has not lived here for some time, but lately returned with her husband to make her home here again. The entertainment was entirely informal the invitations having been by telephone, but it was smartly appointed and most enjoyable and gave some of Mrs. Woodford's acquaintances an opportunity to renew old friendships under Mrs. Decker's hospitable roof. Mrs. James H. Reed and Mrs. William Blackstock Rodgers poured the tea and chocolate, and the hostess was further assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Lee Crabbe, Mrs. Arthur Vining Davis, Mrs. Warren I. Seymour, Mrs. Malcom Leech and Mrs. William H. Kuhn. The hours were from 4 to 6 o'clock.

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The wedding of Miss Sophia Harbaugh Moore and Mr. Frank Kennedy, which is to take place in the Sewickley Presbyterian church on the twentieth of the month, is to be a large affair with many invitations and a bridal party that will include a dozen or so people. The Rev. Dr. Campbell is to be the officiating clergyman, and the bride will be attended by Miss Hanna Nevin of Philadelphia; Miss Charlotte Kennedy, Miss Alice Davidson, Miss Elizabeth Friend, Miss Henrietta F. McCreery, Miss Mary Craig Chaplin and Springer Harbaugh Stroble, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Stroble of Philadelphia. There will also be a number of ushers in the bridal party, together with Mr. S. Harbaugh Moore, a brother of the bride, who will give her away. A reception will follow the church ceremony at the residence of Mrs. William Harbaugh, Miss Moore's grandmother.

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A Pittsburgher had occasion to make a visit to a fire-proofing plant in eastern Ohio one day last week, and was surprised to see an announcement over a piece of machinery stating "this ventilator formerly used in the Shadyside Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh." Upon inquiry it was found that the ventilator was too strong for the church; that every time a woman stepped on a heater in the aisle her skirts became inflated with air until she looked like a character in Dickens. The women, it is said, stood it as long as they could and then saw to it that the apparatus was sold. Ohio people bought it, and it is serving the people better or more satisfactorily than it could the Shadyside church.

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Mrs. W. A. Minick gave two afternoon card parties last week, one on Wednesday and one on Thursday, without a guest of honor on either occasion. The house had very pretty floral decorations that gave it an attractive air one likes to feel about a house, particularly on gala occasions of this character. The decorations were entirely of white and green. Euchre was the game played both days, those winning prizes being Mrs. E. J. Frauenheim, who won the first prize; Mrs. Alexander M. Rex, Mrs. E. Z. Wainwright, Mrs. S. A. Shepard and Mrs. Wells. Among those who assisted the hostess in entertaining were Mrs. Sherman Martin, Mrs. Van J. Abel, Mrs. John Armstrong, Mrs. Clarence Burleigh and Mrs. Joseph Giesenkamp.

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Miss Nettie Nicholson of Fifth avenue, Oakland, entertained the card club of which she is a member on Thursday afternoon.

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Mrs. Alexander King and her daughter, Mrs. Richard B. Mellon of Baywood, East End, have gone south to visit the members of the Mellon family, who have a winter residence at Palaika, and for a stay of some length at Palm Beach.

Sewickley Valley Society News

SEWICKLEY has been treated to the announcement of a number of matrimonial engagements the last week or two. The latest is that of Miss Harriet Norris Richards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William K. Richards of Maple Lane, to Mr. Charles A. Grover of Chicago. No date has been set for the wedding. Another engagement out this week is that of Miss Lulu Catharine Heber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heber, to Mr. David K. Murdock.

The last in the recent series of card parties at the Edgeworth club was given this week with a much smaller attendance than usual, owing to many of the club members being observers of Lent. The affair was under the management of Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Shannon, and the prizes were won by Mrs. Samuel F. Cole, Mrs. Charles Atwell, Mrs. John Simpson, who has been the guest of Mrs. S. C. Scott, and Messrs. James Wardrop and Charles Atwell.

Among the city guests present were Miss Dorothy Ford, Miss Clara Armstrong and Miss May McCoy.

The Tuesday Evening Euchre club of Osborne met this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carol Hardy. The attendance was large, there being a number of visitors from Allegheny and the East End as well as the valley. Prizes were won by Mr. Mansfield Brown and Mr. William Shepard.

The Briar club, an organization of young society men of the valley, is arranging an Easter dance at the Edgeworth club to occur Easter week.

Mrs. Mansfield B. Cochran entertained the Bridge Whist club this week at her home in Bank street, and was also hostess earlier in the week at a bowling party given at the Edgeworth club.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lowrie entertained the Sewickley Tuesday Night Euchre club this week at their home in Maple Lane. Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Bell were awarded the pretty prizes prepared.

Mrs. Charles McKnight gave a luncheon this week to meet Prof. Horatio Krans, who addressed the Woman's club on Wednesday. The guests included Mrs. A. B. Marlow, president of the club; Mrs. A. L. George, Mrs. Daniel Crane and Miss Daisy Miller.

Quite the social event for next week is the large evening reception which Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield Brown will give for Senator and Mrs. Elkins. Mr. Elkins will speak that afternoon at the Woman's club on "Politics," when an open meeting is to be held, and both men and women whether or not members of the club are invited to hear him. The reception in the evening will be a large and very fashionable event.

The Women's Industrial exchange, Mrs. George H. Griscom acting president, is one of the best constituted, best managed and most successful institutions of the kind in the country. It does a work of mercy and philanthropy that could be accomplished in no other way, and counts among its managers the leading society women of the two cities. It is brought into special notice at this time because its annual spring sale will begin tomorrow. Consigners, always poor people, send in generous boxes of fancy work all through the winter, and the sale of every piece means a very great deal to them. It is to "clean up" all the stock that the sale is opened and the consigner benefited.

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A meeting of the Colloquium club was held last Monday at the Pennsylvania College for Women, with Mrs. W. A. Magee, the club's recently elected president, in the chair. The subjects discussed were the church and the stage, the program being opened by Miss Caroline Galt, whose paper on the "American Stage of Today" was most entertaining. Mrs. Wray read a paper on "The Ethical Stage," while Miss Florence Lanahan's subject was "Modern Play Actors," Miss Hamilton's "The Playwrights," Miss Jane B. Clark's "The American Occupation—Aguinaldo." Mrs. W. A. Magee's paper on "The Church" closing an interesting program. The club will be entertained at its next meeting by Miss Sara Shaw of South Highland avenue.

* * *

English explorations in Africa and the Arctic regions, the British museum and the Crystal palace, London, were some of the things talked about at a meeting of the Wilkinsburg Women's club held on Monday. Mrs. R. C. Wiley was the leader for the day, and the participants in the program were Mrs. M. W. Van Emon, Mrs. John S. Crawford, Mrs. C. W. Smith and Miss Laura Fowler.

* * *

The Twentieth Century club has made up its schedule of lectures and were sent out to club members within a day or two. The first lecture will be next Wednesday, when Mrs. K. O. Lippa will speak on "Preludes and Pictures," with a piano recital and original interpretation sketches. The piano numbers will include compositions by Scarlatti, Bach, Menhelssohn, Chopin, Chaminade and Schutt.

On the 12th of the month the Domestic Arts association have a day, or rather, a morning, when the work here and its growth will be presented. There will be several speakers. Later in the month Rabbi Levy of the Jewish temple in Eighth street. Mrs. Lippa's lecture next week will be a semi-public affair, inasmuch as people not members of the club may attend the lecture on payment of a fixed fee at the door.

* * *

The Women's club of Sewickley valley met at the Edgeworth club on Tuesday as usual, holding a successful meeting and one marked for its profitable program well carried out. It was in charge of the department of literature, Mrs. Charles B. McKnight, chairman, the address of the occasion being made by Prof Horatio Kraus, who occupied the chair of English literature at Wooster university. The subject was "The Essay, Past and Present." A musical program was provided for the occasion by Mrs. Daniel Crane.

At the meting on next Wednesday the club is to hear something about politics, and will be addressed by Attorney General John P. Elkin and the Hon. John S. Fisher. Mrs. Mansfield Brown will have charge of the meeting, one that is being eagerly anticipated by all the club members.

Secret of Beauty
Laird's
Bloom of Youth

Every Lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to perfect beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. **Ladies** afflicted with **Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin** and other **Blemishes** should lose no time in applying this old established and delightful toilet preparation.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is perfectly harmless.

It has been chemically analyzed by the board of health of New York city and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to health or skin.

PRICE 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

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193 Greenwich St., New York City.

PITTSBURGH TOURISTS IN MONTEZUMA LAND

By C. S. DONALDSON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 22.—American tourists, from Maine to California, are coming into the Mexican republic. The beautiful old City of Mexico is the natural center for the Yankee visitors, as well as the life and gayety of the nation. They fill all the many old and new hotels, and the Americanos carry the day. They spread out over the land seeking the interesting sights and quaint civilization many centuries old. They tax the ingenuity of the inhabitants for curiosities and mementoes. One lady tourist met a vendor of stone idols, supposedly of an ancient race, and asks if they are genuine. He gives assurance by replying "Si senora, I make them myself."

But Mexico rivals Egypt in her exhibit of real antiquities. The Aztec civilization which Cortez found here four centuries ago was early blended into that of the Spanish conquerors, so that time enduring cathedrals and other edifices exist today that date back over 300 years. American bridge builders, with only Yankee workmen, are erecting iron structures over streams on new railroads extending through this republic, yet many massive iron gates and fences of exquisite pattern wrought by Mexicans centuries ago, before even iron was mined in the United States, are still today in constant use.

The Mexicans, though a somewhat indolent race, are extremely courteous, even the most lowly peons and ignorant. One and all will graciously bow, saying "Bienbrenche" (salute), "Buenos dias" (good day), and on departure "adois" (to God). Children on entering their parents' room in the morning invariably say "I ask for your blessing," and receive the reply: "May God make you a saint." American travelers would do well to take home with them some of the charming manners they witness.

Among the many tourists from Pittsburgh and vicinity who have been here recently are the following:

Capt. Alfred Hicks and wife, John Eaton and wife, Mrs. Dr. Eaton, Harry Dahlmeyer, Mrs. E. D. Coffen and Miss Edith V. Coffen, Henry Berg, T. Clarkson, W. A. Lewis and wife, Miss Clara Kelly, Mrs. Andrew Kelly, Miss Annie D. Kearns, Mrs. Alfred Hunt, Miss Mary F. Patterson, Mrs. James Dickson, C. A. Dickson, W. B. Humphrey, Lee Smith and wife, Reuben Miller and wife, Misses Ruth and Lois Miller, W. R. and Miss Watson, Mrs. James Anderson, Frank Semple and wife, Miss Semple, S. B. Schroyer, H. L. Christy, M. Hecklinger and wife, John S. Hay and wife, James B. Oliver and wife, Misses Amelia and Edith Oliver, H. M. Kelly, H. H. Marton, E. H. Utley, Miss Elizabeth Utley, all of Pittsburgh; Mrs. McCloy of Sewickley, C. C. Craft, Crafton, Pa.; Harry B. Duncan and wife, Washington, Pa.; Henry Albrecht and wife, Allegheny; N. A. Andrews and wife and Miss Andrews, Youngstown, O.; C. R. Bard and wife, Fort Allegheny, Pa.; Joseph E. Gillingham, Rosemont, Pa.; Mrs. E. C. Elder and Mrs. A. M. Hay, Johnstown, Pa.

Many of our tourists, prompted by curiosity, go to see the Mexican bull fights on Sundays, which are the great days of recreation and sport. Last week some noted matadors from Spain were here, to whose exhibitions of live bull carving spectators paid $5 per seat. Some American ladies who have attended the bull fights say that they see enough in a few minutes and retire. Yet bull fighting remains the ideal amusement of the masses. Those who have seen the world agree that Mexico's attractions are manifold and full of interest; that the sights to be encountered in this land that is the next-door neighbor of the United States are as foreign as any to be found by the European tourist. People, civilization, customs, architecture are quite distinct from anything within the borders of the great northern republic, and certainly should form the source of greatest charm to the traveler in Mexico.

Woman and Her Clubs

THERE are fifty-eight Pittsburgh men at Princeton university this year, and they are every one wishing they could be home for the big events arranged by the local members of the university alumni for Friday and Saturday of next week—the Triangle club's two presentations of the "King of Pomeru" (Friday evening and Saturday matinee); the annual business meeting of the Western Association of Princeton Clubs, the breakfast on Saturday at the Pittsburgh club and the Princeton club's annual banquet on Saturday evening at the Hotel Schenley. Naturally a great deal of interst centers in the Triangle club's entertainments, and the Avenue theater, where they will be held, will be the natural resort for college men and their friends.

In answer to popular demands, the Princeton committee, having the entertainments in charge, has arranged for an intermission between the first and second acts of the "King of Pomeru," during which the audience will imagine itself at a glee club concert, for a double quartet of college men, formed from the chorus of the "King of Pomeru" and from the University Glee club, will hold forth with Princeton's most famous songs, first of all, of course, the beloved "Old Nassau," "Orange and Black," "Steps Song" and the "Triangle Song." These are the songs that have carried the Princeton men to victory on many a field. Then, carrying the glee club idea further and to give the college men sitting quietly in the audience something to do, there will be a call for the university's cheers and the various yells that so delight the young men will be given.

These features added to the really comic comedy, "The King of Pomeru," will, it is thought, fill the bill of the Princeton men's desires and, likewise, please the uninitiated. A feature, also, will be the presence of Howard Saylor, one of last June's graduates, who, with Louis Matthews, wrote "The King of Pomeru." He has gone back to Princeton, and is spending two weeks getting the Triangle men in the finest shape for their Pittsburgh appearance. He will come here with them, and personally direct the performance. He has added some new airs to the play, also, which will be given to the public for the first time here.

The Triangle men have been practicing every evening for two weeks in the Princeton casino. They will come here in two special Pullman cars, bringing their own orchestra and their own scenery and costumes. They will be taken care of by the local Princeton men, forming small house parties, which will add a soupcon of gaiety to the Lenten season. Special efforts are making for the matinee performance on Saturday afternoon, and the local theaters and professional actors had better look to their laurels for that day at least. Saturday afternoon will also be the time for the parties of Princeton men from out of town, here for the banquet in the evening, as well as for parties of young men from the academies and preparatory schools in the vicinity of Pittsburgh.

The list of patronesses for both evening and afternoon performances, who are taking great interest in the entertainments, are:

Mrs. Chase Andrews,
Mrs. Thomas W. Bakewell,
Mrs. Harmar Denny,
Mrs. Harry Darlington,
Mrs. Herbert Du Puy,
Mrs. John S. Dickson,
Mrs. Louis W. Dalzell,
Mrs. Ogden M. Edwards, Jr.,
Mrs. Henry C. Frick,
Mrs. Gordon Fisher,
Mrs. William M. Hall, Jr.,
Mrs. John S. Hays,
Mrs. Theodore Hostetter,
Mrs. C. Curtis Hussey,
Mrs. John U. Hussey,
Mrs. Henry Holdship,
Mrs. William J. Holland,
Mrs. Charles H. Halcomb,
Mrs. Samuel Hamilton,
Mrs. B. F. Jones,
Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr.,
Mrs. Cyrus Black King,
Mrs. James Laughlin, Jr.,
Mrs. Alexander Laughlin,
Mrs. Charles B. McLean,
Mrs. John R. McGigley,
Mrs. Thomas MacConnell,
Mrs. Charles A. Painter,
Mrs. Park Painter,
Mrs. James G. Pontefract,
Mrs. John O. Phillips,
Mrs. William Holdship Rea,
Mrs. James Hay Reed,
Mrs. A. Alexander Speer,
Mrs. Charles E. Speer,
Mrs. William Scott,
Mrs. Albert L. Schultz,
Mrs. Joseph Bernard Shea,
Mrs. Frank Semple,
Mrs. W. W. Willock,
Mrs. Sullivan Johnson,
Mrs. Alexander King,
Mrs. James I. Kay,
Mrs. Robert Wardrop,
Mrs. William M. Kennedy,
Mrs. Warren I. Seymour,
Mrs. Hasley Williams,
Mrs. Lawrence C. Woods,
Mrs. John Walker,
Mrs. Robert Pitcairn.

Princeton Clubs of the West.

The annual business meeting of the Western Association of Princeton Clubs will be held at the Hotel Schenley on Saturday with about 60 delegates in attendance, every club west of the Allegheny mountains being represented. Much important business will be transacted, all to be concluded in time for the Princeton club's annual banquet at the Schenley in the evening, when, it is thought, about three hundred Princeton men will be present. Among the special guests will be the Hon. Joseph Holtgaines, class of '86, of Wheeling, W. Va.; the Hon. Rollo Wells, '78, mayor of St. Louis, and a world's fair commissioner; the Hon. David D. Jones of Chicago, president of the Western Association of Princeton Clubs; Cyrus H. MacCormick of Chicago, and a trustee of Princeton university; Judge McPherson of Philadelphia; Mr. Alexander Van Rennslaer of Philadelphia, an alumni trustee; the Hon. James H. Reed, Henry C. Frick and Robert Pitcairn. Dr. Patton is to respond to the toast "Princeton," and the remaining list of after-dinner speakers is so rich in intelligence and ability to shine when toasts are passed that the program for the evening's entertainment ought to be splendidly rounded out in this way. The dining-room where the tables will be set will be elaborately decorated in orange and black, and the very air will be heavy with Princeton sentiment. The Hon. Nathaniel Ewing of Uniontown, president of the Princeton club, will be at the banquet, of course, together with such other leading Pittsburgh business men as the Hon. Calvin Rayburn, Judge Harry White, William B. Wolf, William M. Hall, Jr., B. F. Jones, Jr., James H. Lockhart, Dr. William Ralston Crabbe, Lawrence C. Woods, Dr. O. M. Edwards, Jr., B. S. Horne, Gordon Fisher, Fitzhugh Speer, Benjamin Dangerfield, Hay Walker, A. Blaine Robinson, Robert B. King, Arthur Poe, David Aiken Reed, Charles E. Speer, Jr., Charles L. Hamilton, W. A. Harbison, Ralph W. Harbison, Curtis M. Willock, John G. Jennings and many others. The committee appointed by the club to prepare for the banquet comprises W. W. Lawrence, '78, chairman; William Scott, '98; James H. Lockhart, '87; James R. MacFarlane, '78; William M. Hall, Jr., '85; J. B. Shea, '85; J. B. Laughlin, '86; W. S. Arbuthnot, '87; George A. Kelly, Jr., '87; B. S. Horne, '90; L. C. Woods, '91; H. Lee Mason, Jr., '92; O. M. Edwards, Jr., '93; Joseph F. Guffey, '94; Frank A. McCune, '94, and Warren I. Seymour, secretary.

* * *

The Vacation Schools.

The members of a committee, Miss Mary E. Lippincott, chairman, to whom the matter of considering whether industrial work should be kept in one vacation school, or distributed among several, held a meeting at the Twentieth Century club on Thursday morning, and will make its report to the joint committee at the latter's meeting at the Twentieth Century club nex Thursday.

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Miss Repplier Gets a Degree.

Many club women in Pittsburgh know Miss Agnes Repplier, the author and critic, all of whom will be pleased to hear that she has received the degree of Litt. D. from the University of Pennsylvania. The degree was conferred, with a number of others, on the occasion of the Washington birthday anniversary occasion at the university.

* * *

Members of the various golf clubs hereabouts have been discussing the refusal of the Brookline Country club's (near Boston) decision not to apply for the women's golf championship event this year, coming out strongly against it in fact. No special reason is given for this action on the part of the club, except that some one suggested that of expense and the lack of club accommodations. On the other hand, some one recalls that the Brookline Country club is one of the richest in the country. The announcement of the place selected by the association will now be awaited with the greatest interest.

* * *

The National Federation.

It is estimated that at least 6,000 women will attend the National Federation meeting to be held in Los Angeles the first week in May, and the various committees in charge of arrangements for the entertainment are busily engaged in preparations to receive them. Committees having the different departments in hand are holding weekly meetings, convening every Saturday afternoon. Many novel ideas, it is said, are being developed for the entertainment of guests. One of these is to be a display of Indian baskets as only the Pacific coast can produce, furnishing a feature that will be unique in the history of entertainments at these biennial conventions.

* * *

The Travelers' Club.

One of the most enjoyable and profitable meetings the Travelers' club has had this season took place on Tuesday in the assembly rooms of the Young Women's Christian association, Mrs. A. M. Watson acting as chairman in the absence of Mrs. James R. Darragh, who has been ill for several weeks. A quantity of routine business was transacted, and during this part of the meeting Mrs. William P. Price gave a very full report of the club conference held at the Twentieth Century club a fortnight since, and Mrs. John L'armour and Miss Carrie J. Phillips were appointed alternates to the delegates, Mrs. Henry J. Bailey and Mrs. William Macrum, who represent the club in the joint committee in charge of the vacation school and summer playground work. At the conclusion of the business meeting a literary program was presented under the direction of Mrs. Rutherford Burgher, with an opening paper on "The Religion of Holland," prepared and read by Mrs. William P. Price. A short paper on "Cathedrals" was read by Mrs. John Hamilton, followed by one on "Thomas a'Kempers" by Miss Margaret Wilson. The literary program was short, and was followed by a delightful musical tea, the program of music, in charge of Victor Laurent, being rather longer than usual and specially fine. Miss Augusta Abel was the accompanist, and Mr. Laurent was assisted by Miss Katherine Vilsack and Miss Edna Young, the selection presented including two or three new pieces never before given in Pittsburgh. One of these selections was a trio from "Romeo and Juliet," sung by Mr. Laurent, Miss Vilsack and Miss Young, this number completing the program. Refreshments were then served by the social committee, a committee that consists of Mrs. Andrew Carter, Mrs. Aaron B. West, Mrs. John D. Hamilton, Miss Julia Nelson and Miss Carrie J. Phillips. A number of visitors were present, among them Mrs. M. M. Finch of Indianapolis, Miss Constance Moerison, Miss Nellie Stewart, Mrs. H. D. Grimes, Mrs. L. A. Benitz, Mrs. Franklin P. Iams, Mrs. W. S. Berry, Miss M. L. Elphinstone, Mrs. Robert W. Young, Mrs. Charles G. Moll, Mrs. E. Fischer, Mrs. J. O. Sullivan, Mrs. William Stotz, Mrs. E. A. Abel and Mrs. W. H. Loeffler. The club's next meeting will be held on the 11th of March.

* * *

The Sorosis of Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh Sorosis held its regular meeting on Wednesday at the Hotel Schenley and, as usual, had an interesting literary program, those taking part including Mrs. Alfred E. Clarke, Miss McKee, Mrs. W. H. Crump, Mrs. Henry J. Bailey, Mrs. Alfred Longmore and Mrs. Frankin Bearl. The club will hold its next meeting on the 12th of March, a semi-open affair, for which the presidents and officers of other clubs will be asked. On this occasion Miss Beulah Kennard will deliver her lecture on "George Eliot and Her Generation." The musical program for the meeting comprises Mrs. W. H. Crump, Mrs. George V. Marshall and Mrs. J. B. Neel.

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John Greenleaf Whittier.

The Whittier Home association, with an active membership of 75 and an associate membership of 150 prominent persons throughout the country, is making an appeal to club women for aid in raising a fund fo ra memorial to the poet. This appeal is being made through the club's president, Mrs. Emily A. Smith, of Amesbury, Mass.

* * *

The Domestic Arts.

The service department of the Domestic Arts association has invitations out for the graduating exercises of its senior class, to be held at the School of Domestic Arts, 3540 Forbes street, on Thursday morning, March 6, at half past 10 o'clock. There are six members in the class to be graduated, and the exercises incident to their graduation will be most interesting.

* * *

Will Study the Orient.

The Women's club of New Brighton will continue its study of Japan at its next regular meeting, to be held at Mrs. Wade Wilson's on next Wednesday. The leading paper will be on "Agriculture and Landscape Gardening," read by Miss Wilde, after which Mrs. Wendt will give a reading from Morris' "Dragon and Cherry-Blossom." Mrs. Frederick S. Merrick will read a paper on "Music and Drama" and the meeting will close with Mrs. J. D. Moorehead's reading of "A Gentleman of Japan and a Lady."

* * *

Club Life in Alliance.

Mrs. W. W. Knox, a former Pittsburgher, and a leading spirit as well as one of the founders of the Alliance Sorosis, returned to Alliance a few days ago from Coburg, Canada, where she had been visiting the Fitshughs, and is to read a paper at the next regular meeting of her club, on next Tuesday, on "The Dead and Their Tombs." The club will be entertained on the occasion of this meeting by Dr. Katherine Huston, and the participants in the program, beside Mrs. Knox, will include Miss Leek, Mrs. Kryder and Mrs. Hjnshilwood.

* * *

What the Y. M. C. A. Is Doing.

The Young Women's Christian association is, practically, a club of women, governed by a board of managers and doing a great and good work along lines that would commend the institution to all people interested in social betterment, extension work, etc. The association lately published a little book of "facts," from which it appears that in the institution 133 women are enrolled in the Bible classes; that 238 women is the number learning different kinds of sewing in the domestic arts department (about equal the number in Drexel institute); that 270 women are each week studying cookery (more students than are enrolled in Pratt institute), that 273 women and girls are in the gymnasium classes, which is more than the number enrolled in the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics; that 250 people take luncheon at the association every day, and, last but important, "We must have a new building and need $300,000. Of this amount something more than $40,000 have been collected and it is hoped some generous checks will be handed the association managers within the next day or two."

* * *

The New Era Club.

The New Era club, Mrs. Levi Bird Duff president, met on Wednesday in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association, with Mrs. Clarence Brenneman the leader of the day, the general topic being science. Miss Eva Moorhead Bard opened the program with a paper on "Harnessing Natural Forces," and was followed by Dr. Anna Ramsay, whose paper was on "Late Archaeological Discoveries." Mrs. W. C. Butterfield read a paper on "Polar Explorations." The meeting was given an added interest by a well-arranged musical program, Miss Helen Grimes being the soloist, who included among her numbers three of Ethelbert Nevin's songs. Mrs. A. J. Hunter was the accompanist. The closing number on the program was to have been a talk on astronomy by Chancellor John A. Brashear, but as Chancellor Brashear was in New York the guest of Mr. Morgan at a dinner to Prince Henry, he sent his excuses and has promised to give his lecture or talk at a future meeting. The club's next meeting will be held on the 12th of March, when continental literature will be discussed, and Miss Christine Alston will be the leader for the day.

Mrs. W. C. Butterfield and Mrs. Zaul McD. Miller will be the New Era club's delegates to the joint committee, a delegated body conducting philanthropic work, with Miss Helen Grimes and Mrs. E. E. Crocker as alternates.

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Erect Forms 973 and 701 for medium figures. Fairly low-busted—medium hip. Of sterling jean or black sateen. Trimmed with lace and baby ribbon. Sizes 18 to 30. **$1.00.**

Erect Form 974 is the same as above, but is made of fine quality coutil. Sizes 18 to 30. **$1.50.**

Erect Form 959 *Improved*, for average figures. Made of French coutil or black sateen; trimmed with lace and baby ribbon. Sizes 18 to 30. **$2.00.**

Erect Form 966 for full developed figures. Made of French coutil or black lasting cloth. Low bust and long hip. Sizes 18 to 36. **$3.00.**

Erect Form 962 for stout figures. Long over abdomen and hips; short from waist-line up. Of French coutil or black serge, trimmed with lace and baby ribbon. **$2.50.**

Erect Form 970 for medium figures. Made like 973. Of light, durable batiste. In white only, trimmed with lace and ribbon. Sizes 18 to 30. **$1.00.**

Erect Form 972 in white batiste only. For medium developed figures. Has extreme low "V" bust. Long over hips and abdomen. Trimmed with a wide band ribbon. Sizes 18 to 30. **$1.50.**

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No other Corset can take the place of the W. B. Erect Form. Accept no substitute.

KING HAD A JOKE ON AN AMERICAN

Yankee Thought the Stranger Rather Resembled England's Monarch.

ALL LONDON HAS GONE CORONATION CRAZY

Royalty With Democratic Tastes—To Theater Four Times a Week—English Steel Combines—Pittsburgh Firm Got Coronation Contract.

By PERCIVAL PHILLIPS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 23.—Coronation plans and a king who employs a press agent are giving the solemn British public plenty to talk about. So all-popular is the coronation topic that one wonders whether there will be any interest when the eventful day arrives. From the first lord of the admiralty to the girl who serves tea in Bond street it is "coronation" from morning until night.

Meanwhile the cause of all this hubbub, Edward of ancient lineage and advertising tendencies, is furnishing food for gossip in a quiet, personal way. If history records him as the "most democratic of all kings" the prophecies of the present will be fulfilled. For no monarch hampered by twentieth century restrictions could be less formal or more democratic than this son of the great Victoria. It is not the informality or democracy which characterized him as Prince of Wales—for the king remembers that he is a king—but nevertheless he exhibits a freedom in action and personal life which is a pleasing novelty in this royalty-loving country.

The king's great ambition is to be as popular as his mother, although in a different way. To that end he keeps himself constantly in the public eye. With his consort he is making a veritable tour of the London playhouses and hardly a day passes but you hear of him taking some new and unexpected excursion. The present generation has had no experience with theater-going monarchs who appear almost daily at some public entertainment, and the change is a welcome one.

The King in the Abbey.

Doubtless the cables have told you of the king's visit to Westminster abbey, but there are several features connected therewith which have escaped public notice. The king drove to the abbey in a single horse brougham one afternoon last week, accompanied only by Lord Esher of the board of public works, who has charge of the seating arrangements for the coronation ceremony.

There were no guards, liveried attendants or soldiers. The fat, placid old gentleman with the gray beard, who strolled slowly up the ambulatory, gazing at the time-stained monuments, might have been a German professor or a retired steel manufacturer from the United States. A shade of annoyance crossed his face when a withered verger suddenly collapsed into obsequiousness as he recognized the royal visitor and thereafter "your majestied" the anonymous old gentleman in most tiresome fashion.

The king's visit was for the purpose of viewing the arrangements being made to seat the peers and distinguished visitors in the abbey. A king of the conventional kind would have left all that to his court, but Edward VII., like his strenuous nephew of Germany, wishes to see things for himself. It has been rumored that there will not be sufficient space in the abbey to accommodate all the visitors, even with the crowding which must inevitably take place. The king determined to assure himself that room in plenty there would be.

There Was a Resemblance.

The king was gazing thoughtfully at the poet's corner in which a large gallery will be erected when an irrepressible American who had been "doing" the royal tombs, eyed him earnestly.

"You look very much like the king," said the tourist, after a commonplace remark.

"So I have been told," replied the king quietly, as he turned away. To this day the tourist does not know who the "double" was.

The king saw "Arizona" at the Adelphi theater the other night and laughed as heartily as any one at the frontiersmen and the peculiarities of "Canby's ranch." It was the fifth time last week the king had been at a London theater and I am told that he has already had seats reserved at four playhouses for next week.

On these occasions he wears plain evening dress and sits in one corner of the box with a pair of strong opera glasses. His interest in the audience is almost as keen as that in the players, and between every act he closely scrutinizes the occupants of the stalls and boxes.

The king has ordered that the state apartments of Windsor castle, which have been closed to the public since the death of the late queen, be opened at Easter and from that time on. Americans in London can visit the castle whenever the king is not in residence.

Pittsburgher Got Royal Contract.

It is interesting to recall that a fair sample of the "American invasion" may be found within the historic walls of Windsor. A Pittsburgh firm, the Columbian Fire Proofing Company—recently refitted the private bathrooms of the king and queen in the most approved American fashion. It was the first time an American firm secured a contract for government work of such a nature, and the score or more of staid old English firms who had made tenders were horrified beyond criticism when the contract was given to a Yankee from beyond the sea.

Our British friends may love us in public but, nevertheless, this selfsame American invasion causes the direst manifestations of envy and despair behind the scenes. A steel or coal contract, placed here because American manufacturers and shippers have no time to bother with small orders, evokes great rejoicing from the press and public alike. "Gaze upon this," shout the Britons, "here at least is proof that we are not altogether on the shelf."

A recent amalgamation of iron and steel interests illustrated the prevailing sentiment. Arthur Keen, who is a sort of miniature Morgan with hopes, consolidated his firm of Guest, Keen & Co. with Nettlefolds' Limited. The new firm makes rails, a few billets and has some furnaces in Wales, as well as a coal mine or two. An American engineer has been employed at great expense to remodel the furnaces, mills and collieries on American lines. Which shows that the British occasionally appreciate a good thing.

Keen was promptly hailed as the savior of British trade interests. His partners threw out their chests, talked about "flinging the gauntlet at the steel trust" and assured Great Britain in general that it need not fear further invasion. Rails, pig iron and other commodities of like nature would hereafter be supplied from English mills.

What Schwab Said.

The steel combine, as represented here by Col. Millard Hunsiker, chuckled mildly when the Keen-Nettlefolds declaration of war was mentioned. When I asked President Schwab what he thought about it, a few days ago, he merely smiled and replied that "he guessed the United States Steel Corporation would continue to do business."

The redoubtable Yankee is blamed in every direction for his energy and progressiveness. Thus today I read a rather amusing complaint, in a journal noted rather for its heaviness than its brilliancy, in which Mr. Edwin A. Lemare, the new organist at Carnegie Music hall, Pittsburgh, figures prominently.

The writer deplores the necessity for Mr. Lemare's leaving London—especially for the United States. He is doubtful whether the organist will find a cultivated musical taste in Pittsburgh. He even hints darkly at the possibility of the prodigal's return, in which event he promises that London music lovers will forgive him, and no questions asked. Mr. Lemare's departure, the writer adds, is but another evidence of the activity Americans are displaying in every line.

Mr. Lemare's last organ recital here was given on Saturday evening, February 8, at St. Margaret's. The old church was crowded and the organist received an enthusiastic reception. Mr. Lemare's own symphony in G minor was the feature of the program.

During his six years' connection with St. Margaret's Mr. Lemare popularized organ recitals to an extent hitherto unknown in England and has done splendid work for the introduction of Wagner's compositions into churches where the Bayreuth master's writings had been previously forbidden on the ground that they were secular music.

Arthur Lynch's Woes.

Many Pittsburghers will remember Arthur Lynch, the pro-Boer who lectured in Old City hall last autumn with Maude Gonne, the "Irish Joan of Arc." Lynch is at present the object of deep concern in Parliament and he is to be expelled. Galway's seat in the house being declared vacant.

Since his election Lynch has never set foot in England, for the very good reason that he would have been immediately arrested for high treason and a few other things. He commanded an "Irish brigade" during the Boer war and his exertions against the English were particularly offensive to his majesty's officers in the field. Lynch pomised his Galway supporters that he would certainly take his seat if elected. But sinc election Lynch has changed his mind and he has been a patriot with headquarters at the Paris cafes.

Now the government proposes to take summary action by appointing a commission to hear evidence regarding Lynch's treasonable actions and thereafter expelling him from the house. Loyalists who knew him in South Africa have been brought from the Cape for the purpose of testifying against him. The government does not want to be embarrassed by Lynch's presence in England, for it would be forced to arrest, try and convict him of treason. And the feeling in Ireland would not improve by this procedure.

It is significant that the witnesses brought from South Africa are Irishmen and that they have been under constant guard by orders of the war office since their arrival in the Kinfauns castle a week ago. The reason is obvious. Irish vengeance is tireless when the renegade is an Irishman and the government remembers how the principal witness in the Phoenix park tragedy was mysteriously assassinated on a Castle line steamer while being taken to South Africa after testifying at the trial of the conspirators a few years ago. The men who accuse Lynch are not in an enviable position—at least the indignant inhabitants of Galway say so.

No American Skyscraper.

That prehistoric rumor about an American syndicate preparing to build an American skyscraper in the Strand has reappeared for the fifth time. As a matter of fact there will be no skyscrapers in the Strand—or elsewhere. Your Englishman values light and air more than anything else and no building can be erected beyond a certain height—which depends largely on the height of the building which formerly occupied the site.

An American syndicate endeavored to secure a site for a skyscraper hotel to be erected in time for the coronation. There will be a frightful shortage of hotel accommodations, and the shrewd New Yorker who came over to talk skyscraper to the London county council knew this very well. He sailed for home on the St. Louis, however, a disappointed and dejected man. There will be no new skyscraper hotels for this—or any other coronation, until Great Britain shakes off a few ancient customs, chief among them being the regulation regarding buildings.

But what a wail there will be when the merry month of June arrives! And the American tourist throng will be the mourners. There will be less hotel accommodation in London than ever before, and a greater number of visitors, and what they are going to do about it the already distracted proprietors say they have not the least idea.

Prices Will Stretch Room's Want.

Of course they will charge the highest and most absurd prices possible for their rooms and fragments of rooms, but even a sleeping apartment is not elastic and has its limitations.

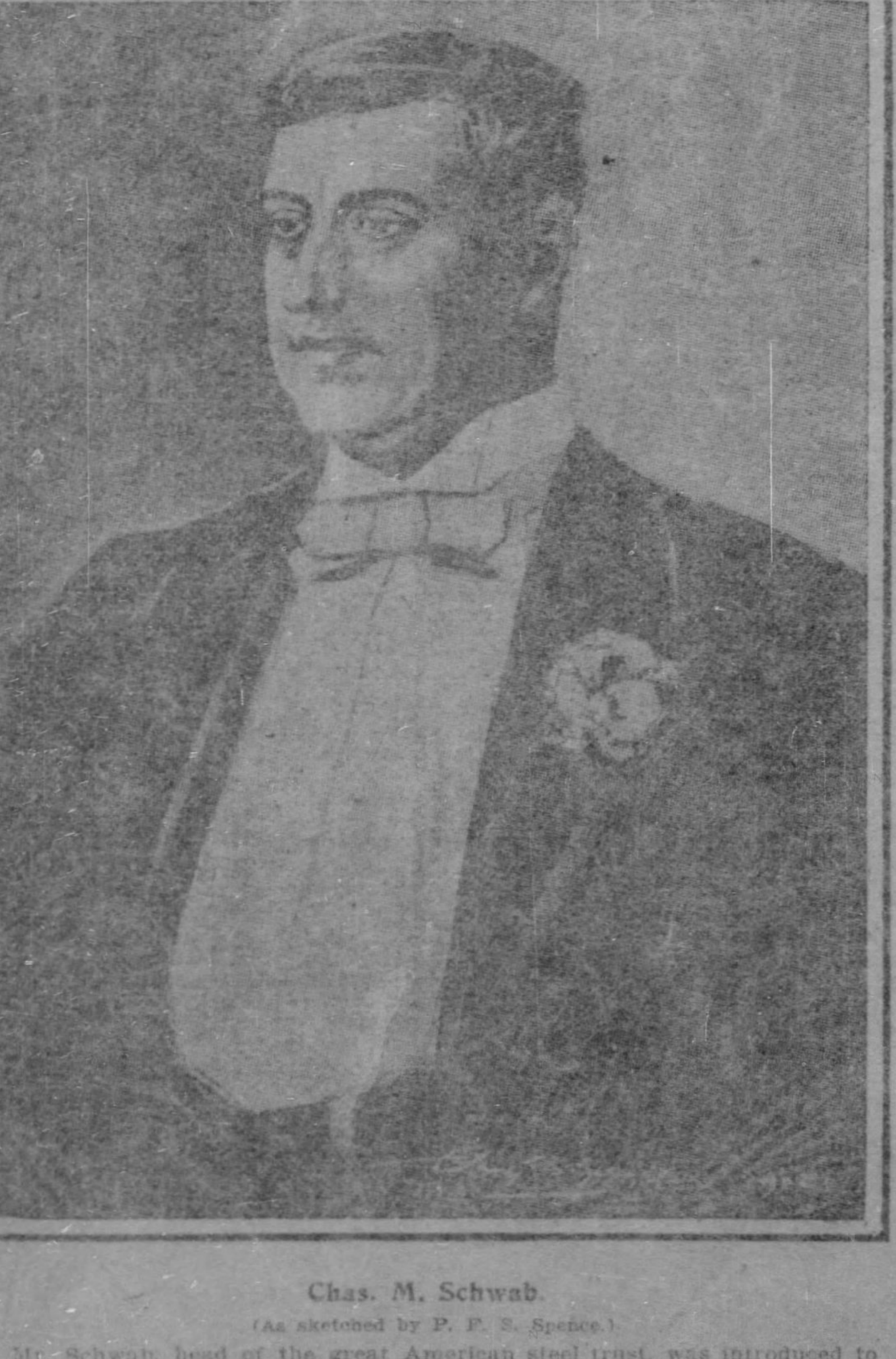
The government has already curtailed the expected amount of available room by leasing some hotels entire and leasing halves of others. Special ambassadors, colonial and Indian potentates and their suites, and distinguished guests from every corner of the empire must be taken care of.

The government endeavored to lease the gigantic Hotel Cecil entire—thereby displaying the first indications of enterprise on record—but the Hotel Cecil refused to be leased entire, so the government took a wing, while the rest of the building will be carved out among wealthy Americans, who can be counted upon to pay more exorbitant prices than even a coronation-mad government.

Carlton House Terrace has been reserved for the special representatives of various nations, and it is here that Whitelaw Reid will be lodged. There are ample facilities for entertaining by each ambassador.

Ambassador Choate is the recipient of many inquiries from his countrymen at home—some of them foolish and inconsequential. A great many people think the American embassy is nothing but a tourist agency and that Mr. Choate's duty in life is to quote prices on hotel accommodations, describe coronation dresses in detail and map out itineraries for frugal sightseers.

Pittsburgh's Steel King Sketched by London Artist



Chas. M. Schwab.

(As sketched by P. F. S. Spence.)

Mr. Schwab, head of the great American steel trust, was introduced to King Edward at Marlborough House by Sir Thomas Lipton on Friday. The audience lasted half an hour. On Wednesday evening Mr. Schwab was present at the Royal Amateur Orchestral Society's smoking concert at Queen's Hall, where Mr. Spence sketched him.—London Tatler.

Schwab Will Pay £500 for a Pudding

Proprietor of the "Cheshire Cheese" Coming to America to Prepare It.

By ROBERT NIXON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 21.—It is true that President Charles M. Schwab of the steel combine has agreed to pay £500 for a beefsteak pudding. The original beefsteak pudding man tells me so, and he is to be believed.

Quite by accident the story became known. I was in "Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese" one evening last week, the Fleet street chop house made famous by Dr. Samuel Johnson. The proprietor, Charles Moore, who knows more Americans to the square inch than any other tavern keeper in London, was dilating upon the remarkable qualities of Mr. Schwab.

"He has been coming here for 15 years," said he, "and on every occasion has told me that my beefsteak pudding was the finest he ever tasted. It ought to be, for it is the same kind of pudding Dr. Johnson ate here three times a week and we've been following the recipe ever since.

"Mr. Schwab dropped in to dine two weeks ago, the day after he had an audience with the king. He sat in Dr. Johnson's old seat, on the right of the fireplace, and after he had eaten two servings of pudding he said to me:

"'Moore, I'll give you £500 if you will bring one of these puddings to New York and carve it for me as you carve them three times a week here. I'll give my friends the treat of their lives.'

"Then he wanted to know how many persons could be fed with one pudding. I told him I could take care of 100, even if they had sharp appetites, and Mr. Schwab said:

"'Good! One pudding—100 millionaires. Moore, I mean what I say. Will you come to New York with a pudding? I'll pay your expenses over and back and it will take you only three weeks.'"

"Will I go to New York?" concluded Mr. Moore. "Well, to use a Yankee phrase, you can just reckon I will. I have written Mr. Schwab, telling him I accept the offer and asking when he wants me to sail. Meanwhile I have shipped him an extra pudding, just for good luck, and a dozen bottles of old sack—the kind you read about in Shakespeare.

"I saw Mr. Schwab off at Waterloo station on the Sunday morning when he left London. Sir Thomas Lipton was there. The last thing Mr. Schwab said, as the train pulled out, was: 'Don't forget about that pudding, Moore.'"

The Old Cheshire Cheese is a favorite resort of Pittsburghers who visit London. In the famous visitors' book there are many autographs and "sentiments" written by tourists from Mr. Schwab's home town. I opened the book at random last evening and there, written clear across one page, was the inscription:

"Back to my first love. Margaret L. Hayes, Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A., December 27."

Just below Mr. Schwab's signature is the name "Charles T. Schoen, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh." And below Mr. Schoen's name an irreverent resident of Rottingdean has inscribed this query:

"Can you get as good pudding in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh?"

A few pages back a facetious individual who signs himself "Malcolm Cameron" writes: "To make anything of a Scotchman you must catch him young."

Directly underneath Charles L. Allen of Pittsburgh has observed, in a clerkly hand:

"What a pity your pursuers did not use a net."

PRINCE HENRY IN WASHINGTON

Echoes of the White House Dinner—New Honors Are in Store for the Hohenzollern Scion—Clara Barton Remembered. Anti-Mormon Bomb in the Camp of the D. A. R.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—The all-absorbing topic is still the visit of Prince Henry and his suite, and many are the plans laid for his return. Last night, in spite of the pouring rain, there was a mighty mass meeting of German-American citizens, in which upwards of 20 local organizations were represented to arrange a great serenading parade in which every compatriot of the prince in the District of Columbia will have a part. Poor William-Henry! His chances for peaceful slumber will be slim on that fateful night, when in the hands of his enthused fellow-countrymen with their little German bands and unlimited beer.

By the way, shades of Mrs. Hayes, who "turned the wine-glass down!" Did you know that beer—plain, plebeian beer—was drunk in the White House on the brilliant occasion of Prince Henry's first formal call on President Roosevelt? To most people's way of thinking there is no harm in the simple German beverage; but it seemed such a funny come-down from the stately "pomp and circumstance" of the rest of the festivities. However, it brought about an air of congeniality which must have made the prince and his people feel quite at home and proved the president to be an admirable international host.

Gallant Toast and Response.

It was one of the most notable moments the famous old East room has ever witnessed when 77 diplomats, statesmen, soldiers and legislators joined with the prince and the president in drinking to the prosperity of the two countries. "The German emperor and the German people; we admire their great past and great present, and wish them all possible success in the future. May the bonds of friendship between the two peoples ever grow stronger"—toasted the president, rising with uplifted glass and turning toward his royal guest.

Then the prince, with his fine face a bit flushed from the honor that was done his brother in the home of the president, arose, and in words almost identical, proposed a toast "To the President and People of the United States."

In spite of the critics Mrs. Roosevelt certainly did herself proud in the dainty arrangements for that dinner. The menu cards are souvenirs to be treasured. Each is three sheets tied together with red, white and blue ribbons. On the outer leaf, under the crossed flags of the two nations, appears the white-hulled Hohenzollern cruising through a painted sea of blue. In a lower corner is an inch-wide vignette of the White House, the space being filled by the words: "A dinner by the president," the date and the American eagle with a shield of red and blue on its breast, hob-nobbing with the black, double-headed eagle of Germany. The second page sets forth the menu and the third, headed by a golden lyre, crossed with the word "Music," contained the orchestral program of the Marine band.

An International Dinner.

The dinner itself was decidedly nautical and internationally patriotic. The large dishes were served from miniature boats; the rich fillets fashioned in the shape of a yacht, bearing (in spices) the name "Meteor;" the capon contained in various sea-going craft, all bearing upon their prows the magic word "Hohenzollern." The ice cream was brought to the table in great dishes of dark yellow, half of them surmounted by the American coat-of-arms—eagle, shield and arrows clutched in a talon; the other half bore the German coat-of-arms. The individual ice cream dishes were candied receptacles molded in yacht form, bearing the name "Meteor" and tiny flags of Germany and the United States.

Everybody liked the prince, not only because he represents royalty, but for his hearty cordiality and unaffected air. Other people who have lived abroad say that he is the living image of his father—"Unser Fritz," as his subjects delighted to call him. He is tall and broad-shouldered, very stately and erect in bearing, with a fine, expressive, but by no means handsome, face. But for his distinctive uniform nobody in the crowd could have told him from any other of the galaxy of German officers with whom he is surrounded. Out in the open he is always the target for a battery of cameras focused upon him, but he stands the ordeal without flinching, being evidently familiar by this time with the American snap-shot fiend.

Martyrdom of a Prince.

There was an indefinable something in his demeanor which indicated that he was being led about like a tame bear and displayed as a curiosity; and he appeared to be at all times carefully conducting himself, not of his own volition entirely, but as he knew it had been planned that he should act.

Speaking of royal beauty, the real belles of the ball, in the judgment of our young ladies, were among the prince's suite, which includes two vice admirals, three staff officers and two lieutenant commanders, besides the officers' corps on board the Hohenzollern. Among them are some very handsome men, after the German type. All are big, blonde fellows, to whom the white plumes and sky-blue uniforms, bedecked with white and gold, are extremely becoming.

One incident of the visit was peculiarly gratifying to many people throughout the country, and that was the special honor paid to the leaders of the Red Cross movement by Prince Henry, at the request of Kaiser Wilhelm. The prince's personal representative, Lieutenant Commander von Egddy—the youngest and handsomest member of the suite—made a formal call upon Miss Clara Barton, bearing the greeting of the prince and friendly messages from the emperor and all the royal family. He was in full uniform, and his appearance created a decided stir around the Hotel Fairfax, where Miss Barton is temporarily staying.

The little lady herself had been advised of his coming, though she judiciously said nothing about it, and had donned for the occasion several of her historic souvenirs. One was a ruby pin, magnificent in size and color, which was presented to her, years ago, by the Empress Frederick. Another was the cross of Baden, given to Miss Barton by the duchess of Baden, sister of the present emperor, daughter of Frederick William and granddaughter of the old emperor. Another was the iron cross, given her by the old emperor himself.

Most Precious Jewel of All.

In the center of the group was the beautiful amethyst pin, large as the palm of your hand, in the shape of a pansy, which Miss Barton always wears. The five petals are splendid amethysts, and a single large pearl rests like a dew-drop in the center. It was given to Miss Barton by her dearly-loved friend, the duchess of Baden, with these words, "This is a simple gift, but it is a pansy, which means 'for thoughts.' Whatever else you may wear, or not wear, will you always wear this in remembrance of me?" Needless to say, since that day the pin has always been somewhere about its recipient, whether out in the Red Cross field or in the quiet of her country home.

Prince Henry's representative spent an hour with Miss Barton, and among other pleasant messages from Emperor Wilhelm was the statement that he considered the "Angel of the Battlefield" as a member of his own family.

The city is still crowded with female delegates to the various conventions, though the sessions of some of them are now over. The D. A. R. convention wound up in a blaze of glory, being now assured of a permanent home for their society. When the twelfth congress of national daughters meets next year in this city their proposed continental hall in the national capital will be almost an accomplished fact. Over $85,000 has already been raised for the purpose, and it is expected that the fund will be easily increased to $300,000, so that the building may be a credit to Washington and to the D. A. R. from an architectural as well as a practical view-point.

It is interesting to note the increasing number of bars proudly displayed by the Daughters, some of whom wear as many as 20. One bar counts for a revolutionary ancestor, you know, and a lively hunt is progressing up family trees and through moldy records.

Mormon Bomb Among Daughters.

One of the funny incidents of the closing hours of this popular organization was when a delegate excitedly pitched a bombshell into the congress in the shape of a resolution, declaring that no Mormon woman, and no descendant of a Mormon, nor any one who entertained a sneaking belief in plural marriages, should ever be admitted into the society. Quick as a flash 20 women sprang to their feet, all talking at once. It was a Washington woman who first got in her "say," in this case: "We have trouble enough of our own without going way out to Utah to hunt for more on a dead issue. Besides, in ruling out descendants of polygamists, we might inadvertently bar ourselves. Some of us may be descendants of Abraham, Isaac or Jacob."

Speaking of Mormons, among the interesting women who are here this week attending the conventions are three daughters of Prophet Brigham Young—all by his first wife, therefore, "legitimate" in the most prejudiced eyes. They are Mrs. Susan Young Gates, Mrs. M. Young Dougall and Mrs. P. Young Beattie of Salt Lake City. Next week these devoted sisters will make a pilgrimage to Kirtland, O., to visit the old place which was the first seat in the church of Latter-day Saints. They will find the original temple built under the direction of their father, Joseph Smith, and Sidney Rigdon; and the little cemetery adjoining, under whose crumbling grave stones sleep many early Mormons. The temple, erected in 1837, is still in excellent preservation and in it services are regularly held, nearly all the remaining inhabitants of Kirtland being devotees of that faith.

Pipe Smoking in Paris.

The presence of the pipe in public in Paris is not anything like as marked as in England. The French still regard this mode of consuming tobacco as infra dig., and the astonishment was great yesterday when a berobed French barrister appeared in the Palais de Justice sucking a short "briar." The offender was at once dealt with and the matter is having the serious attention of those responsible for the grave etiquet of the Paris courts of justice. The press has so far not been able to get fuller details, but they are sure to follow.—Paris Messenger.

The Luncheon & The Launching

How Prince Henry and the President Hoched and Hurrahed Together.

By FRANK PATTERSON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Yet willen wir drei cheeren fur das Americanischer eagle gegiven already."

Thus shouted Heinrich in the most delicately chosen combination of kraut and American pork and the ball was duly and ceremoniously begun. At this inopportune moment a battered visage appeared at one of the windows and glared in with an expression at once menacing and yearning.

"Throw the senator from South Carolina into the avenue," muttered the head waiter, in an undertone to the first assistant to the chef de cuisine. And the feast went on.

The president was at the head of the table with Prince Henry on one side and Lord Pauncefote on the other, and there was no stage of the game that the president permitted his right-hand man to know what his left-hand man thought about it. Otherwise the police might have been called in.

"Hoch das pate de fois gras," directed the head waiter and the bow-legged waiter from Alsace behind Henry's chair gritted through his teeth, "Sacre bleu."

⁂

Meanwhile the president sent a note to the senator from South Carolina regretting that he was compelled to throw him into the avenue and expressing solicitous hope that he had found a resilient spot in the asphalt.

To which note no reply was received.

Having saved Prince Henry from the shock of suddenly seeing a disfigured countenance, the merriment was resumed by all. The president was thoughtful for a time, but he finally had his thoughts collected, and after the Hungarian band had played "The Watch on the Rhine" and the colored quartet from Tuskeegee, upon which the president had insisted, had murdered the same melody in syncopated time, the president arose.

He hoched everything hochable, and, according to the bow-legged waiter behind Henry's chair, the prince's chest blew out a diamond stud and made hemstitches in the royal riband. Toward the end of the presidential hoching, the bow-legged waiter says Henry began to despair, because the president hoched the German emperor and the German prince and the German people and the German beverage that makes some western cities famous and the made-in-Germany Noah's ark so prodigiously, that Henry couldn't see his way clear to hoching the American people any higher than the president had hoched his Deutschers. And Henry knew that if he didn't hoch at least three notches hocher than the president, his reply would be a failure.

So Henry contented himself with presenting everybody in America with the German greeting.

⁂

Then he handed the president a pearl-handled shotgun that had a gold barrel, especially designed for the discharge of diamond bullets. To Miss Alice, he gave a diamond locket worth 10,000,000 marks. She is said to have discovered, after splitting a thumb nail getting it open, that there was a picture of the prince upon one half of the inside, while the other part was judiciously left vacant. To all the guests he gave a puzzle picture in which a picture of the prince mysteriously changed to that of Alice Roosevelt when a slide was pulled. These puzzles, he said, were 10 cents each. "Figure it out" is the admonition across it, and the prince said he could es nicht ausfiguren. They all remained at the table until train time, working on the puzzle.

About midnight somebody said it was time to take the train, and Henry said so much had been given him that he couldn't see his way clear to take anything else. One of the German waiters was called to explain that taking the train merely conveyed the idea that the train would take them, whereupon Henry said "Hoch Webster's dictionary."

Henry expressed a desire to sleep on the way over to New York, but everybody on the train kept hoching the prince and hoching the kaiser and the crowds at way-stations driving the cows home to the morning milking hoched the train in all kinds of dialects so that Henry was kept busy hoching the American people and slept not at all.

⁂

He had a busy day before him, but the three-cheering kept him awake.

The German yacht was to be launched.

By this time Henry was on intimate terms with the language.

During a momentary cessation of guns and bands, the dusty German voice was heard to cry "Dree jeers iss it for das Americanisher ocean was will das yacht gehaben."

They were given and had not died away when three cheers were proposed for the German emperor and for the prince. Then "Hi Lee, Hi Lo," which looks like a Chinese serenade, though it is really a fine old German affair, was sung by the combined Mannerchors.

After this the proposition came, "Dree jeers for das Fraeulein and die Frau Rosenfelt" and when they had been given, Henry presented each with a 4,000,000-thaler bracelet.

By and by, the W. C. T. U. delegates in the crowd were compelled to avert their faces while a bottle of Road to Ruin at $5 a relay was broken over the German yacht as she slid into the water. Meanwhile the prince was convulsed with laughter at the efforts of his friends to say "Meteor," the name of the yacht, in German.

⁂

After a sufficiency of this amusement he proposed dree jeers for the wine that was broken over the gunwale of the yacht. And a million voices from the Consumers' league joined heartily in this.

Three cheers were then proposed for the hand that broke the bottle, and after that three cheers for the hands that had or hands that would shake the hand that broke the bottle. And the W. C. T. U. delegates held their breath.

After the yacht got into the water, there was nothing to cheer but remnants and the royal family, the presidential family and the immediate relatives and invited guests joined in suggestions. The waves made by the yacht were cheered; the policemen that kept back the crowd were cheered; the bottle of wine and the wine in the bottle, and the man who made the bottle and the man who made the wine, the clothes the people wore, the men who made the clothes, the highest building in sight, the designer of the yacht, the builders of the same, all the presidents of the United States, all the emperors of Germany that could be remembered (one), everything was cheered but the weather.

The prince sent a $2,000 cable message dead-head to the emperor hoching everything in America and giving three cheers.

What he will say about it when he gets home is another matter.

At last reports he was still wanting to go to sleep.

⁂

But the Republic continues its insidious attack upon the vitality of the German prince.

He's having a great time! He arrived in time to be put against an exhilarating banquet. He digested it during a trip to Washington. After the trip to Washington came a dinner. He digested it on a journey to New York. Having reached New York he was given another dinner. He endeavored to digest it and see a royal yacht launched at the same time. After the launching he was given a dinner. He had a few minutes' leisure, during which he was not permitted to do anything that he pleased, and after he was through with that he had dinner. Everything the prince does seems to make him hungry, for a dinner immediately follows.

People who haven't given dinners for years are pushing them at the prince like a three-minute restaurant girl.

The prince may not get any sleep while he's here, but he's not going to have room for complaint about eating.

Even if he had the opportunity to sleep he'd have to stay awake digesting his banquets.

Heaven help the court physician when Henry gets back!

The banquet with the giants of finance was the most gorgeous affair.

Nobody, not even a waiter, got into it unless he could show stocks and bonds up to a million. After that you could go as far as you liked.

Festoons of ticker tape, humorously telling of someone's loss of a fortune, were draped from the chandelier and from tickers which formed the centerpiece of each table.

The German crown was mounted on the center ticker, and one of the giants of finance was about to cry "Hoch the German crown!" when a brother judiciously nipped the unbecomingly suggestive sentiment.

The ice cream was molded into dollar marks.

Some of the giants were loth to tackle these, and it was explained to the prince that it harrowed the financial soul to spoil the beautiful design. Then, too, most of them were accustomed to going after marks with more than a dollar.

The spring lamb with mint sauce was violently assaulted.

It was reminiscent of many stirring times in the street, explained an idle waiter to the prince.

Any lamb that got into the street was shown clear through in a brief space. The more mint sauce he carried the more violent was his passage.

These things amused the prince. If he takes a fall out of Copper, or Smelts, or something of the sort, he won't be so amused! His friends of the banquet table will be pickpockets in the street.

⁂

Henry went to the opera in the evening.

It is said that four millionaire social leaders were sparring in the lobby about his taking a box, but he paid no attention. Such is the polite breeding of the German court. Take what you get and ask no questions, is the motto.

The familiar saying, "Dutch treat," comes from this taking what you get and buying for nobody but yourself.

There were 20 singers in the cast that night, the individual salaries ranging from $1,000 to $1,500 a performance. Conservatively the star salaries aggregated $25,000, while the rest of them brought the figures up. Henry figured on getting a little sleep, sitting back in the box during the dark scenes, but there wasn't a prima donna on the stage that didn't propose that the royal box should be favored, and Henry would just about begin to quit knowing where he was when a high and vigorously assaulted E or C would bring him back from a sleep in the Vaterland to a whirl of banquets and things in the new world.

He hasn't slept yet.

He is hoping, though, that at church today he may find it possible for a little.

The court physician is the only German who joins the jealous concert of European powers.

The concert, it is said, has become a joint gnashing of teeth.

The Hope Diamond.

The famous Hope diamond is said to have been the property of kings and queens centuries and even ages ago.

Mr. Simon Frankel, a New York merchant, purchased the stone from Lord Francis Hope a few months ago and brought it from Europe to this country.

The Hope diamond is of a deep sapphire blue, weight 44¼ carats, and has about 200 facets. It is cushioned-shaped and reflects the light in a thousand brilliant rays. In the setting is is surrounded by 20 1½-carat white diamonds that give it a dazzling effect.

The origin of the stone is a mystery. One authority says that it was handed down from the earliest rulers of Egypt, and another states that it came from India. This much is a matter of record.

The stone was purchased in India by M. Tavernier, a French traveler, in the early part of the 18th century. At the time it was in the rough it weighed 112 carats.

A Scarce Article.

A Parisian restaurant keeper who had the honor of entertaining a Russian grand duke felt that the opportunity was one not to be neglected.

When the duke came to settle his bill he found a charge of 20 francs apiece, or nearly $4, for hothouse peaches.

"What!" exclaimed the astonished nobleman. "Are hothouse peaches so scarce, then, even in midwinter?"

"No," replied the host, naively, "but grand dukes are."

Miss Alice Roosevelt in Ball Costume.

(Photo Copyrighted, 1902, by Frances B. Johnston.)

Miss Roosevelt wears with the natural grace of American girlhood the many distinguished honors which have been showered upon her during the winter. She was the first White House debutante, and on that occasion was the charming central figure of one of the most notable social functions ever held in the historic executive mansion. Later Miss Roosevelt will attend the coronation of King Edward, in June, when further honors will be paid her by the world of fashion there assembled.—London Tatler.

POSTOFFICE ORDERS NEW STAMP SERIES

McKinley's Face, Being on Postal Card, Will Not Be Included.

PRESIDENT HARRISON ON 13-CENT STAMP

The New Issue Will Be a Marvel of Artistic Engraving—List of Series, From One Cent to Five Dollars.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.—The bureau of engraving and printing has received instructions from the postoffice department to prepare designs for an entire new series of postage stamps. The engraving branch of the bureau is now at work upon the new stamps.

The question of a new series of stamps was discussed in the fall, following the death of President McKinley, and at that time the impression prevailed that when the new set was ordered the portrait of McKinley would surely adorn one of the denominations. Undoubtedly that was the plan at the time, but the department concluded to place the portrait of the late president upon a new postal card of unique design, and this removed him, in a sense, from the list of eligibles.

However, a new face will appear upon one of the stamps, that of the late President Harrison. In order that there might be a place for his portrait, at the same time giving the public the best service, a new denomination was created—a 13-cent stamp. There will be practically no demand for a stamp of this value for domestic use, but for foreign use there is a place for this denomination. Thirteen cents represents the cost of sending a registered letter weighing not more than half an ounce to any country within the postal union. Heretofore it has been necessary to use a five and an eight-cent stamp. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison has been requested to furnish the department a photograph or portrait of Gen. Harrison which meets her approval for the purpose proposed.

Farragut Displaces Perry.

Aside from the introduction of Gen. Harrison's face into the postal gallery of notables, only one other change will be made in the personnel of the series: Commodore Perry, whose face has adorned the 90-cent value from 1870 to 1894 and the $1 00 from 1894 to the present date, will be superseded upon the $1 00 denomination by another famous sea fighter, Admiral Farragut. Commodore Perry disappears permanently. As at present constituted the full set is as follows:

1 cent, green, face of Franklin.
2 cent, carmine, face of Washington.
3 cent, purple, face of Jackson.
4 cent, dark brown, face of Lincoln.
5 cent, chocolate, face of Grant.
6 cent, red brown, face of Garfield.
8 cent, mauve, face of Sherman.
10 cent, face of Webster.
15 cent, dark blue, face of Clay.
50 cent, orange, face of Jefferson.
$1 00, black, face of Perry.
$2 00, sapphire, face of Madison.
$5 00, dark green, face of Marshall.

The present series of postage stamps has been in continuous use for just 12 years, which is much longer than the life of an ordinary series. There have been some changes since 1890, such as the substitution of the 50-cent for the 30; the $1 00 for the 90; addition of the $2 00 and $5 00 values, and some slight changes of interest to stamp collectors, but the size, designs and colors of the most of the stamps are the same as in 1890. True, there have been the Columbian, Trans-Mississippi and Pan-American series, but these were "commemorative" and in use only during a limited period. The regular series stamps were always on sale in connection with the special stamps.

New Issue to Be Artistic.

The postoffice department has requested the bureau to "spread" itself in the preparation of designs for the new stamps. This is not the language used, but the bureau is requested to take special pains to make the series particularly attractive and distinctive. It is suggested that the Pan-American stamps were extremely satisfactory from an artistic standpoint and the hope is expressed that the new set may be equally as fine specimens of American handiwork. The director of the bureau of engraving and printing has entered into the spirit of the enterprise and it may be assumed the designs finally accepted will represent the very highest type of stamp production, both in point of conception and execution.

It is proposed that everything in connection with the series shall be new. New designs for borders will be drawn, new shades of color employed and the new stamps may even be of different size and shape. The postoffice department has requested the bureau to secure, if possible, new portraits, and better ones if possible.

It may have escaped public notice, but the faces of Franklin, Washington and Jackson, on the 1, 2 and 3-cent stamps, are side views, as are also Jefferson and Perry on the 50-cent and $1 00. It is the desire of the department that new portraits for these values, at least showing the subjects facing three-quarters o seven-eighths full, shall be substituted.

It is proposed that above the face th words "Series 1902" shall appear in sm type, and below, the name of the su ject, with the date of birth and death.

The 10-cent special delivery stamps wi be slightly changed in design and th color will be orange instead of blue.

It is interesting to note that since 18 but two presidents have not been honore by placing their portraits upon a po tage stamp—Johnson and Arthur—Cleveland, still living, not being eligible.

In the first entire series in 1851 Washington appeared upon all the denomina tions save two—Franklin on the one an Jackson on the five. In the 1870 serie Stanton appeared upon the seven-cen Scott upon the 24 and Hamilton upon th 30-cent. All have been permanently su perseded or the denominations abolishe Zachary Taylor appeared upon the fiv cent value in 1875 when the value wa created, but disappeared in 1882, givin way to Garfield.

It is not unlikely that when anothe new design for postal cards shall b adopted—and these designs change ofte—that President McKinley will take place upon a postage stamp, possibly su perseding Sherman on the eight or We ster on the 10-cent.

In this connection it may be said tha the portrait of President McKinley upo the new postal card is considered excee ingly poor.

Gypsy Knowledge of the Future.

"It seems but little short of the miracu lous," says the writer of a most interest ing article on Gypsies in Frank Lesli Popular Monthly for March, "to have th hidden history of one's life read so pe fectly by utter strangers, but the mean by which they make it appear that the do so is not entirely palmistry, which, r garded as a science, has little part i Gypsy fortune telling. Romanys gathe every possible bit of information abou the inhabitants of the neighborhoo where they happen to be sojourning, b judicious questioning of servants an neighbors, and hoard the treasure in the marvelous memories. Add to this th fact that their naturally keen powers o observation have been trained for centu ies to read character and life-history fro the face, that certain generalities alway obtain with certain types of hands an faces, that general facts may apply any one's past history, and that on "what comes to pass" is remembered ou of the mass of information given one, an you have the key to their apparent u canny knowledge of past and present."

ONLY A SUGGESTION,

But It Has Proven of Interest and Valu to Thousands.

Common sense would suggest that if on wishes to become fleshy and plump it can onl result from the food we eat and digest, an that food should be albuminous or flesh-form ing food, like eggs, beefsteak and cereals; other words, the kind of food that make fle are the foods which form the greater part our daily bills of fare.

But the trouble is that while we eat enoug and generally too much, the stomach, fro abuse and overwork, does not properly diges and assimilate it, which is the reason so man people remain thin and under weight; the di gestive organs do not completely digest th flesh-forming beefsteak and eggs and simila wholesome food.

There are thousands of such who are reall confirmed dyspeptics, although they may ex no particular pain or inconvenience from the stomachs.

If such persons would lay their prejudic aside and make a regular practice of takin after each meal, one or two of Stuart's Dy pepsia Tablets the food would be quickly an thoroughly digested, because these tablets co tain the natural peptones and diastase whic every weak stomach lacks, and by supplyin this want the stomach is soon enabled to regai its natural tone and vigor.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest every for of flesh-forming food, meat, eggs, bread an potatoes, and this is the reason they so quick build up, strengthen and invigorate thin, dys peptic men, women and children.

Invalids and children, even the most delicat use them with marked benefit as they conta no strong irritating drugs, no cathartics n any harmful ingredient.

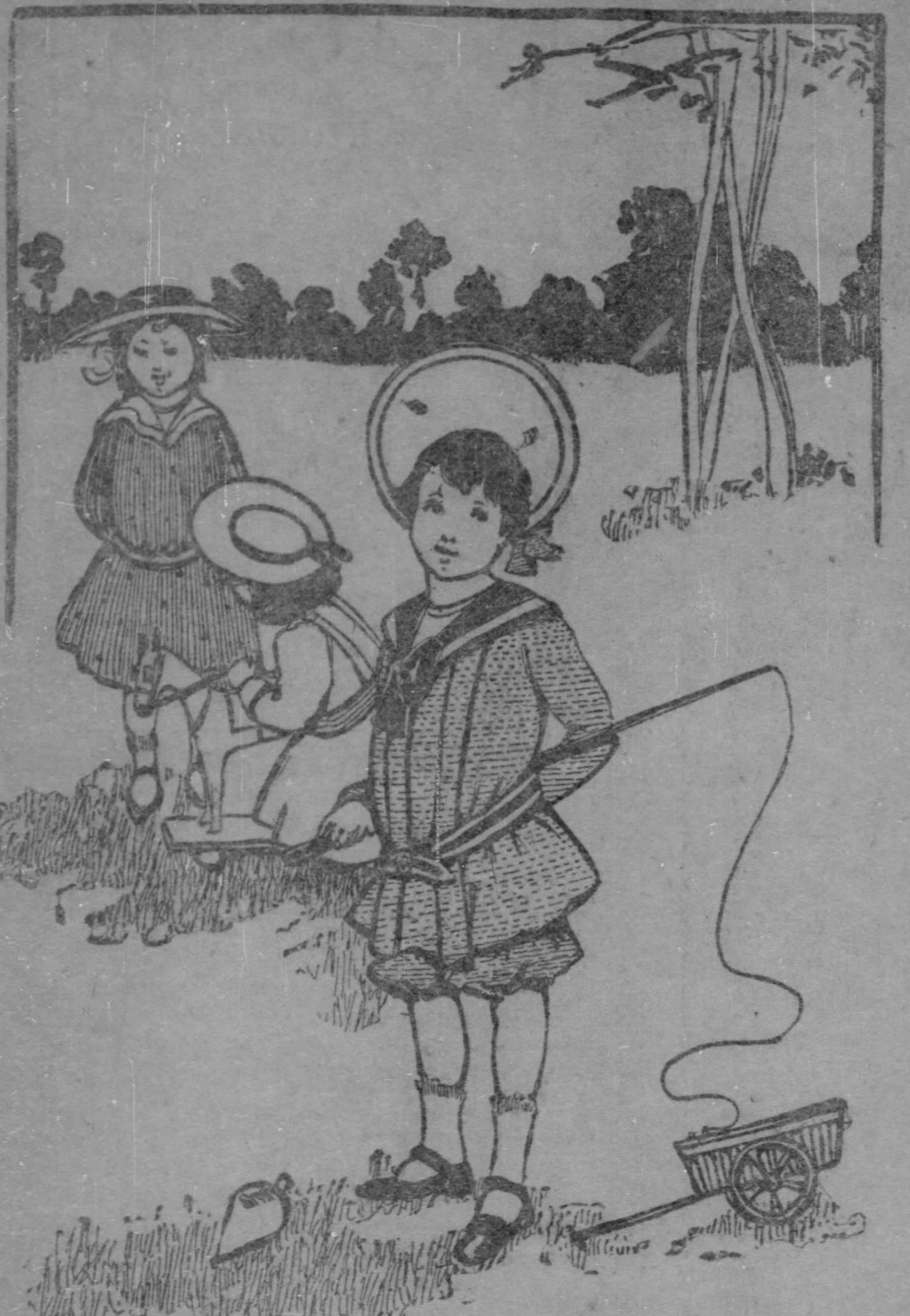
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the most s cessful and most widely known of any reme for stomach troubles because it is the most re sonable and scientific of modern medicines.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by ever druggist in the United States and Canada a well as in Great Britain, at 50 cents for com plete treatment.

Nothing further is required to cure any stom ach trouble or to make thin, nervous, dyspepti people strong, plump and well.

Fashionable Foibles and Fancies for Springtime

For a Four-Year-Old Boy



French white pique suit for a little fellow of four. It is trimmed with scarlet pique sailor collar and belt broidered with white.

SPRING STYLES FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Many Picturesque Effects Shown. Dainty Models in Washable Fabrics.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Feb. 22.—Although the boulevards are still swept by boreal breezes the Parisienne's ever sanguine spirit rises above the osts and colds to anticipate the lmy days ahead. Having made some ogress already in shaping the destinies her own future wardrobe the needs the nursery now claim madame's most gent attention and for the past week e ateliers have been full of creations r les petits garcons et les petites filles.

Aestheticism is manifesting itself in the w styles for children, and, although e Russian blouse still remains, it has a ecided tendency to more artistic lines.

Not all juvenile garments, however, are tistic in their design, many of the w shapes showing lines which suggest slovenly figure.

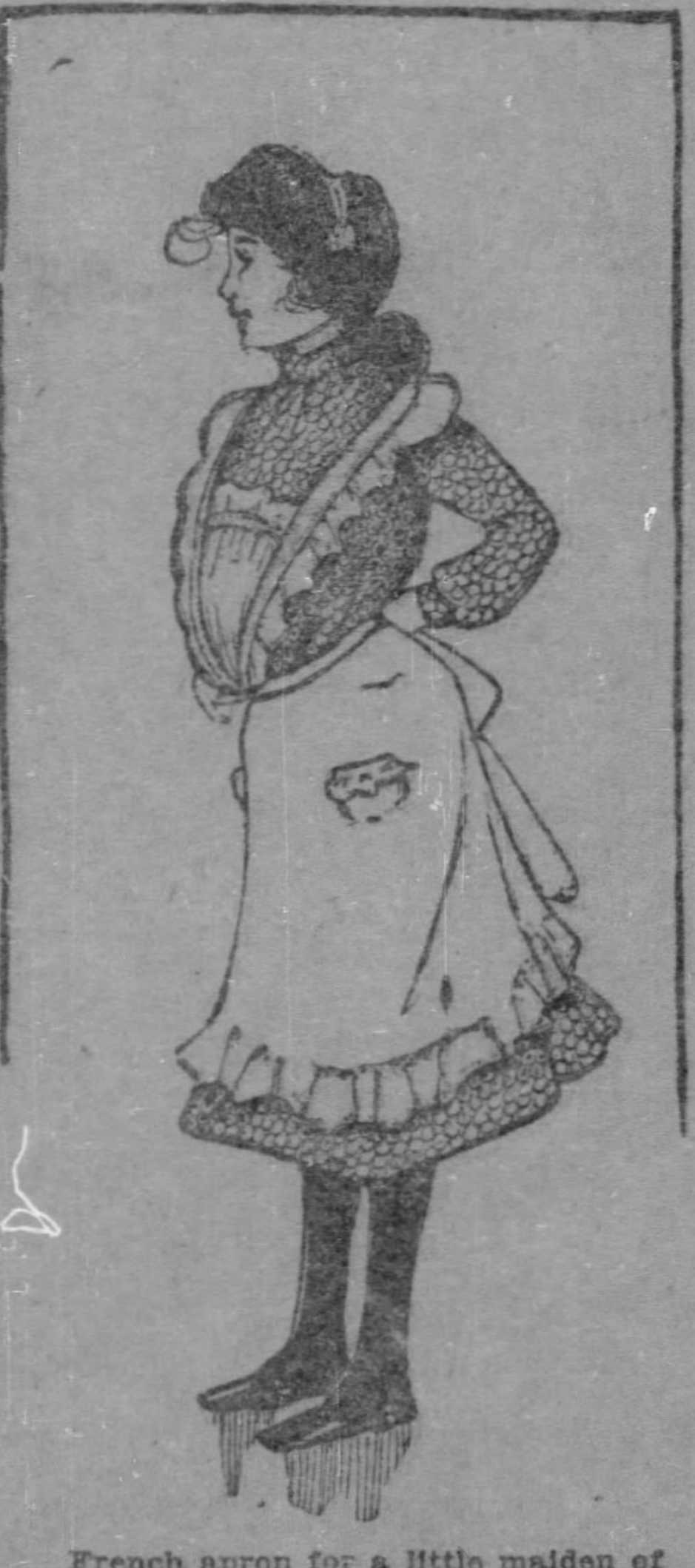
The Fauntleroy of 1902 will be one of e daintiest exquisites who ever stepped t of a Parisian atelier. The prettiest fect for a wee fellow is a blouse pinare in black velvet and cream China lk. It is made with a yoke so short scarcely to amount to a yoke, of the lk, while from it, in full straight folds, lls a pinafore effect of the velvet. The eeves continue the same idea, undereeve and wristband being in cream silk, hile outside this is an oversleeve of the lvet. Neither belt nor scarf are used nd the garment buttons up at the back. his style of garment is also produced ith singular success in washable goods. very novel effect is in pea green linen ith yoke and undersleeves in stitched hite.

Suits for Small Boys.

The red and white pique suit, illustrated, for a small boy is a much mpler creation. The trimming is of arlet pique, the sailor collar and belt ing bordered with white. The knickerockers close with an elastic band high bove the knee. Papas of the present eneration will remember that a similar yle to this was worn "when they were oys."

Frocks for smaller fellows yet are made ith long, low waistlines. The 2-yeard autocrat of the nursery finds his ump little legs bound in by a wrinkled ash just above the knees, arranged beeath flaps of the frock itself, finishing ith a full knot at one side. A very small portion of the frock only extends beneath the sash. Another scarf effect extends around the yoke, giving a finish at the shoulders similar to that at the knees. A similar trimming finishes the short puff sleeves. A plain yoke forms the upper portion of the garment, which is not even relieved by the suspicion of a tuck. The loose portion of the frock, extending from the yoke, high under the arms down to the frill at the heel, is extremely full and is pulled out so that it blouses a trifle over the sash. A cluster of close, narrow tucks finishes the frill below the sash.

New Bib Effect



French apron for a little maiden of seven or eight. It is made of white lawn, and is trimmed with hemstitched ruffles.

Pretty Frocks for Misses.

One of our illustrations shows an afternoon frock for a little miss. This creation is of figured blue and white dimity, with a yoke of embroidery and shoulder bows of blue taffetas. There are rosettes at the waist with long, flowing ends of the taffetas.

A little girl's party frock in white silk is accordeon plaited and embellished with satin bows of delicate green. The girdle is of the same material and color. There is a square cut yoke of white lace and double frills of plaited silk form the sleeves.

A little frock which presents some picturesque effects is in spotted challie, made with a short yoke of dark blue embroidery upon white. The skirt falls from this yoke to the knees, being finished there by three ruffles. The sleeves, which are made quite close upon the shoulders, extend into elaborate wings at the elbows, ending there, also, in a triple ruffle. A close white wristband finishes the undersleeves beneath the puffs.

A more elaborate frock is smocked about the hips to form a yoke, the fullness below being allowed to fall in tiny plaits. The bodice yoke is formed by a combination of smocking and fine tucks, beneath which sags a full blouse, the division between them being marked by a tiny frill. The sleeves are formed with two full puffs, with a band of smocking between. The neck is cut with a peculiar square effect, showing a margin of tucked white muslin guipure. The frock may be made effective in any of the new deep colors with a belt of black or white to contrast.

The Waistline Ignored.

The main effect of the new children's dresses seems to be the concealing or ignoring of the actual waistline, a peculiarity which conduces to the somewhat pudgy effect remarked upon. Some of these "little gowns" are absolutely straight up and down garments, being perpendicular in almost all their outlines. One of these garments has the shoulders finished with small, spreading epaulettes, with very large cut sleeves. A border of fantastic embroidery in a contrasting color finishes sleeves, epaulettes and skirt several inches above the hem. The yoke is of cream lace, the gown being made of dark green cashmere. The small, tight-fitting undersleeves button into a band at the wrist, while the outer sleeve flares over them in a square and positive fashion, the guimpe and undersleeves being attached. The coat shown in our illustration is for a little girl. The original is of reseda green broadcloth. The collarette is of cream guipure and the belt of soft green liberty silk, the skirt being laid in large boxplaits, stitched in rows at the bottom.

The apron for a little girl is of white lawn, showing the new bib effect.

The wash hat illustrated is of a stitched white pique, trimmed with a band of scarlet leather and is one of the most effective new creations.

Dresses for School Wear.

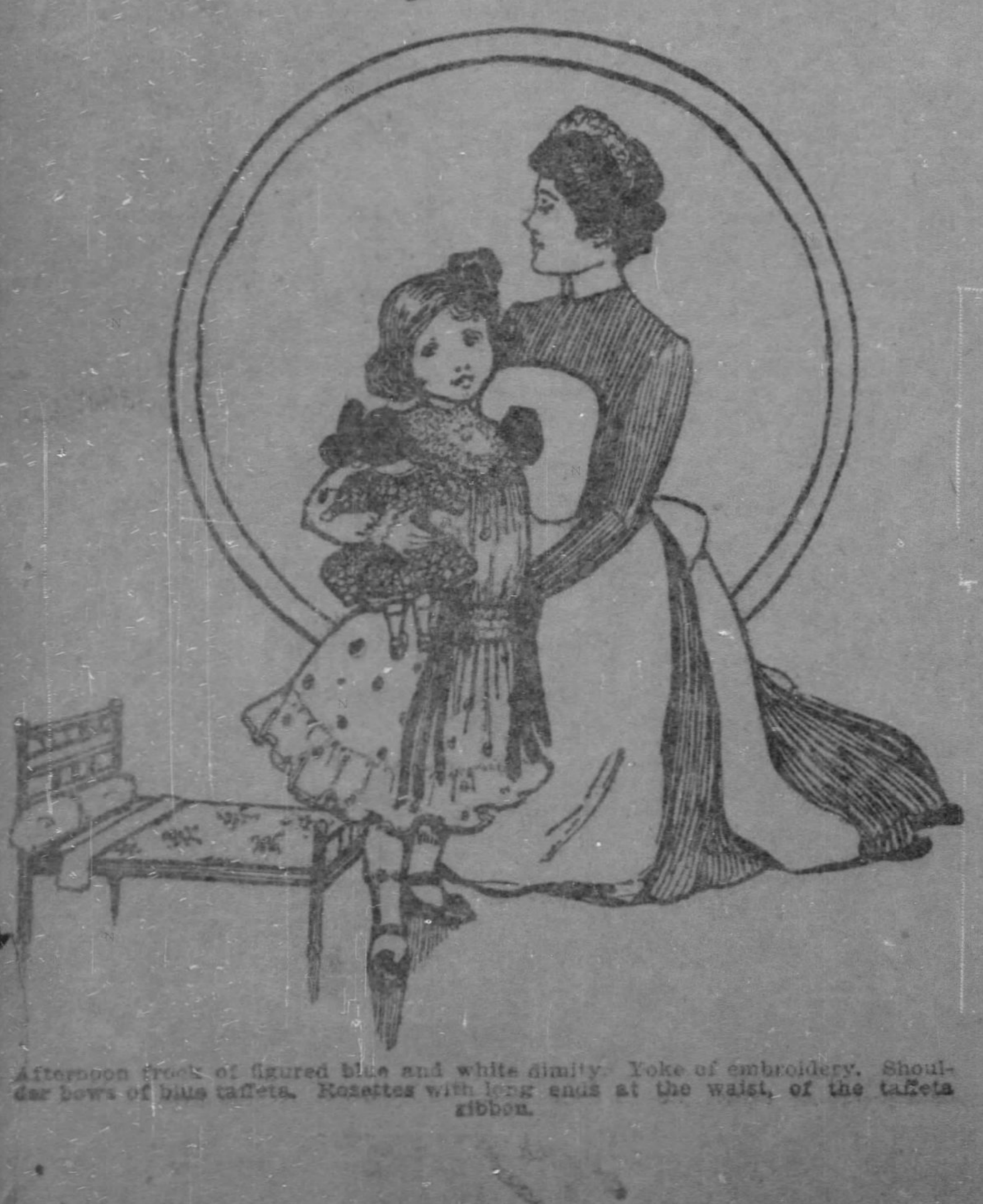
In the new school dresses some pretty effects at extremely reasonable prices are shown. The prevailing materials are ginghams, lawns, swiss muslins, serges, and pongees. As with the dresses for their elders the children's are ornamented very generally with embroidery.

A striped chambray dress with all over lace yoke and ruffle embroidery was one of a hundred new effects. A pretty striped gingham gown for a miss of 12 is made with pique yoke and bertha, finished with braid and Hamburg embroidery. The cuffs and belt are of pique. A pretty chambray guimpe has a bertha of dotted pique, the waist being finished with velvet beading and buttons. For a child of 10, a mercerized sailor suit is made with a pique collar and trimmed with strapped bands of small material.

Dressmakers are smarting up black tailor-made or other frocks very effectively by the addition of facings in "coronation red" morocco leather, which is embroidered with black and gold in designs more or less reminiscent of heraldic emblems. The effect thereof on collar, cuffs and vest is extraordinarily good.

Blouse coats in white cloth, with strappings and stichings of white or black, are also written down as tres chic when worn with black skirts.

A Dainty Little Frock



Afternoon frock of figured blue and white dimity. Yoke of embroidery. Shoulder bows of blue taffeta. Rosettes with long ends at the waist, of the taffeta ribbon.

Woman: Her Walk . . . and Her Handshake

Woman's Changed Way of Carrying Herself — New Rule of the Muff.

Woman changes not only form to suit the season, but her manner as well. Artists marvel at the sudden new curves and hollows that she develops apparently at will, and philosophers ask how such things can be accomplished.

This winter is witnessing many decided changes in walk and in the various fads of dress, but above all is the manner of greeting between women friends.

Time was not long ago when women kissed when they met. On all occasions; at weddings, funerals and receptions, the kiss was alike in evidence.

But it grew to be a back number, and then women who had never shaken hands in former days began to grasp each other's hands in most cordial masculine fashion. Then some elevated the handshake, and it mounted higher and higher and moved from right to left in pump-handle style.

Then there was a time when women thrust their faces toward each other as though they were trying to see the exact depth of the complexion and hair tinting the friend was using. This season marks an entirely new departure.

Those who like to be up to date in such things are practicing the new handshake as low as the waist line with the arm and body drawn back with a suggestion of reserve in the attitude.

It is the very newest thing in greetings, and those slow people who have only just grown accustomed to the very high rotary handshake will have to unlearn the old fashion and cultivate a modification of the old.

The feminine walk of the season has changed about absolutely from the athletic swinging gait of the summer with its startling manner of elevating the skirts from the ground, to a most rigid poise of the body from the hips up to the head.

There is a decided droop forward from the waist, and the elbows are held well out from the sides with military stiffness, the arms describing two curves, joining in the muff which is held very low in front at the full curved length of the arms instead of the angular elbow bend as formerly. The muff, by the way, is held by the fingers instead of encasing the hands.

For the muff has changed from the rather clumsy fur bag, that was constructed entirely for warmth, to the most frivolous and ornamental articles of woman's wardrobe. It is made of fur and lace, chiffon and tulle, something to carry for ornament rather than use.

Another fad of the season that reformers are already viewing with apprehension is the trailing skirt that is no longer hoisted in alarming fashion over one hip, but now trails its silken, or velvet length upon the pavement.

One reason for this is that every woman carries a muff and has no hand free for her skirt. Another reason is that the manner of raising her skirt had grown so remarkably and was carried to such an extreme by many women wishing to be conspicuous that women of taste have chosen to let their skirts trail as they pass to their carriages.

The result will be that in another month or so there will be only two lengths of skirt observed on the street, the short ankle skirt, which so many women refuse to adopt, and the yard of material trailing upon the sidewalk and accumulating a generous freight of microbes.

Woman's coiffure has also come down from the top of her head to a point just above the back of the neck for street wear. The pompadour now tousles forward over her eyes instead of being drawn back in the fashion of the last year.

There are fewer combs in evidence. A bow of velvet or silk now perches in the hair somewhere to one side over the ear or else is pinned squarely in the back.

Woman and Her Dress

If all the women knew how to choose the colors in dress that most become them all women might be beautiful.

Or such, at least, is the extreme expression of the theory of artistis dress held by two of the most famous of our modern portrait painters.

Nature ought, of course, to warn sallow brunettes that they must not wear lilac; washed-out blondes that they must not wear gray; colorless women that they must not wear colorless shades. But since nature has omitted to do this, the following advice ought to be framed by every woman who aspires to artistic dress.

What a Red-Haired Woman Should Wear

In the first place we must take into consideration the fact that there are both pale and rosy blondes and sallow and clear brunettes. Furthermore, it is seldom the actual color, but the shade which is at fault when a woman's choice of dress seems in artistic.

Take a red-haired woman, for instance. If we recommend pink for her she would run the risk of producing a most disastrous effect, but if she knew that she must choose a pink tempered with green the result would be delightful. The woman with red hair, however, generally manages to dress becomingly, for she naturally makes more of a study of herself than the average type.

The Advantage of Brown Hair.

Blue, white or Nile green are charming for her evening costumes, and brown and black for daytime. Gray is also becoming, as it is to most women, except those with olive skins, who should wear tan in its place.

A brown haired woman with a good complexion can wear almost anything.

Many prefer graduations of one color, although undoubtedly one can produce charming effects by distinct combinations.

Most blondes look well in cold colors—blues, lilacs and pinks. Both black and green tend to whiten the complexion, and yellow will render it more highly colored. An ideal combination for an Anglo-Saxon brunette is black and gold. Thise of the Latin type, however, look better in red and other brighter colors.

How a Thin Woman Should Dress.

A thin woman should always be careful not to have the bottom of her skirt too broad for her hips. If she is too long waisted she may cut off the length of the line by wearing a belt of another color from her bodice.

Black, naturally, will make a slight woman appear still thinner, while, on the same principle, the stout woman apparently increases her size by wearing light colors—white, especially.

FLORAL PARAGRAPHS

Hardy perennials, such as forget-me-not, Aquilegia, Campanula, Dianthus, wall flower, etc., as well as sweet peas, may be sown very late in the fall and allowed to remain in the ground over winter. They will make much healthier plants than those produced from seed sown in the spring.

Here is a quaint description of the lily-of-the-valley, found in a very old catalogue: "The Lilly of the Vally hath many leaves, like smallest leaves of ye Water Plantaine, among which riseth up a naked stalke half a foot high, garnished with many white floures and turned edges, of a strong savour, yet pleasant enough, which being past, then come small red berries, much like the berries of asparagus, wherein the seed is contained."

A pot planted with three varieties of plumbagoes, red, white, and blue, has a very patriotic appearance, and can be kept in an ordinary window.

Mignonette is generally considered as an annual and sown every year as such, but it is in fact a shrub, and, if preserved carefully through the winter, in two or three years its stem will become quite woody. In this state it is called the tree mignonette, and is supposed by many to be a different species. It is a native of Barbary and grows wild on the sandy shores of Algiers.

A curious feature of the flower trade is the International Florists' organization. By help of it you can send fresh flowers to a friend in any part of the world reached by mail and telegraph. You order and pay, say in New York or San Francisco. The order is at once cabled to London, Paris, Rome or St. Petersburg, as the case may be, where your florists' correspondent proceeds to fill it.

SPRING MILLINERY

Hats this spring promise to be more rolling in shape than they were in the winter—the flare of the brim being more pronounced. The trimming still remains flat and wide, and much of it is placed under the brim and well toward the back. The trimming being so placed naturally throws the hat more over the face, which is a good point for summer-time. Toques and smaller hats have sharply flaring wide brims, and on the stiffer hats a rosette or a single wide quill is quite sufficient trimming. The hat of black chiffon, for between-season wearing, is very much the best, and a hat of this kind may be worn quite as well the year round. Bonnets of black chiffon, with a touch of white or mauve, are more becoming than any other kind for the elderly lady. They are of feather-weight lightness, and yet are serviceable.

CONCERNING SASHES

The great sash and the small sash are both here. The former is made out of wide ribbon. Liberty or two-faced satin, and is brought around the waist and knotted on the side. If it is an empire sash, and there are many such this year, it is knotted a little bit higher than the waist, and the ends hang long and low. The loops are rather short and stand out quite stiffly.

The short loop is characteristic of the new sash. It stands out at right angles to the ends and has something of the prim look of an old-time sash ribbon.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, who is generally a very mature young lady in her style of dress, wore a few days ago such a sash tied in the back with loops and ends in very girlish fashion. The ends were wide and hung low. They were cut, not slanting but rounded, and were very pretty in their broadness, unrelieved by a particle of decoration.

A sash, with embroidered ends, was worn by a Brooklyn beauty, who tied it in the back with short loops and let the ends trail upon the skirt of her gown to the very floor.

The chiffon sashes are very desirable and much can be done with them. One of these consisted of a width of chiffon with a little double white satin ruching upon each edge. The ruching was carried around the entire length of chiffon. The sash was then tied in a very easy fashion, or rather was not tied at all, but merely crossed and fastened with a pretty pin.

The Violet Hat

Spring has come again! Oh, yes, there is plenty of ice and snow still in evidence; the robin and the bluebird have not yet returned to dispute the realm of the English sparrow, nor is there aught of green showing save in the florists' windows and the perennial verdancy displayed by our country cousins who are a-visiting the city.

Nevertheless spring has come, for the violet hat has made its appearance, and that is a surety unsurpassed. The toque of purple, with the little cluster of Napoleon's flowers that nestles against the waves of the wearer's blonde locks, the wide brimmed creation that is made wholly of the violettes de Parme and enhances the charm of a swagger brunette, and the lavender and silver trifle that disports itself on madame's gray pompadour when she takes the air, all these tell the same story—that the youth of the year is coming.

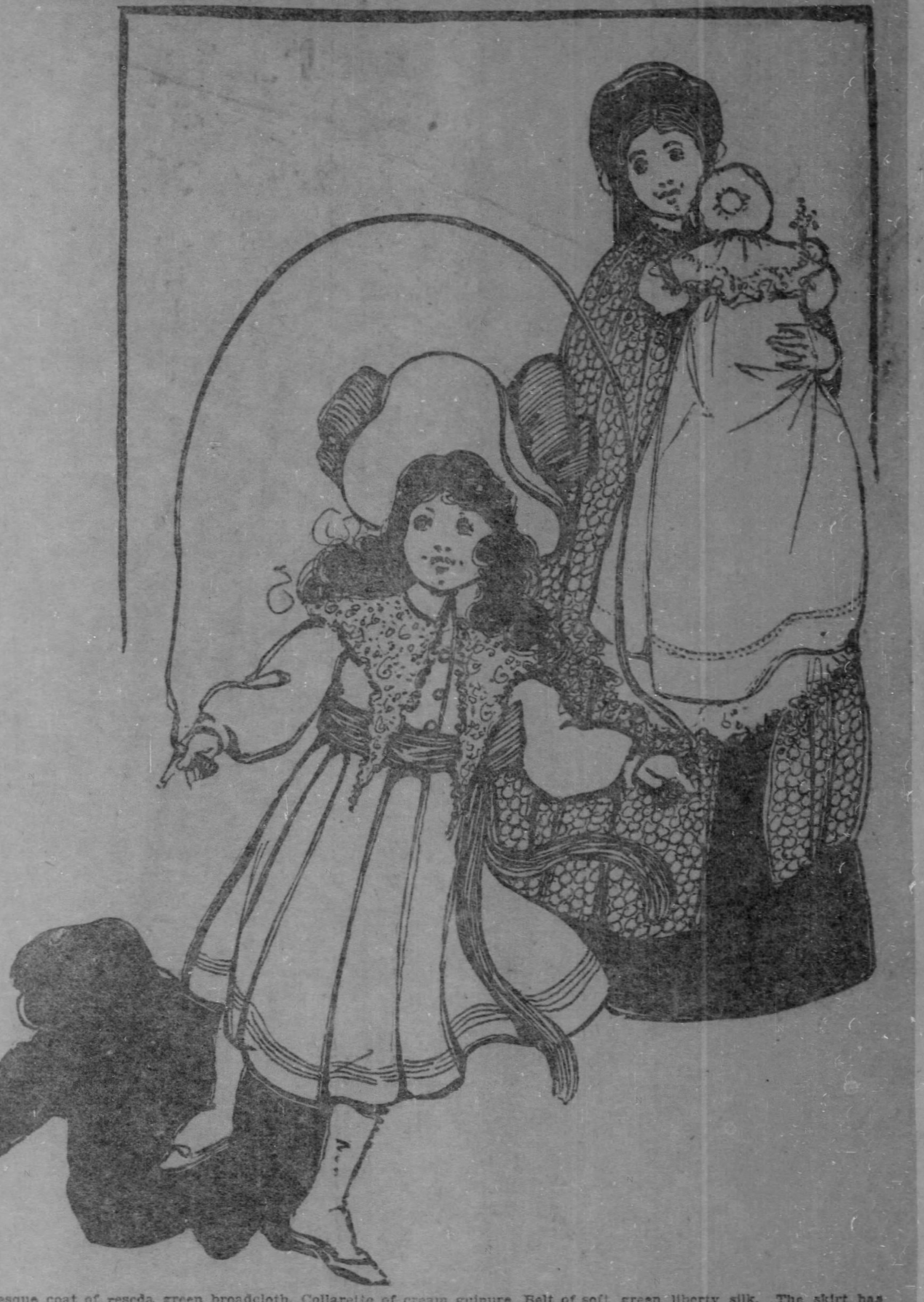
For you must know, be you a man—and women know it already—that as the winter advances and gay functions multiply into the great pre-Lenten rush, the Gainsborough's drooping plumes look a bit dejected, the stunning white felt shows the soot marks a thought too obviously, and Milady is reduced to the walking hat, jaunty enough, we grant you, with its fluffy pompadour and black-and-white veil, but utterly unsuited to the formal toilet.

Therefore, she must hie away to a milliner—an importer if she care to throw away money with both hands instead of one—and it's a safe wager that when the new hat comes home it will be violet, lavender, mauve, royal purple, or some one shade of the loveliest color in the whole color world. Moreover, there will be violets on it somewhere, and with it on her head she can go forth as a messenger that winter's days are numbered.

It is such an easy transition from the violets that promise spring to the violets of spring itself. Later they will give way to the roses and poppies and cornflower that belong to summer. But for a little while they reign supreme in purple splendor.

Then all hail to the violet hat! It is a promise of so much, this exquisite bit of feminine vanity. It is so short a time from the artificial violets that grace Milady's golden locks to the real violets that bloom in green hollows and bring a gleam of pure, unsullied happiness to Milady's lovely eyes and vague, sweet memories of the little girl she used to be to Milady's tired heart.

Spring Coat of Green Cloth



Picturesque coat of reseda green broadcloth. Collarette of cream guipure. Belt of soft green liberty silk. The skirt has several rows of stitching at the bottom and is laid in large box pleats.

THE LATEST FASHIONS IN PITTSBURGH

Tempting White Shirtwaists—The New Tight-Fitting Stocks, Spring Millinery Ideas.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

IF one is favored of the gods—and the the heads of departments, one may catch a glimpse of the spring shirtwaists already in stock, but not yet set forth for buying. The white ones especially are already in, and with a little influence and a little diplomacy one may glean ideas by the dozen for the shirtwaists that one means to make up at home. The celebrated shirtmakers whose waists are synonyms with grace and elegance have already sent in all their early stock, and in linen, madras and embroidered lawn they offer tempting bait to the lover of pretty things. They are long in the waist, comparitively plain in the back, bloused in the front and tucked in the yoke. These points are all of last year, but their prevalence with the best waists proves their continuance this season, especially in white materials.

* * *

A madras, soft as satin and thick enough for early spring wear, has a yoke tucked almost to the bust line, and falls in the natural fullness a full inch or two over the waist. The shoulders are wide, the back scantily gathered and the sleeves long and finished with narrow cuffs arranged with the extra button to go inside and for linked sleeve fasteners. No collar or stock goes with this, but the favorite will be a stock of the finest white linen, edged with wash lace, or with a narrow band of linen in contrasting color. These stocks are cut to fit very closely to the neck at the sides and to come up quite high. They tie after the original manner of stock in front, after passing once around the neck, and are tied in loops or a bow knot or a simple bow, as the wearer prefers. But they must look as if they had no stiff foundation under them, and to accomplish this the clever girl who accompanied me on my sightseeing told me that she will take a piece of linen duck, fold it once and after cutting it to exactly fit her neck and to come very high, she will stitch it several times with the machine. It will fasten behind with three tiny pearl buttons, and will hold up the soft linen of her stock as securely and certainly far more gracefully than the stiffest of interlining.

* * *

Another point concerning shirtwaists, which is very definite just now, is that to be smart they must be belted with a similar color. A soft white linen belt, stitched along each edge and washable as often as occasion requires will be a neccessary adjunct to the summer girl's wardrobe. Removable buckles may be used, or the belt may be gathered and pinned with one of the round pins whose uses are legion. These belts may be made of any material, but a special touch of completeness is given when they are of the same material as the waist with which they are worn. With a white linen stock stitched with a band of the shirt waist color, and a belt of the same material as the waist, the simplest outfit will look chic and modish.

* * *

Speaking of shirtwaists, both for summer and winter wear, one cannot well pass by the shirt waist buttons which play so prominent a part nowadaws among the small belongings which every well regulated girl desires to have about her. For the winter shirtwaist of silk or velvet or albatross, carved gold buttons are needed, and no daintier gift can be given a girl than a set of these buttons, which means four or six for the front of the waist and a pair for the sleeves. The more elaborately they are carved the batter, and they are best if they are of tinged gold, that is deep dull yellow, or greenish or reddish in hue, instead of the plain everyday gold which has no rouge on.

For the wash waist, especially when it is white, hand painted buttons are in order, and one with clever friends, may revel in changes for her different waists. A lovely set presented by a fond younger sister for white shirt waists, are of deep mauve and have violets painted on them. A set shown by a local jeweller are pink and show half opened rosebuds, while the rarest of all are pinkish lavender and have orchids on them. These buttons limit the choice of ribbon decorations, but as they are generally suited to the complexion of the owner, they may strike the keynote of her taste in colors, and match everything she may choose to wear.

With the opera approaching, and seasonable hair decorations in course of discussion, it is not surprising that the choux and tips which have been in favor all winter show some variation. The general tendency seems to show a return to the old time methods of bandeaux and bows rather than the upstanding loops and knots which so prettily finished the saucy top knot of hair hitherto popular. With the classical droop which the fashionable coiffure must assume now, a modification of ornament is necessary indeed, or for the broad windmill bow. Where the hair is parted, and the features are classic, the prettiest by far of the hair embellishments is a band of metal or velvet, drawn across the forehead and fastened low behind. If the nose is not sufficiently Grecian to admit this simplicity, the band may be drawn back a little just resting behind the edge of the hair, and if the face is piquant instead of classic, there may be a spreading bow directly in front. Where the nose is slightly tip tilted this is truly fascinating. If the loosely drawn soft pompadour is worn ,however, with the hanging knot, which Mrs. Langtry has made popular, the adornment must be low in the back, and is best composed of many loops of velvet ribbon caught in the center with a stunning buckle or pin. These bandeaux and loops are shown in the high class smart shops now in readiness for the after Easter season, and those which are simple, may be easily copied by clever fingers. One especially pretty, shown downtown is of black velvet almost half an inch wide. It is a simple band, designed to fit around the head, and in front, just where it touches the forehead, a round gold medal is hung. It needs a special beauty for this, but the special beauty will most assuredly find its power enhanced by the addition.

* * *

Of fluffs and frills the normal woman can never have too much and no sooner are the winter ruffles cleared away than the spring and summer frou-frous take their place. The newest in night robes is destined for especially hot weather and shows a sweeping robe of the sheerest nainsook, tucked into a yoke at the top, cut into a very low square neck and having naught save ruffles for sleeves. This is called by its last season name the Pompadour, and is the simplest and most alluring of garments.

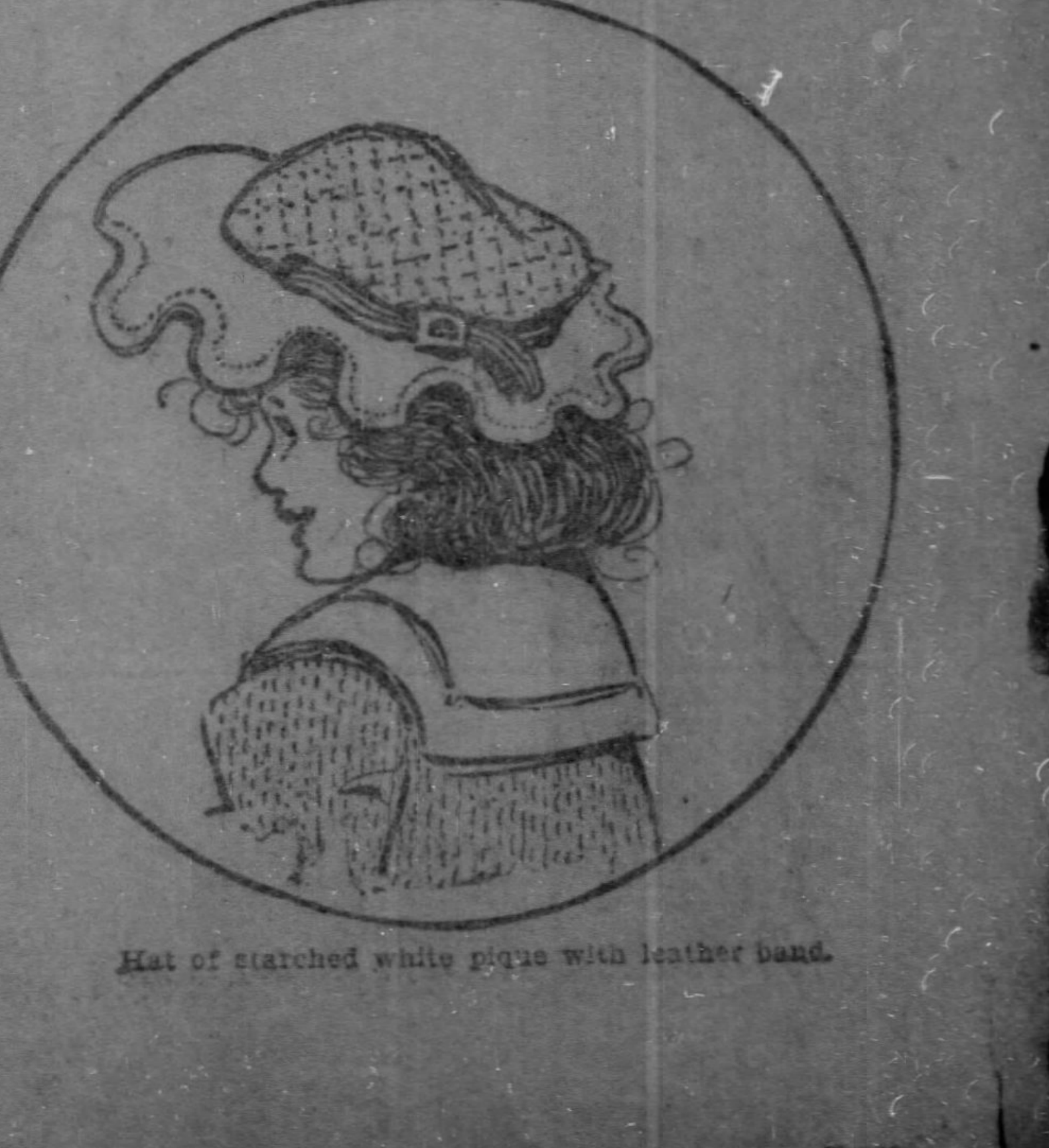
The wise woman will have a good half-dozen or more of the new morning gowns made up before her seamstress gets busy, for these will be the daintiest things imaginable for hot weather wear, and while they are simple of cut, they lose half their charm when badly made. They are first cousin to the familiar and abhorrid wrapper, but are of the most delicate tints, pale rose pink and ciel blue, for preference with white in large proportions. They are made slightly shaped at the sides, gathered into a sort of Watteau effect at the back of the neck and loosely gathered in front. Their collars are either of the turn-down variety or are non-existent, being replaced by a square, cut as low as the beauty of one's neck will permit. Their sleeves are half way below the elbow, and the front are open to the waist. The special touch is in the narrow ruffle which edges every edge possible, outlining the neck, rounding off the sleeves, frilling around the bottom and going in a double column down the front, and in the bit of looped embroidery which is set in around the body below the waist, for the running through of a ribbon which is to tie loosely in front. If prettily made and of fresh material, these garments will be exceedingly desirable for morning wear, being elaborate enough for all morning purposes, and simple enough to admit of frequent tubbing. A few early models are shown by the smart modiste who made them up first for Pittsburgh and they bespeak fresh femininity in every fold and ruffle.

* * *

Breakfast caps are in. These have long been a feature of Philadelphian and southern life, but conservative Pittsburgh has belied her conservatism in refusing to take up with this prettiest relic of old-time morning wear. But they are here now, shown in some of the best shops and fitted to all ages and types of face. Some are of lace and some are of mull, but all are narrow and snowy white. These are the two essentials, and though some have satin knots perched airily at one side of the front, they are generally quite plain and free from adornment, other than their own fine, small frills.

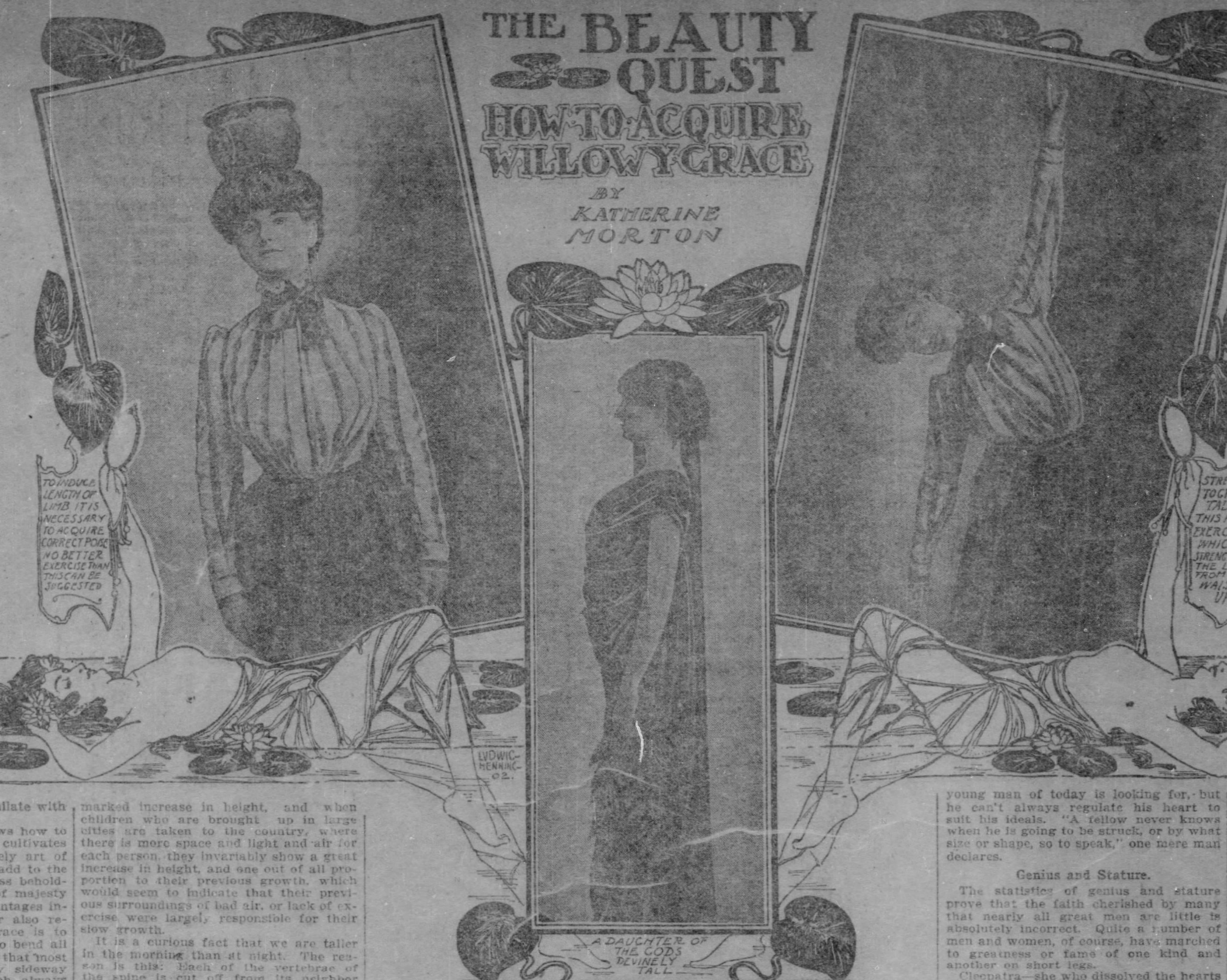
The deep Spanish flounce is seen on the latest importations.

A Washable Hat



Hat of stitched white pique with leather band.

THE BEAUTY QUEST
HOW TO ACQUIRE WILLOWY GRACE
BY KATHERINE MORTON


TO INDUCE LENGTH OF LIMB IT IS NECESSARY TO ACQUIRE CORRECT POISE NO BETTER EXERCISE THAN THIS CAN BE SUGGESTED
STRETCHING TO GROW TALL THIS IS AN EXERCISE WHICH STRENGTHENS THE LINE FROM THE WAIST UP
LUDWIG HENNING 02

A DAUGHTER OF THE GODS DIVINELY TALL

STRETCHING ALSO HELPS REDUCE SUPERFLUOUS FLESH.

Would You Like to Be Tall?

How the Young Juno of Today May Induce Length of Limb, and Grow More Thoroughbred in Looks and Gait.

THE woman of the future is going to be taller.

A French masseuse has invented, or rather discovered, a system for giving women stature and stateliness. An increase of two-fifths of an inch a month for six months is promised, or a total of two and two-fifths inches, which, with high heels taken into account, would make a short woman almost commanding in appearance. By a certain electric process the osseous matter at the section of the joints of the ankles and knees is expanded, but the subject should be young and supple, otherwise the effects of stretching the joints might be grave. The young man, of course, as well as the young woman, may take advantage of this offer to add inches to his stature.

The question now is, will the process be imported to America, and what ambitious specialist will dare to think of improving the American girl—of tampering with the joints of her ankles and her knees?

If we don't care to go in on our own account for this somewhat heroic treatment—preferring to let our friends have the benefit of the experiment, there are other ways of becoming like the daughters of the gods, "divinely tall"—or taller than nature in an ungenerous mood left us, and we may acquire greatness by various means when it has not been thrust upon us.

This, therefore, is particularly for the maiden or youth who is not tall, but desires to be so.

One must hold oneself erect in the first place, without the least bending of the knees, which must be drawn in firmly, but not held tensely. This erectness of pose can be acquired without stiffness by practice. Draw the hips well back and throw out the chest. Carry the head high and well poised. This poise can best be attained by walking about the room five or ten minutes daily with something—a book or basket—on the head. If the reader suspects that she has been given this advice before in these columns I can assure her that she is quite right. It is a pet bit of advice which I impart as frequently as gladly. Also, if one can balance a weight on the head while walking the movement is from the hips instead of from the waist, which improves the gait and makes a woman more thoroughbred in appearance.

Stretching to Grow Tall.

Stretching is the next step—genuine, old-fashioned stretching, both early and late and often; upon rising, upon retiring and during the day. Reaching up with the right arm, as though one were trying to touch the ceiling, then with the left, then with both arms, is an exercise which strengthens the line from the waist up. Stretching makes the muscles elastic, and it helps reduce superfluous flesh. Again, stand firmly, bend the body forward until you can touch the toes with the fingers without bending the knees. This stretches the muscles of the leg, just as certain breathing exercises and arm movements expand and broaden the chest. Another exercise for lengthening the limbs is to swing the leg in as much of a circle as possible, pointing down with the toe, as though about to dig a hole in the floor—when your toe reached it. This will be difficult at first, but with practice can be kept up for some time. All these movements must be done slowly, rapid ones are of no use. Don't overdo the matter at first—not more than twice a day until the body becomes accustomed to the work.

If one would be tall, one must also acquire the art for which little Malibran was famous—that of rising on her heels. This is a useful trick in making a short woman impressive at important moments. When in the presence of a rival, for example, whom you wish to annihilate with a look.

To recapitulate—if Juno knows how to carry herself, understands and cultivates a regal bearing, and the homely art of stretching, she can apparently add to the height of her figure and impress beholders with a far greater sense of majesty than another with natural advantages indifferently cultivated. Let her also remember that the secret of grace is to teach every joint of the body to bend all that it can, and that the curves that most bewitch the eye are made by sideway movements and attitudes which always please more than those forward or backward. By a little thought and practice we may all acquire the willowy grace of swaying orchids.

Inches may also be obtained by a conference with one's shoemaker. He will fit in any shoe made to order, a piece of cork, which will ad an inch and and a half to height, and an inch and a half make an enormous difference in the dignity of a woman. Any maker of theatrical shoes will tell you that he has a long list of patronesses, all raised, by his intervention to heights never before reached by them.

There is also much that one may do in the matter of dress, by the study of lines. Long line, for a short person inclined to be stout, are always desirable—stripes running lengthwise. Broad checks are bad, in fact, any check at all is dangerous. Belts, unless the waist is very long, are not desirable, but if a belt must be worn, then the narrow girdle effect should be sought as much as possible.

Trimming at the bottom of a skirt does not add to the appearance of height, but rather lessens it.

The arrangement of one's hair is also important to any [illegible] of inches. When it is becomingly drawn to the top of the head, and assisted there with some sort of high comb, it will give increased height to the coming woman.

Dr. Bissell tells us that a change of residence from a less favorable to a more favorable climate, has resulted in a marked increase in height, and when children who are brought up in large cities are taken to the country, where there is more space and light and air for each person, they invariably show a great increase in height, and one out of all proportion to their previous growth, which would seem to indicate that their previous surroundings of bad air, or lack of exercise were largely responsible for their slow growth.

It is a curious fact that we are taller in the morning than at night. The reason is this: Each of the vertebrae of the spine is cut off from its neighbor by a certain space. These spaces are filled by elastic cushions or pads of cartilaginous material which, being quite compressible, aid in giving to the spine its elasticity. The compressibility of these cushions is shown by the fact as stated, that we are taller when we arise in the morning, than when we retire, because the night's rest has permitted the cushions to regain the elasticity of which the body's weight had deprived them during the day.

A Momentous Question.

One question in this connection, more or less freighted with importance, is whether the average man prefers a tall woman or a dainty little creature. If he were looking for a wife, would he fall in love with a stately Juno, or would he look about for a small, delicate, trim little maiden. There is much to be said in favor of the fairy, for, as a matter of fact, that which flatters a man's vanity pleases him at first sight. A small woman makes a man feel that he has height and dignity, and is a very pillar of strength, which is, of course, a glorious feeling. Girls must take this into consideration, before trying to grow taller, and reflect upon the incontrovertible fact that the boys are not developing in ratio with the girls; their average height has in no wise increased of late years.

It's all very well, of course, to theorize about the kind of woman that the young man of today is looking for, but he can't always regulate his heart to suit his ideals. "A fellow never knows when he is going to be struck, or by what size or shape, so to speak," one mere man declares.

Genius and Stature.

The statistics of genius and stature prove that the faith cherished by many that nearly all great men are little is absolutely incorrect. Quite a number of men and women, of course, have marched to greatness or fame of one kind and another on short legs.

Cleopatra—she who dissolved the hearts of men in love, as she did pearls in wine, and whose beauty and witchery have been the talk of the world for 2,000 years, was a little woman. Shakespeare pictures her greedy curiosity as to the height of Octavia, her rival in Mark Antony's love.

"Bring me word how tall she is," and again, when the messenger returns: "Is she as tall as me?" And when told to the contrary, and also that Octavia's voice was low, she exclaims delightedly; "Dull of tongue and dwarfish!"

Then follows another question: "What majesty is in her gait?" The answer: "She creeps," is a sweet morsel.

The best proof of Cleopatra's height is to be found in her mummy, which measures 54 inches. Fifty-four inches means that the Egyptian queen was four and a half feet, a yard and a half, about the height of an American girl of 13. Still, one must allow for shrinkage, unpoetical as the association is. Granting that Cleopatra has shrunk at least six inches, in life she could not have been more than five feet tall.

Queen Victoria was another notable instance of a little woman triumphing over her shortness of stature. Few people who saw her majesty, notwithstanding her age and accumulation of flesh, could believe that she was but four feet ten inches in height. From the time Victoria was an infant until she ascended the throne the duchess of Kent taught her daughter to carry herself as became a future queen. Her little spine grew straight and firm, her shoulders were always kept back and her body in; her toes were drilled to turn out and her knees to bend closely and graciously.

Between You and Me.

To make an already good thing better, would seem to be the privilege of the American girl as regards her own physique.

No prescription has yet proved a specific for disease—no recipe can reach all complexions.

"But when an American woman is plain," says Max O'Rell, "she is always in possession of a redeeming something which saves her; she looks intelligent, a creature that has been allowed to think for herself."

"Have you a small waist?" an artist's model was asked by one in search of a natural figure. "No," she replied quickly, "if I had the artist would not employ me."

As to the amount of exercise necessary to health a young woman of 20 should take exercise sufficient to be equal a walk of about five miles daily.

Besetting Sins.

Here is a list of the sins that are said to most easily beset mankind in the various ages:

Infancy	over feeding.
Childhood	scanty clothing.
Youth	late rising.
Manhood	reckless marrying.
Middle age	over feeding.
Old age	scanty clothing.

It is considered peculiar that Eleanora Duse, the famous Italian actress, will have no bric-a-brac, pictures or busts in her sleeping room. "Everything must be scrupulously severe and quiet." Duse is quite right. Furniture gets on our nerves—spoils our complexion, ruins our tempers, particularly when the furniture is in our sleeping rooms, which should be temples of repose.

Answers to Correspondents.

L. M. O.—To improve a thin neck and arms, after a thorough washing with

Will Gain Inches by Stretching

Additional Height May Be Cultivated by Stretching—The Willowy Grace of Swaying Orchids Acquired by Practice.

warm water and soap, rinsing with tepid or cold water, sponge the skin with cologne or bay rum. This gives tone to the flesh, and makes it feel like satin to the touch. Then with a flesh brush go over every inch of the skin until it glows and tingles. It is the brush that quickens blood vessels into action, and revives circulation. Follow this with a massage, using almond oil, rubbing and kneading into the flesh. Some exercises are next in order, to fill out the throat and neck, bend the head slowly forward until the chin touches the neck, then slowly raise to normal position. Turn head to the right, looking over the shoulder; then to the left. Repeat many times and make the movements slowly and without jerkiness. For the arm, take a heavy weight in the hand, raise slowly to the shoulder, then down until the arm is straight. It is only by frequent repetitions that an addition of inches is acquired. Many thanks for the kind words. I am pleased that you think the beauty talks of sufficient interest to preserve.

Little L.—"I am a little girl. My mama has been putting my hair in rags for eight years. Please tell me if there is any other way to make the hair like naturely curly." I think rags very much nicer to use than anything else. But perhaps your mama is too tired, and you are too sleepy some nights, and the process seems wearisome, and you both sigh for "naturely curls." A hair curling fluid may help you.

Hair Curling Fluid.

Gum arabic	1 drachm
Sugar	1 drachm
Alcohol	4 ounces

After the gum arabic and sugar are dissolved, strain and bottle. Moisten the hair with the solution at bed time and put the hair up in those despised rags, but if the curling fluid does its duty, your hair should remain in curl for three days at least. For dandruff, rub on the scalp cologne ½ pint, containing 1 ounce castor oil. Brush hair very thoroughly every day.

Edith—To singe the hair, braid in several loose braids, front and back hair separately; then begin at the tips of the braids and holding center braid with one hand, with the other hand rub up from tip of braid to the head, until the whole braid is rough. Take a hot iron—hot curling tongs will do—and pass it over the little hairs, touching the ends, but not the braids. To clip the split ends with scissors is even better than singeing. For eyelashes, rub carefully every night with almond oil.

Anna B., Mabel, Mrs. W., Ruth S., J. H. H., James F. H., Harry F., Mrs. G. and Grateful Reader—To the nine correspondents who inquire about hair, how to prevent prematurely gray hair, to darken gray hair, to arrest falling hair and cure dandruff and oily hair. Hair tonic often prevents the hair turning gray. The following is a good recipe; it will also prevent hair falling out:

Caster oil	2 ozs.
Tincture cantharides	4 drachms
Oil of bergamot	30 drops
Alcohol to make	1 pint

After brushing the hair well, rub tonic in with fingers, touch every inch of the scalp. Use the tonic twice a week. The other nights, after brushing the hair, massage the scalp with cold water. Good sweet lard, beaten to a froth and rubbed well into the hair is an excellent thing. A few drops of cologne will perfume it. Vaseline is also good to prevent hair turning gray, or to darken it after it has become gray. For baldness apply:

Tincture benzoin	2 drachms
Spirits chloroform	1 oz.
Ethereal tincture capsicum	5 drops
Tincture nux vomica	2 drachms
Alcohol	2½ ozs.

For dandruff, rub on the scalp castor oil and cologne, 2½ ounces oil to ½ pint cologne. For oily hair, wash once a week in warm water containing powdered borax; the proportion being 2 drachms borax to one quart of water. Rinse with clear cold water.

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WHY SHE LEAVES THE FLORODORA CHORUS

Beautiful Society Woman Who Went on the Stage Returns Home Again.

By W. E. BURLOCK, JR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, March 1.—Washington society has had a number of startling shocks in the last 20 years, but none which was greater than that caused by Mrs. Paul W. Evans leaving her husband and joining a celebrated comic opera chorus at the New York theater.

This happened something like a month ago. Now another shock has been caused by this same beautiful young girl and this time it has effected New York as well as Washington.

She has become tired with life behind the footlights and voluntarily resigned from the position to which every chorus girl in the world has cast envious and longing eyes.

This is the first time on record that a girl has left the famous organization to retire to private life, unless she had married or made a fortune in speculation.

Mrs. Evans, or Miss Isobel Whitlock, as she was known on the stage, has done neither. She has simply made up her mind that she made an error in judgment when she determined to adopt a professional career and she therefore, with great and commendable common sense acknowledges the fact and closes the incident.

Her Beauty Charmed All.

No more beautiful woman than Mrs. Evans ever sang the famous refrain, "For I Must Love Some One, Then Why Not You?" in all the celebrated beauties who have at one time or another ornamented the Florodora sextet, and consequently when she arrived in New York and applied to Manager H. B. Sire of the New York theater for an engagement she received it on the spot at the highest salary ever paid a chorus girl.

She is but 22 years old now, notwithstanding the fact that she has been married for four years and her great big baby blue eyes look at the world with the most charming innocence and naivette imaginable. As one Broadway man of the world said after meeting her, "I couldn't tell a lie or a risque story with those innocent eyes looking at me to save my life," and he meant it, albeit he is not a man of qualms.

Mrs. Evans is medium sized, but her figure is absolutely perfectly proportioned. Her hair is blonde, her coloring pretty and her teeth seem white and regular. Her years of experience in society give her an air of grace and confidence which could only be acquired by one of her breeding and in the ball room scene of the play she was so noticeably at home and at ease and so full of grace even on her debut that no one could believe that it was her first appearance before the footlights.

"Why are you leaving the stage?" asked a reporter of The Gazette, to whom she made the exclusive announcement that that was her intention.

A Woman's Reasons.

"For a number of reasons," she replied. "For one I find that the excitement of the life is greater than I had thought it would be and my heart has never been very strong and my doctor tells me this will have a bad effect upon it."

"Is this the main reason? Or do you find that it is not all gold that glitters behind the footlights and that your illusions about the stage have had a wide and hard awakening?"

"No, that is not the reason I am leaving it, although I acknowledge that the reality is very different from what I had pictured it. The part which is most distasteful and disgusting to me is not that found in the theater or in the work of the stage. That part I thoroughly enjoy. In fact, it is because I find it is gaining such a fascination for me that is influencing me to some extent in giving it all up. I had no idea of adopting the stage as a life career. I was simply unhappy at home in my round of social duties and I made up my mind that I would try the stage for a relaxation and change.

"I had heard a great many things concerning the temptations and disagreeableness of the chorus girl's life, but I must say that as far as the New York theater itself is concerned, I have found nothing of the sort.

"What I have been subject to, however, and what has done more to cause me to return to private life is the annoyances which outsiders subject us to and from which there seems no avenue of escape.

Scathing Rebuke of Boors.

"For instance, every night when the performance is over there is a line of staring, rude, horrible men around the doors of the theater, who, even if they do not actually address one, do so to all intents and purposes.

"It is outrageous! Do they suppose that because a girl is on the stage that it gives them a right to insult her? There are exactly as quiet, good, self-respecting and well behaved girls in the company as any I have ever met.

"Then even men whom you know seem to think that because you are in a chorus they can do and say things to you which a week before when you were not on the stage they would have never dared to think, let alone speak, with impunity. These are the sort of things which have disgusted me with stage life.

"My stage experience will always remain a very pleasant memory with me. I am going back to Washington in a few days and join my husband and then we are going abroad and will probably stay in Paris a number of years. My husband being a nephew of the late Dr. Evans, who died in Paris a couple of years ago, can naturally take up, to a large degree, his practice and this I think will be our program for the next few years."

"Are There Any More at Home Like You?"

Miss Isobel Whitlock (Mrs. Evans), in "Florodora," Sextette Costume.

Youth in Old Age.

Consider this picture—a twentieth century, concrete picture of old age. According to a writer in "Good Health," a photographer who made a portrait of Goddard Ezekiel Dodge Diamond of San Francisco, Cal., on his 109 birthday, thus describes him: "Expecting so old a gentleman to be very feeble on the day appointed for the sitting, I made preparations accordingly. I covered my skylight with cloth, thinking that eyes at that age would not be able to stand the light. I remember, also, placing an easy chair ready for the sitting. Presently my friend came in with another gentleman, and announced the arrival of Mr. Diamond. I asked them to have the old gentleman's carriage driven around into the court, when, to my great astonishment, my friend introduced the gentleman as Capt. Diamond. I was dumfounded! Here was a man standing straight as a young prince, moving with an elastic, sprightly step, with a bright, youthful twinkle shining in his eye!" Capt. Diamond seemed to have discovered the fountain of youth, yet he declares that he has used no means for the preservation of his vitality other than those open to all who desire to be healthy. —Success for March.

Shopwalker.—Madam, may I inquire why all this paraphernalia is spread out right in the way of customers?

Madam (calmly)—This is my portable table, folding chair and sewing bag. I have bought a spool of thread here, and I thought I might as well make myself comfortable and improve my time while waiting for the change.

LEARN DRAWING FROM DICTATION

Present Day Methods of Teaching Children to Use Pencil and Brush.

By JULIA D. COWLES.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

"Now I want you to think a minute and remember how the rabbit looked that we had in school yesterday, and then you may paint a landscape with some rabbits in the foreground. Paint a background of bushes and trees in the distance, with snow in the foreground, and then place the rabbits as you choose, but try to have them in action."

Does that sound familiar?

It will to the school children of today, but it certainly will not to the school children of a decade or more ago. Perhaps some of the latter may be skeptical regarding the results of a dictation lesson in drawing, such as the above, but if they will take the pains to follow out the results of these lessons they will acknowledge that the results are good. The method has at least this one very important advantage—it brings out the child's own ideas instead of making him imitate the ideas of other people, and this stimulates his interest.

Instead of having the child begin with lines which have no meaning to him, the teacher of today has him begin with color and imitate first of all the things he sees about him out of doors. The first attempt may be simply a blue wash for the sky and a green wash to represent fields, and however crude the work may be it means something to the child, for he is seeking to express his present knowledge by means of a new medium.

During the first months of the school year the lessons are on landscape work, and the child's observation is drawn upon. The teacher talks about the outside world and the child unconsciously draws a mental picture of the objects in nature talked about. He is then told to transfer the picture in his mind to the paper before him. Simple technical directions are given, but the prominent thought is the truth of the picture, not the medium employed.

After a few simple landscapes have been painted a new feature is introduced. One of the pupils is selected to pose for the class. The pose is always one of action, since the object is to represent some feature of interest to the children rather than anatomical proportions. The child may be in the act of drawing a sled with perhaps another child seated upon it. Or he may be a soldier marching with a flag or a drum. If the painting lesson occurs near some anniversary, some story pertaining to the day is read and then enacted by the children in a simple fashion. In February stories of Lincoln and of Washington are told or read. The children then enact some scene which the story suggests and afterward the children all draw a representation of the scene. They also make valentines at the appropriate time, painting some little landscape or decoration upon a little folder of stiff paper.

Animal life is next taken up. One of the children can perhaps bring a pet rabbit to school, with something for him to eat. By this means he is induced to take different positions, and to feel at home in the room. The teacher talks with the children about his habits in the wild state and "in civilization." His characteristic attitudes are discussed, and also the shapes of the different parts of his body. Then the children are given charcoal-gray or ink and allowed to make sketches while the rabbit nibbles at a leaf or jumps about the room. Other pets and animals are brought to school from time to time, and sketched and studied after the same fashion. These sketches from life are afterward introduced into landscapes and often with surprisingly good results. While some of the work is very crude, others show that the child making the drawing has not only observed carefully, but has learned to express himself through the medium of his brush or pencil. If the thought and the life are there, the technique can always be acquired, and so the teacher examines the children's work with this in mind, although the technical directions are also given their share of attention.

A little later in the year more attention is given to color and to form. Geometric shapes are used, and trefoils and quarterfoils are formed. These figures are then filled in with stained glass effects, using blue and red or red and yellow and allowing the colors to run together. The children enjoy this work with bright, pure colors, and it paves the way for the flower work of the early spring. The petals of the tulip, for instance, are colored in just the same way that the colors are applied for stained glass effects.

With the spring flowers the work of the school year ends, but it is perhaps the most delightful work of the year. As new flowers are discovered, the children bring them eagerly and they are sketched or painted in colors, not only the blossoms, but when possible the whole plant, even with the roots as they were pulled from the earth. The small workers thus learn much of plant life while reproducing it as nearly as possible.

By the time the pupils have reached the third and fourth grades the work of some of them is remarkable. One child will have a beautiful cloud effect that many an older worker might envy; another succeeds with distant foilage, giving that peculiar softness of effect and grace of outline which is needed to make it truly artistic. Still another finds his best results with figures in action, and a rabbit bounding over the snow or a dog running rapidly will be delineated with a truth to nature which is surprising when one considers that the artist is only 8 or 9 years old. But while the work of the pupils varies greatly in merit, even those who make the least progress learn to appreciate art as they never would without this instruction, and they have greater respect for those who can succeed than if they themselves had never tried and failed.

NOTHIN' DONE.

Winter is too cold for work;
Freezin' weather makes me shirk.

Spring comes on an' finds me wishin'
I could end my days a-fishin'.

Then in summer, when it's hot,
I say work kin go to pot.

Autumn days, so calm an' hazy,
Sorter makes me kinder lazy.

That's the way the seasons run,
Seems I can't git nothin' done.

—Sam S. Stinson, in March Lippincott's Magazine.

MRS. HARRISON ANGRY OVER A PENSION FIGHT

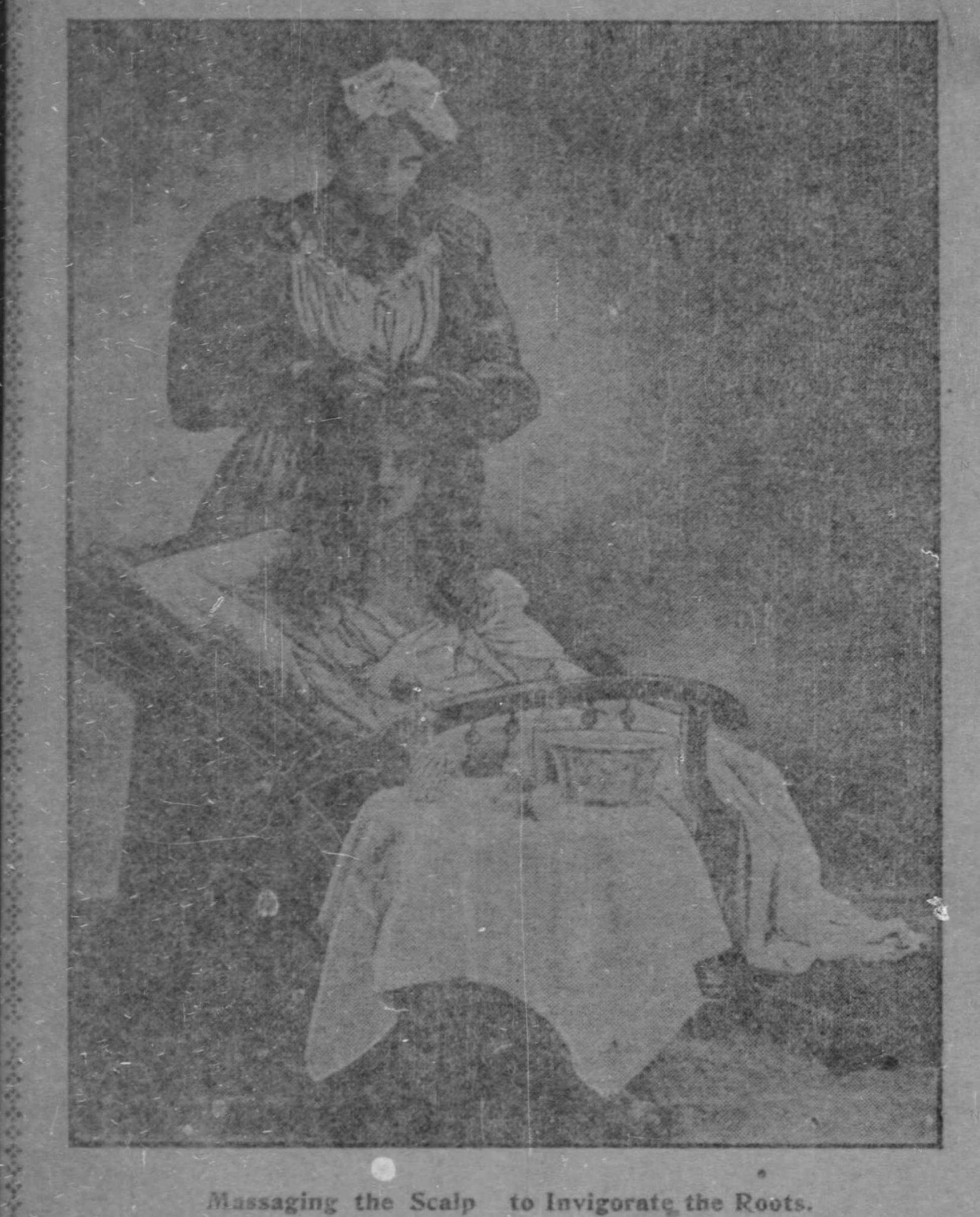
Mrs. Benjamin Harrison.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 1.—Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, widow of the ex-President, resents the opposition to her $5,000 pension, which, it is declared, her stepson, Colonel Russell B. Harrison, is making in Washington.

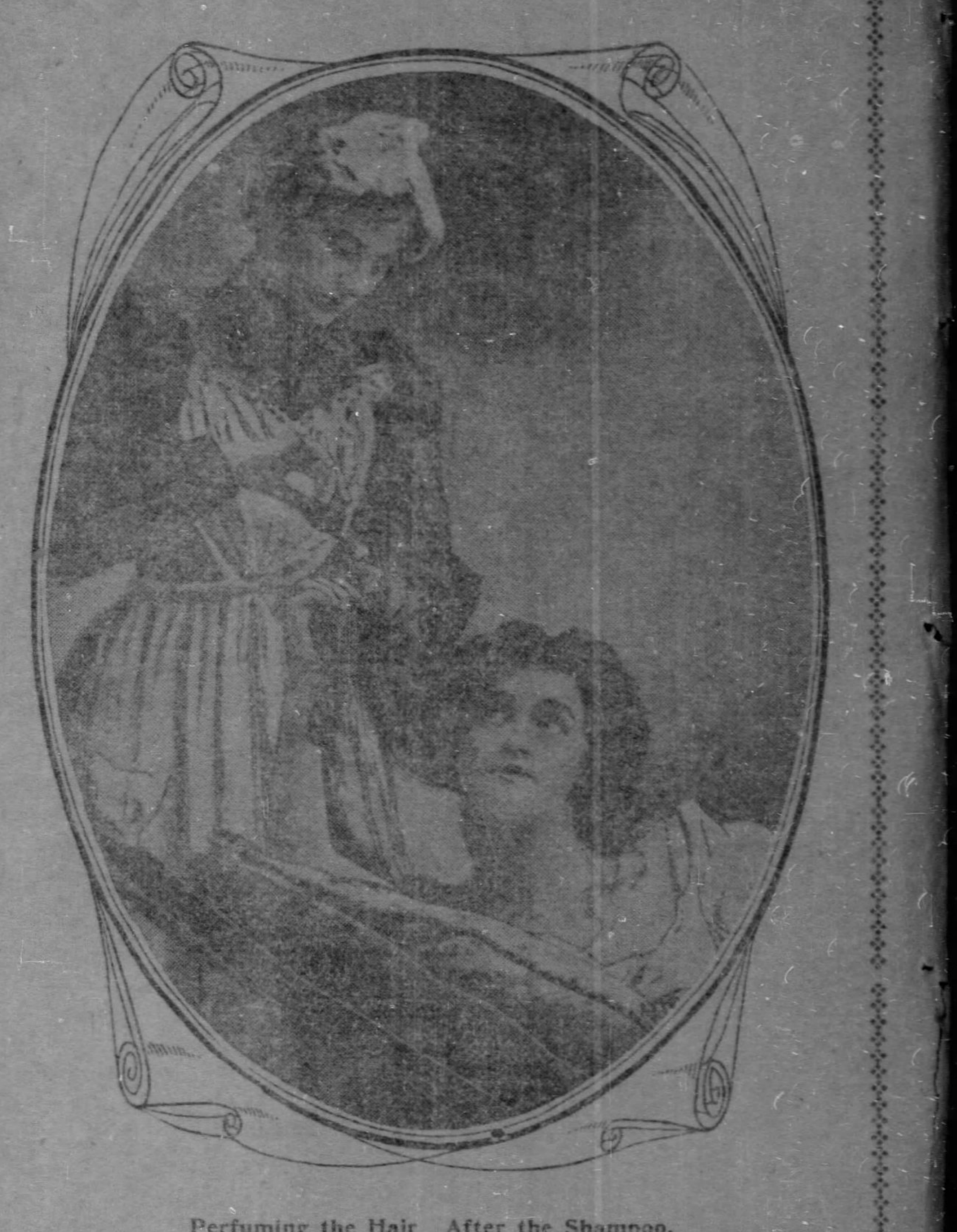
Though Mrs. Harrison declines to answer direct questions, her feeling is plain. When informed that General Harrison's children by his first marriage were reported to be opposing the grant, Mrs. Harrison said:

"I should certainly think that such antagonism would speak for itself."

AND HER HAIR SHEDDING TEARDROPS FROM ALL ITS BRIGHT RINGS, FELL OVER HER WHITE ARM TO MAKE GOLD STRINGS —Moore's Origin of the Harp.



Massaging the Scalp to Invigorate the Roots.



Perfuming the Hair After the Shampoo.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S BANG

Madame D'Arcy Tells the Secret of Its Marvelous Curls and Gives Recipes for Producing Shining Locks That Will Keep Their Lustre and Kink in Any Weather.

By **MADAME JULIE D'ARCY.**

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LITTLE CURLEYLOCKS in the fairy tale was the one who, of all the little girls, had all things brought to her feet. The fact that her face was fair and her disposition sweet added nothing to her universal popularity. It was her hair—glossy, curling and fine—that won the day and the hearts of all.

In the words of the rhyme:

Of all the dearest little girls
You ever saw or knew,
None equaled Little Curlylocks
No fairer ever grew.

To have a head that is one shining curl is undoubtedly the ambition of every girl and the fact that so few attain this makes it all the more desirable.

A shining head is a beautiful thing, and when you learn that all heads may "shine," no matter what the color, then comes the absolute determination to possess lustrous tresses.

The High Gloss.

It is not so long since the fancy for shining locks was so great that the hair was oiled to make it glossy and the belles presented heads that were redolent with grease, as well as shining. It was not good form for a girl to use perfumed oil on her locks, but she could put on a plain, unscented grease and she did so. The scented hair oil was reserved for the swains.

Oil is a good thing for the hair, and the heads of those days were very abundant as to locks. But the disagreeableness of the oiling process would utterly destroy any attendant beauty according to our latter day standards. To take up the matter of shining locks before touching upon that of curls, it can be stated that hair can be made to "gloss" by the simple processes of the shampoo.

There are good preparations for shampooing. A famous belle of Kentucky, known for her shining tresses wherever she is, in New York, in Washington and at home, uses a very simple shampoo made by lathering a bit of hard kitchen soap and using the lather upon her head. The soap must never be rubbed on, for it is quite impossible to wash it off, once it is rubbed against the separate hairs.

The bit of yellow soap, dissolved in hot water, which is afterward allowed to cool, is certainly cleansing. It must be very well rinsed off, and, after such a heroic treatment, not less than five clear waters are required. Unless perfectly cleared of the soap there will be an irritation in the scalp which will cause dandruff.

Even washing off well leaves the scalp tender, unless it be a very tough scalp, for there are alkalis in the soap that require the hardest of skins to withstand. Try using hard soap upon your hands to convince yourself of this and see how sensitive the soap will leave your hands.

The Egg Shampoo.

A very nice shampoo and one that leaves the scalp lovely is made by beating the whole of an egg. Rub it in the scalp. Now, rub in the head a soap suds made by dissolving castile soap in warm water, and then massage the scalp for five minutes. Wash off with warm water and make a rinse by putting a tablespoon of powdered borax in a quart of warm water. Rut the head with this and finally with clear, warm water.

The hair can be quickly dried over a radiator or in front of a register. It should never be left in a half damp state as it is sure to give one a cold if no worse. Its action upon the head is most disagreeable, for it makes the hair smell musty and prevents it from ever looking nice. Certainly it destroys all gloss.

A delightful shampoo, and one that heals a scalp afflicted with dandruff, is made by boiling a teaspoon of oatmeal in a teacup of water. Take this milky mixture and rub it into the head. Let it remain on fifteen minutes. Rinse the head with a lather of good soap, then with clear water.

If a scalp has dandruff it is indicative of an irritation. This needs treatment. The scalp if very sore must be oiled well and the oil allowed to remain over night. In the morning wash off with warm water and soap. The dandruff will have been loosened by the oil and the head will be clear and smooth.

Upon the manner of drying the color or gloss depends. The hair, after being well washed, must be shaken out again and again. One way of drying it is by means of fans plied vigorously by an assistant.

Drying the Hair.

When the hair is first wrung out of the water, hot towels can be laid upon it. These should be used as wringers and every particle of water extracted. Then the hot towels can be laid on again and then comes the fanning process. Let the hairs be fanned until they blow in every direction and thus show that they are perfectly dry.

With this treatment there will certainly be a high gloss, but it must be repeated once in two weeks or the hair will not hold its color. This is absolutely imperative and nothing will take the place of it.

In these days it is not enough that the locks be scented but they must be perfumed as well. Various devices for perfuming the hair are brought forward. It is said that the French coiffurists are secreting bits of blotting paper saturated in perfume. Another method is by means of the little silk scent bag, just the color of the hair, which is used as a pompadour rat.

Nothing, however, scents the hair as well or as permanently as the haircap. This is a little silk cap, close fitting and lined with sachet. It is not best to wear it at night, as the heat of the cap may sweat the head and produce bad dreams, besides injuring the roots of the hair, but it can be put on in the day time, say during the morning when one is making one's toilet, or when the manicuring is going on. Or, if preferred, it can be slipped on for a couple of hours at any time during the day that may be convenient.

French women make tiny little silk caps, not unbecoming, which they call sewing caps. They are highly scented and impart a lasting fragrance to the hair.

Scenting the Locks.

It is much easier to scent the locks than is supposed and in proof of this you may try the experiment of attempting to rid the hair of a disagreeable scent. A certain young woman of culture accidentally dropped a little kerosene upon her hair, in some household cleaning, and in spite of airing and brushing it clung until it was shampooed two days later. There are certain perfumes that are very penetrating and that will cling to the hair for a long time.

The latest method of scenting the hair as practiced by the exquisite belles of Fifth avenue is through the atomizer. It is said that Lady Curzon sent six drops of priceless perfume to Queen Alexandra by special envoy all the way from India for her locks.

It is certain that the perfume used in the tiny hair atomizers is priceless as far as the possibility of its purchase by ordinary mortals is concerned. Attar of roses at three drops for 25 cents is poured into these little sprayers and with this the maid in charge goes over the hair. Each strand is picked out and twisted and the atomizer journeys up and down its entire length until it is sweet and lovely. It is then done up without drying, for not enough has clung to it to make it damp or objectionable.

The matter of keeping the hair is such a serious one that it deserves the most careful consideration. It should be taken up not lightly but with a full understanding of its importance. That the ordinary curling tongs, ordinarily applied, will not do the work no one hesitates to admit.

A very good recipe for curling locks is this. Take one ounce of warm water and add to it as much powdered borax as the water will dissolve. Let the undissolved borax fill the bottom of the saucer. Dip the front hair into it, or the side locks, or any other recreant short hair.

Wash afterward in warm water. Now curl as usual and note the results.

The Alexandra Bang.

For years Queen Alexandra's bang has baffled the skill of the society women of London. No matter when her royal highness was seen the bang was always there—wiry, each hair pulled down to its proper place and the whole pointed in front in a becoming mass. It was very perplexing; and the English bang derived its name from the fact that so high a personage in English royalty always wore it. For a long time it was supposed to be false.

According to an eminent London authority the bang is dressed in this manner:

"In a quarter of soft water a bit of baking soda as big as a butternut is dissolved. The hair is washed in this. The rinsing water is soft water as hot as can be borne.

"Ammonia in the proportion of a teaspoon to a quart of water is now used for a washing fluid, and the whole is then rinsed again.

"When her royal highness is to appear water and is then rolled upon leather curlers. This is done three times a week, sufficiently often to keep the bang in good order.

"When her royal highness is to appear upon some special occasion and when the fogs are heavy, an extra washing in diluted alcohol takes place. The washings only clear the hair from oils, and are not at all prejudicial to the color.

"The queen's hair is slightly tinged with gray, and a very little coloring substance is applied occasionally. This is entirely harmless and only keeps the hair all of one tone.

"Her majesty uses pins the color of her hair and insists that they be arranged so that they do not show."

A good recipe for the quick and permanent curling of the short locks is found in washing them in warm water and borax and drying. Then take enough alcohol to wet the hair thoroughly and sozzle it upon the locks until they hang full of drops. Let the alcohol evaporate and, just before the hair is completely dry, heat the tongs not too hot and curl.

There is a trick in curling. A hot iron will burn the hair or crinkle it without curling. The proper heat is less than is required to bronze paper. Take a strand, twist it around the iron and then turn the iron, turning constantly until the last hair has been twisted. Now comes the critical time. The tongs must be held motionless for the space of a full minute—if you count 60 slowly. Take out and do not disturb the curl until it is thoroughly cold.

This is the method tried by a celebrated hair dresser, and his patrons are able after this treatment to brave the salt air and all but brave the water.

The Natural Wave.

There is a French recipe for keeping the hair in curl even after it is wet by water. It is the one used in curling the hides of animals and giving them a natural wave for rug purposes. But it is very injurious to the scalp, and is a painful thing at the same time, for it requires using while the hair is very wet and the hot steam injures the roots.

There are many little hair curling preparations but nearly all have for their basis alcohol or perfumery and all require the careful manipulation of the curling iron for there is no power that will make straight hair curl without artificial aid. The rubber hair curlers are better than the hot iron, but they require more patience. Then there come little patent curlers. If you use them dampen the hair first.

Falling hair arises from three causes. First, a poor condition of the scalp; second, from poor health, and third from old age. Age can be baffled in the matter of the hair falling out so that good hair can be had until middle life and far beyond. Sickness will cause the hair to fall and for this there is no remedy beyond a little care of the hair roots during the time the hair is dropping. But in the

Vanity

(From a Painting by Madrazo.)

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

In Waves and Ringlets Its Beautiful Sheen Entrances and Fascinates, Its Billowy Softness Lending a Finishing Charm to Lovely Femininity.

way of poor scalp, there are immediate remedies and these should be put in practice at once.

If the hair is falling you may be sure the roots need feeding. Begin by feeding them and giving them that which they seem to crave. The new scalp doctors, some of the very best manipulators, are rubbing the head with sweet cream and using plenty of it until the head is a creamy mass. It is the cream which can be lightly tipped into the scalp with the finger ends. Cream supplies oil and moisture and is not as objectionable as some other forms of grease.

An Unhealthy Scalp.

Dandruff may be the cause of falling hair and in that cause there is nothing to but to get rid of the dandruff. This can be accomplished by frequent shampoo and by the application of a tiny bit of vaseline after the shampoo.

Hairpins, used long in one part of the hair, may cause the hair to fall and finally bring on baldness. Try combing the hair another way for a few days and arranging it low, if you have been wearing it high, or high if you have been wearing it low. Anything for a direct change.

Tying the hair upon the crown of the head may cause dandruff. Try securing it without the tie string for a few days and using a simple arrangement. Always, in any case, take out the string at night and let the hair hang loose.

The curling tongs, held too close to the head during the process of curling, will account for dandruff. The scalp is overheated and even burned with the steam and an irritation results, which is made worse by the use of the comb and brush.

About the kind of a brush to use there is a difference of opinion. The little boy who went to the store and asked for a painless hair brush had undoubtedly the right of it. Any brush that hurts the head will inevitably irritate the scalp and there will be trouble in the way of soreness and dandruff. Get a brush that does not hurt, and if you use a wire brush, by all means use it lightly upon the scalp itself.

The massaging of the scalp is something that should be done with care. This will often assist the roots of the hair and check the tendency to fall. Just a very little cream should be used upon the fingers or the slightest moistening of olive oil. There should not be enough to oil the hair, but just enough to lubricate the finger tips so that they do not press hard and dry and hot into the roots of the young hair.

Massaging the Head.

The massage should be slow and not too vigorous. The scalp should be picked up in little rolls and gently pinched and then let fall again. Thus one can travel over the whole head, pinch by pinch, until the scalp is massaged.

This will ward off headache and produce a good head of hair at the same time. It is excellent, if the scalp chances to be too dry, as it feeds the hair follicles and produces a natural moisture.

Many correspondents have written me for recipes and prescriptions of various kinds.

For Little Wrinkles.

Take of spermacetti one portion, say 40 grains; of oil of almonds three times as much; add oil of lard about one-half the amount of the two former ingredients mixed together. Finally put in as much powdered benzoin as you had of spermacetti and you will have a very nice mixture. This can be used as a body massage and will do the entire skin good. In giving amounts it is difficult to tell the use to which you wish to put it. If only for face use the smaller the portion that can be conveniently handled the better.

To Whiten the Skin.

Of sub-nitrate of bismuth and glycerine and rose water take equal parts. Add to this one drop of attar of roses or geranium. This makes a good whitener.

For Rough Skin.

Oil of almonds, 1 ounce; white vaseline melted, 1 ounce. Melt the vaseline and stir in the oil. Add one drop of geranium. Use to rub into the body after a hot bath, as it restores the skin and closes the pores so that you do not take cold so readily.

For a Fair Skin.

Take two ounces of pure lard oil and add an equal amount of sweet almond oil. To this add a lump of old-fashioned mutton tallow, about the size of an egg. Scent with any agreeable odor and spread upon the face nightly. Wash off in the morning. If you do not want to use nightly use during sequestered moments in the day. The pure animal tallows and oils are always safe, and so are the vaselines, white and red, that are sold everywhere. Almond oil and sweet oil are safe preparations, and castor oil can be relied upon. Castor oil is the best known hair tonic, but it is disagreeable to many persons and cannot be handled without nausea.

If one has no oil of perfume with which to scent the toilet creams there is a simple way of doing it, and one that is quite inexpensive. As is well known, creams absorb odors very readily, and it is by means of grease or fat that the famous perfumes are made in France. Taking advantage of this knowledge one can scent one's own cold cream very readily.

Take the jar of cold cream which stands mixed upon the dresser and pour on top of it a teaspoon of cologne from your toilet bottle. Let it stand until the next day. The chances are that the cream will not have absorbed the cologne, which will lie in a little pool on top. Pour off and you will find that the cream is permanently scented.

PET STOCK FARMING for WOMEN

How to Feed Hens So As to Get Strong, Healthy Chicks—Cost of Food for Fowls and How to Mix and Serve It—Care of the Chicken House.

By **KATE V. SAINT MAUR.**

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

I AM going to suppose that you are starting with the 10 white wyandottes and 10 barn door chickens, all ladies of uncertain age.

Food must be the first consideration, for birds are very like human beings, they will eat.

If cash permits, always buy feed by the bag, for like sugar and tea, small quantities cost more in proportion. Perhaps in no business does the old adage, "Take care of the cents and the dollars will take care of themselves" obtain as it does in pet stock farming.

This is the time of year that hens need foods that will produce the greatest amount of heat. On April 15 a change will be needed. Indeed, each season will require special rations for all our stock. It isn't a bit romantic but quite true, that much of our happiness or misery depends on what we eat, so if the housewife gives her family roast beef and plum pudding (delightful in December) in July, somebody's digestion and temper will suffer. The same with live stock, constant change of food insures health. So the first outlay will seem heavy, especially as all grain costs the maximum at this time of year. Still, well nurtured hens now will mean strong, quick-growing chicks later. Nothing is so disheartening as to have chicks hatch that just die because the spark of life is so weak that no matter what you do it just goes out.

The first year I had extensive experience with the "can't live" kind of chick, because of buying eggs from all sorts of people and not being "posted" in the stock that produced the eggs. My poor mother's whole summer was spent in trying to keep punny mites alive, who after three or four days of frantic care, just had to be buried. Really, it was a very mournful summer—all things considered.

But if you have the 10 1-year-old hens and a cockerel from healthy stock you will not have to beg eggs from your neighbors—and pay for them.

If you can't afford a whole bag you must reduce it to 10 pounds of each of the following:

Ground feed (oats and corn), bran, linseed meal, middlings, animal meal and half a bag each of whole oats, corn, wheat and cracked corn. Cut clover hay will have to be 25 pounds at 75 cents; crystal grit, 25 pounds at 50 cents, and crushed oyster shells, 25 pounds at 50 cents.

Before commencing to mix any of these obtain six empty barrels from your grocer and make heavy covers for them. Mark the barrels one to six, place them on bricks or blocks of wood so that air can circulate or damp may cause mold to spoil some of the contents. One more caution and we may start work. Make yourself a large pinafore with large sleeves of some cheap gingham and a cap (like a dusting or bathing cap) of the same material. This overall will save your clothes and hair, both of which suffer awfully if left exposed while mixing ground feeds or powdering hens.

How to Mix and Serve Food.

Take a clean, dry dishpan and measure into it two quarts each of ground feed and bran, one quart animal meal, mix thoroughly with your hands and empty in barrel No. 1. Repeat until you half the quantity of ground feed and bran that you bought, whether 10 pounds or bag. This mixture is to form the foundation of mash No. 1.

Commence again by measuring into a dishpan two quarts of middlings, one quart of ground feed, one quart linseed meal; mix as before, empty into barrel No. 2, and repeat until you have used all of each ingredient. This is for No. 2 mash.

Have a saucepan with a tight-fitting lid that will hold four or five quarts, into which to mix the mashes.

To prepare mash No. 1 for use, take two quarts from barrel No. 1, put into the saucepan, stir into it just enough boiling water to moisten every part of it, but not to make it wet; cover with lid and set it back of stove where it will keep warm until morning.

For mash No. 2 take about one quart of cut clover, put into the pan, pour boiling water on it, cover and place it on the stove where it will keep really hot for about two hours, then drain off surplus water and mix three pints of the contents of No. 2 barrel with it, covering again and placing it where it will keep warm until morning.

These mashes must never be fed hot, just warm. Nor must they be sloppy—a crumbly condition is what you want. Feed in shallow dishes, two or three to a coop, so that each hen has room to get her fair share—and see that they all do, or you will find in the course of a short time that some of your birds are too fat, while others are too miserably thin to lay. Unless watched the strongest or greediest will devour everything, leaving the polite members of your flock to starve and you to lament eggs. Chickens have no manners (quite like the ways of the world, isn't it?).

Bill of Fare.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, mash No. 1. At noon cabbage, beets or mangels cut in half and about a quart of oats scattered in the straw, or whatever litter you have for scratching material on the floor of the chicken house.

Night—Two quarts of whole corn and about one pint of cracked corn, mixed and warmed in the oven.

Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday morning, mash No. 11. Noon, scraps of lean meat from the butcher's, chopped rather fine, and a pint of wheat.

Night—Corn, warm as before.

If you have the wherewithal, buy a bone cutter, price from $7 up, and feed cut green bone (which means fresh bones from the butcher) instead of chopped meat.

Serve their breakfasts by 7 a. m. That may seem early to you, but remember birds of all kinds wake with the dawn, and need a comfortable, warm meal as soon as they can get it after the long, cold night.

Lunch at 11:30, supper at 5 o'clock.

Monday of each week fill a box, about 2x3 feet and a foot deep, with cigar ashes and place it in the sunniest place in each compartment for the hens to dust themselves in; another, say a foot all over, filled with oyster shells and grit mixed, which they will peck in and eat; the oyster provides lime for the eggshells and dirt is a substitute for teeth. Each morning rinse out the drinking dishes and fill with clean warm water; if the weather be frosty distribute only enough for use during the next half-hour, renewing at noon and again at night feeding.

When the hens commence to roost go through the house and empty all the water crocks. Do not wait till dark to do this, or you will disturb the birds who have dropped off to sleep.

The dropping boards must be swept off clean each morning and fresh sand and earth sprinkled on them; roosts must also have a brush-over with kerosene or carbolic acid. (See last week's preparation). Fresh hay in all nests once a week.

Very cold or stormy days, or if snow is on the ground, keep the birds in the house altogether, opening the windows for half an hour at noon feeding time. Gather eggs about 3:30 o'clock; those from the pen of wyandottes must be carefully marked with the collecting date in pencil, place in a shallow box filled with bran, which must be in a moderately warm place and turned every day until they are put under a hen to hatch. For this purpose select none that are more than seven days old.

Next week this part of the work will have complete attention.

I have made a point of taking in the pauchy and pet stock show at the Madison Square garden this week. It is the best yet, with a great quantity of cady exhibitions. I talked with many and it may encourage my readers to learn that lots of them had started with just a few hens, or one cat.

Perhaps the most interesting exhibit comes from the Valley farm, which is run by college students, and the dear boys are most refreshing in their enthusiasm, and are so kind and obliging. Their exhibit, one of the most attractive in the show, was a great cage containing a magnificent Russian wolfhound, living in perfect harmony with a family of the new Faverolles fowls and a huge Plymouth Rock rooster. The birds pecked the big doggie about all round, even using his razorback as a porch occasionally. He didn't seem to mind. I took my own photographer to this show and obtained special permission to take everything interesting, but the weather was bad, or rather the light was poor. We hustled hard for two days, spoiled about $10 worth of plates, and got an excellent picture of the weatherhound's tail, one ear and four fowls' feet.

The sheep in one of my pictures are not mine, but a neighbor's. They were so taking and unusual I felt obliged to include them in my illustrations.

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Some New Verses by Mary Lamb.

Messrs. Hodgson are including in their forthcoming sale a Lamb item of exceptional interest. It is an original and, we believe, unpublished MS. poem by Mary Lamb to Emma Isola, transcribed in the handwriting of Charles Lamb, with a note by the latter respecting an allusion to Sara Coleridge, all on one sheet. The poem reads as follows:

Droop not, dear Emma, dry those falling tears,
And call up smiles into thy pallid face,
Pallid and care-worn with thy arduous race.
In few brief months thou hast done the work
of years.
In new tasks hardest still the first appears.
A right good Scholar shalt thou one day be,
And that no distant one; nay, even She,
Who now to thee a star far-off appears,
That most rare Latinist, the Northern Maid—
The language-loving Sarah of the Lake—
Shall hail thee Sister Linguist. This will make
Thy friends, who now afford thee careful aid,
A recompense most rich for all their pains,
Counting thy acquisitions their best gains.
—Mary Ann Lamb.

Enfield, 23 August, 1827.

The young lady alluded to in these lines is the daughter of our honored friend, S. T. Coleridge, Esq., and translatress of a "History of the Abipones."—C. L., in the Athenaeum, London.

The egotist has a poor memory; he constantly forgets that the world existed before him and that it will continue to exist after him.—144 New Epigrams.

How to Give a Thimble Party.

This very informal little party was given in honor of a bride-elect by one of her bridesmaids, the guests including only the five other bridesmaids. The invitations were written on cardboard, cut in the shape of thimbles about four inches high, and having on one side the pen-and-pink lines to indicate the thimble. As each guest had been requested to bring with her her thimble and scissors, she was quite prepared for work when the hostess handed her a small fringed doily. Upon each doily, in fancy letters, were the bride's initials, and the guests were told that when the embroidery was finished a prize would be given, but for just what no one could find out. Some thinking it might be for the rapidity with which the work was done, started in with all haste; while others, thinking it more likely that neatness would win the prize, set the stitches with greatest care.

When about three-quarters of an hour had been devoted to the work the hostess said the time was up, and, collecting the doilies, gave them into the hands of a disinterested committee, who acted as judges and awarded to the girl whose doily was first completed, a small needle-book; and to her whose was the neatest, a silver thimble.

After this refreshments were served. Wine jelly—in which were cut up grapes, oranges and candied cherries—molded in individual forms, and covered with whipped cream, and, with these, dainty little thimble-shaped cookies, the cutter for which the hostess had had made for a trifle at a tinsmith's.

Declaring that the feast would not be complete without a pie, the hostess forthwith brought out a large Jack Horner pie, made by covering a deep tin pan with pink crepe paper, and having a fringe of the same around the edge. Over the top was a piece of plain paper, and through several cuts, like those in a pie crust, were long ends of pink ribbon. When each guest had taken hold of a ribbon, the signal was given, and as each one pulled the crust was broken, and out came a flat package at the end of each ribbon. When these were opened they were found to contain cardboard thimbles about six inches high, covered with fancy wall paper, and each one having pasted upon it a small calendar, and pad for memoranda. A ribbon with pencil attached hung at the side, and at the top a loop of ribbon, by which to hang it up. Each thimble was made of two pieces of cardboard, but only one was covered with wall paper, the other being put on for the back.

The doilies were, of course, given to the bride, and at the first luncheon in the new home, when these were used, the guests were those who had labored so industriously upon them.

"Are you sure these corsets are unbreakable?" asked the doubting customer.

"I have been wearing a pair myself for a year," said the shop girl, "and they are not broken yet. And," she continued, blushing, "I'm engaged."

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.
Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the of fifty-three and is so harm we taste it to be it is properly Accept no counte of similar name. L. A. Sayre said a lady of the haut (a patient): "As ladies will use the I recommend 'G RAUD'S CREAM' the least harmful all the Skin prep tions." For sale b Druggists and F
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A Cheap and Fascinating Yellow Bed Chamber

Men's and Boys' Bedrooms—Some Valuable Sugestions for Combining Comfort, Color and Simplicity in the Sleeping Apartments Designed for the Men of the Family.

By KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A Characteristic Room for a Boy.

I HAVE recently received an appeal for help from a young boy who possesses artistic tastes and evinces a willingness to do the work of making his room attractive with his own hands. The scheme I have furnished him may be of help to others, and with this hope I give my response to his letter:

"You say that you have a handsome bedroom with an eastern bay window, that you are artistic in your tastes and ambitious to beautify your room, and (which appeals to me most) that you mean to do the work with your own hands. Here is a scheme which, if you will carry it out in every particular, you can but be pleased with. Cover your walls with fabrikona. You may not know that this is a prepared canvas which comes in beautiful colorings, is put on just as paper is and gives to the walls the effect of "fabric," which is now considered so necessary to a really artistic effect. I would advise you to get a good paperhanger to do this part of your work.

Have your walls the unbleached color of burlaps or coffee sacking, and for your frieze above your picture mold stencil a design on the canvas of large conventionalized poppies in gold. You can make your design and have a plate made; then merely wash your gold paint through the plate. I would have my ceiling of plain tan. Paint your floor, your chairs and your woodwork a good hunter's green, and hang curtains in your doorway and windows of green burlaps the exact color of your paint. Line the door curtain with pongee silk and use pongee sash curtains against your panes. Use a Turkish or black fur rug on your floor, and if you have two or three good skins of animals, a red fox, wildcat, etc., to use on your floor or to throw on the backs of chairs, they would add much.

I would have a carpenter make me a table of heavy wood and perfectly plain lines, and I would stain, or have it stained, in antique oak; this, with a soft polish on it, should serve for books, papers, reading lamp, writing, etc. An East Indian chair, a steamer chair with a small Kishkilim rug and some cushions on it would furnish your room in good style.

Have your lamp fixtures in dull brass. I would like here a single bed in black iron, covered during the day with a valanced cover of green raw silk. Have also square day slips made for your pillows of the green silk, and finish of them with rather heavy silk tassels at the corners. Paint your chiffonier green, and hang a broad mirror over it. Place it in the room as inconspicuously as possible. If you have to be encumbered with a washstand, I would make a tall screen of the green silk, fluted on to two brass rods (top and bottom) and place it in front of it. You will find that strong, rich prints of water colors, and some really good, brilliantly colored will look fascinating against your canvas walls, if framed in simple black paper mats and tucked against them.

As you especially request details in decoration, I would suggest that bows and arrows, Indian baskets, tennis rackets, pieces of armor, or simple trout baskets and fishing tackle, if well arranged, will decorate such a room.

A Patriotic Scheme for a Boy's Room.

"Clem," New Jersey, writes: "Could you advise me in fitting up a room for two boys, 10 and 12 years old? The room is long and rather narrow, 10x20 feet; east and west windows and one north. I have two white iron beds and a set of wood book shelves that require painting. The walls are smooth finish. Woodwork pine. I would like to get rugs instead of covering floor all over. Window seats in east and north windows, for which I have cushions not yet covered. I don't want to spend more than $20. What shall I get so as to use the colors red, white and blue, to suggest patriotism and yet not have the room look too much like a flag? The floor is good; shall I shellac it instead of painting edges? I have several straight chairs and one rocker. I am sure you will suggest just the striking scheme I have in vain racked my brain for."

If you will use red and white striped paper on the walls and upholster your window seats with Turkey red, hanging the windows also with the Turkey red cotton, you will have a fine effect. Paint the bookshelves with a fine red lacquer paint, and drape a flag or two above it. A few rugs with dark red in them will assist your scheme and will tone down the red and white walls. The only blue in the room should be that of the flags used, and the beds can be left all white, or have covers of the East Indian red and white cotton that is very effective and inexpensive. Small pictures in black frames, oval and square, should be hung in groups against the striped paper. Cushions covered with the red and white East Indian stuff would look well on the plain red window seats. Your floor can be stained dark brown and finished with shellac.

A Pretty Bedroom in Delft Blues.

An inexpensive scheme for a bedroom in blue is the following. I once gave it to a young girl, and as she followed my directions implicitly and the room was a success, I venture to give it to my readers. I said to her:

"For your little bedroom I would recommend a soft shade of old blue, in rather a light color. You can get both denims and art linens or canvases in this. Cover your floor with the denim and make two mats of blue and white rags, either woven as rag carpets are or crocheted together. They are very durable, and if made of strips of indigo and white are charming against the blue denim. Use Chinese calico at your window and drape your little white bed in white dimity. Instead of a chiffonier in this room I would make a white dressing table of a drygoods box, draped with dimity. Keep it purely white, like the bed, and on your washstand use a pretty quaint toilet set of blue and white. Some trifles in blue and white Chinese ware will be good on the dressing table, and this scheme gives you a rare opportunity for delft candlesticks. Paint your woodwork black in here and color your walls blue, with tea-green ceilings and frieze. Two light wicker chairs in place of wooden ones and a footstool covered with Chinese calico would complete the room.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Color Scheme for a Wisconsin House.

Mrs. F. E. W., Oskosh, Wis., writes: "I have been much interested in your articles on artistic home furnishing and would be much pleased to have your advice on the matter of coloring for our rooms and furniture. From the rough sketch which I have made you can see how the rooms are situated and how they open together. The house is now being built and we have hard wood floors polished throughout. The woodwork will be polished oak, the windows are broad and low and the reception room is only separated from the main hall proper by carved columns supporting the curved beam as I have sketched it. The railing is open part way up the stairs. We have thought of putting a pompeiian red imported tapestry in the dining room with a little green leaf design in it, and a rug with symmetrical design on green background, which we have. All other rugs and furnishings we will have to get now, and would like to carry out a color scheme that you think would give the best results. What would you suggest for the library, walls and floor? In the way of furnishing we have a carved oak library table and morris chair with brown cushions and a Siberian reindeer skin over the back. I would like to have the reception room in yellow, and furnished daintily, but we do not know whether it should be done so, or treated entirely as a hall. Would it do to have them different? What would you suggest? Would you use one large rug in these rooms or small ones? Upstairs we want to furnish a den and have for the floor a navajo blanket, mostly purple, with some red and yellow in it. What would you put on the walls and what would you suggest as a suitable covering for a large couch for that room. What color do you think would look best in library and hall?"

If you will leave the walls of your hall with a rough coat of plaster and then kalsomine them with a very soft shade of yellow tan you can secure a beautiful effect by papering the walls of reception room with a pure creamy yellow paper with some gold in the figures. You understand that I mean to eliminate the grayish tone of hall that is always in tan, and in the reception room warm it into a pure golden yellow. Your ceiling in reception room should be plain yellow down to the picture mold. If you cannot afford curtains in reception room of yellow brocade over white lace use yellow raw silk over point d'esprit net. A large rug, having much tapestry blue in it, would contrast beautifully with your yellow walls and curtains; the tapestry with which your two chairs and divan or davenport are upholstered should combine these two colors if possible. A few graceful and handsome pieces of mahogany will complete the furnishing in here charmingly. It would be well to emphasize the pretty and picturesque effect of your pillars in hall by the use of some dwarf palms in Chinese jardinieres on teakwood stools. Hangings of tapestry lined toward the reception room with yellow lining silk would look well, if practicable. I would furnish and color the library with a strong, cold green. Your morris chair in brown would look well in here. You could obtain a dignified and handsome effect here in a comparatively inexpensive way. Kalsomine the rough walls of library with the plain green, but above the picture mold, which should be set at least 18 inches from ceiling, have a smooth coat of plaster, as if for papering. Now, find a tapestry pattern in paper which reproduces your green in its design with other rich colors and putting it between the picture mold and ceiling will give you the effect of a richly painted tapestry frieze.

Your ceiling proper can be washed with plain green a little lighter than side walls. Turkish rugs on your library floor would be the most beautiful thing you could use. A large central one would break up the room less than smaller ones, if you can afford it. You will find that one having much mulberry red and shot with orange will show up well with the cold green walls. A soft shade of rather dark Indian red seems to work up well with all navajo blankets. A navajo blanket is a desirable covering for a couch in an Indian den. I like your idea for dining room walls very much. I wish you would hang the windows with the tapestry used on walls, lining the straight curtains to sill, with green silk corresponding with the leaf of the design. Arabian net should be hung under these.

M. D. H., Shreveport, La., writes: "I write to ask you if you would make a few suggestions to me about wall paper, mantels and hardwood floors? Will you give me an idea where I can get the hardwood floors? My hall is to be finished in tan, drawing rooms in two tones of yellow, dining room in green, my room in blue and the guest chamber in pink. I am particularly anxious to find the latest styles in papering."

In your tan hall I would advise the use of plain paper on walls and ceiling. Side walls of drawing room should be of yellow, white and gold, in delicate and yet dignified designs; arabesques and colonial patterns are more appropriate in parlors in almost all cases than flowers. Your ceiling in here should be in plain, clear yellow. Walls in dining room could be of plain green paper, with a frieze of tapestry paper having green in it. The ceiling of plain color, cafe au lait would look well with these walls. Delft blue in your own room, and in the pink bedroom side walls of pink roses on a white ground, with a ceiling of plain pink, would be extremely effective. I think you can find an agent for the hardwood floors through your builder. The plain style is much prettier than the ones that come in patterns and figures. These are called "parquetry" and are mosaic.

Hardwood Floor, Simple Draperies With a Charming Color Scheme for a Boy's Bedchamber.

The Clubwoman Rampant Will Be Her Own Undoing

Though They Cry Peace, Peace, There Can Be No Peace in Woman's Associations.

By KATE THYSON MARR.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

DO women's clubs spoil women's tempers? Please don't all speak at once, ladies! I know that many will wax indignant at the mere suggestion, but let us go calmly over the ground.

At this writing the Daughters of the American Revolution, the fighting daughters of fighting sires, are holding a convention in Washington, the reports of which have not yet reached me, but I'll stake the price of my Easter outfit that it will not end without the usual little merry war in a tea-cup demonstrations.

The ladies figuring in these organizations have individually every claim through birth, education and environment to all the refinement and graces that go to make up cultured womanhood, and why collectively they fail to maintain that claim is one of the mysteries of capricious femininity.

When a man's club elects new officers there may be a hot canvass preceding, but in the end the lucky winner is congratulated, the opponents shake hands, everybody takes a drink and is happy, and that ends the matter.

In a woman's club every other woman says a lot of mean, nasty, spiteful things of the opposing candidate, the nervous tension is something dreadful, and one would suppose that the sum total of a woman's happiness depended upon the paltry, empty honor of presiding over a few other women.

After the returns are in, in electioneering parlance, and the successful candidate is announced, the chances are that the defeated one leaves in a huff, and the various cliques do not speak as they pass by for months, if ever after.

The Difference in a Man.

Every woman belonging to a woman's club feels personally aggrieved if she does not receive the amount of consideration that she imagines due herself, her lineage, or her purse. A man cares very little for club honors, in fact he tries to avoid them, fearing that he cannot devote the time that would best subserve the club's interests. It is the popular man who reigns over the destinies of a man's club. It is the ambitious, pushing woman who pilots herself into clubdom or the social world.

The winter months after society settles into something like Lenten calm is the season when the woman's club bursts into activity, and if you note the headlines of the papers you will find that the dove of peace loses lots of its pin feathers when they get down to business.

There are many lovely women prominent in social and official life whose natures seem radically to change under the influence of club affiliations. Women are naturally jealous of one another, and are more or less ambitious. Every woman belonging to an organization of any kind wants to rule or to have her chosen friend rule that she may shine in the reflected light.

Then, too, women are egotists, if they enjoy the faintest scintilla of power they guard it with a morbid jealousy that brooks no questioning, or suggestion, much less advice.

The congress of the Daughters held in Washington last winter was nothing more or less than a series of petty squabbles, and many of the women returned to their homes complete nervous wrecks. "Blood will tell," and the fighting blood of which these ladies so proudly boast told on that occasion through a megaphone attachment.

The association of women with other women has always a deteriorating effect. Women seem to have the unholy knack of bringing out the worst rather than the best qualities of other women.

Bribed to Leave Clubs.

I have known husbands to bribe their wives with gifts and promises of the most extravagant nature provided they would sever all club affiliations. There may be husbands who approve of women's clubs, but I confess that I have never met them, and it cannot be denied that the fad is somewhat on the wane, women themselves having become disgusted with the developments that such association unfolds.

Intercourse between women of a purely social and somewhat formal character is the only safe channel for women's friendships. The moment it assumes the relative positions of presiding officer and mere membership, from that moment there is sure to be friction and rebellion in the camp. A woman cannot stand power any more than she can stand independence, she becomes self-assertive and aggressive to the verge of intolerance, and after having once presided over a body if she fails of re-election she cannot step down and out to fill a less conspicuous role gracefully. She is hurt and aggrieved that she has not again been chosen, and sums up the time, toil, and self-sacrifice to which she has subjected herself in the work of placing the club on a creditable footing, and feels that her work has not been appreciated and her followers have been ungrateful.

If rows or squabbles of any nature occur in a man's club there is an interchange of fistic compliments, friends interfere, the matter is explained, the disputants shake hands, and that ends the matter. But in a woman's club every other woman must have her say as to whom she thinks either right or wrong, and the whole aggregation must mix up in a warm and feverish argument until hysterics al a mode, and tears and recriminations al a posse cafe are served in order.

The Husband Suffers.

And the pitiable aftermath approaches as a climax, when the wife insists upon her husband taking up the cudgels of warfare where she lays them down. She tells him the story in spasmodic sections and if he says, "my dear, I should pay no more attention to it," she indulges in more spasms, and thinks he is taking the other woman's part, and does not care for her, meanwhile, the poor dear man knows that it is all a silly woman's row, but what is he to do?

A little power spoils a woman, and if a man is swayed by her it will in time militate against him. A woman's temperament requires more repose than a mans, her nerves and vital forces suffer under too great mental or physical strain, and her disposition and temper will evidence its effects.

No clique of women can be peaceably assimilated for any length of time.

The woman presiding over such a body often loses much of her graceful womanly charm and becomes in time a pronounced egotist, who wants to rule every one despotically. This self-assertiveness and love of power becomes the bane that poisons not only her own life, but the lives of those around her.

Club life and home life for a woman can never be reconciled. Club life acidifies and hardens a woman. It may broaden her views as many contend, but how? If she is wealthy, by making her offensive, if she is poor, by rendering her dissatisfied, and the club woman who is honest must acknowledge that her temper has not been improved by her club affiliations.

THE REFORMED MESSENGER BOY

ONE FORTY-TWO HELPS OUT "DE DOC"

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.) By HENRY M. HYDE. (Copyright, 1902, by Henry M. Hyde.)

"Me an' de Doc ain't so worse," said One Forty Two as he came in. "I suppose him an' me did not jest get t'rough curin' a guy what was passed up fer a deader by all de udder pill sharps in de town. Wid de Doc a-dealin' de dope out of his little black box an' me in de lookout seat I guess our game is easy to beat! I wish some of dese cheap fakirs what advertises 'fits an' hydrophoby cured while you wait' 'd butt in an' try to break de house."

"Who is the doctor?" I asked. "He must be a new friend?"

"Who? De Doc? Him an' me is old side pardners."

"Have you and the doctor had any important cases together?" I asked.

"Have we? Huh! We're all dey is to it in dis man's town. Did I ever tell you about de Rube dat tried to cash in on de night before last Christmas? Dere comes in a call from a West Side hotel near de Doc's offis. Dem West Side hotel calls ain't much good, but de manager puts a tag on me an' I shags over to answer it.

"De bell-hop takes me up to a little two-fer-a-quarter room on de t'ree floor an' I knocks on de door.

"'Come,' says de guy on de inside, an' I braces in. He was a nice young guy, sittin' on de bed wid his coat off. He hadn't been shaved for a week and his eyes was woozly. All dey was in de room was a bed, a chair, a washstand, an' a quarter sheet on de wall what says: 'Don't Die by Inches. Use Smith's Bile Beans.' I looks at de guy an' sees he's got de Willies, an' t'inks he's up against de real t'ing.

"'He's been goin' against de brown pop,' I says to myself, 'an' feedin' de ellyphunt peanuts, an' he t'inks it's all off.'

"'Boy,' he says, handin' me a paper an' a $2 bill, 'git dat filled at de drug store an' hurry back wid it,' he says.

"I reads on de pape dat he wants 10 grains of morphine. I takes it over to de Doc's offis.

"'Doc,' I says, 'here's a young guy what t'inks he wants to cash in an' take chances on a new deal. He came in from Davis Center about last Monday,' I says, 'an' life in a great city is too swift fer him,' I says. 'He's sittin' over dere in de hotel,' I says, 'waitin' fer me to bring back de dope. He's spent fer booze de $6 85 dat de old man gave him, an' he t'inks he's disgraced fer life,' I says. 'Can't you fix up somethin',' I says, 'what won't do him a bit of good,' I says.

"De Doc gits busy wid some white powder an' a piece of tissue paper. Den he says: 'You give him dis,' he says. 'It'll give him a turrible pain in de stummick,' he says, 'an' he'll be sorry he spoke. I'll walk over to de hotel wid you, an' when he commences to holler for help,' he says, 'you an' me'll go in an' save his life,' he says.

"We goes back to de hotel an' de Doc sits down in de offis fer to wait till his prescription gits in its work. I akes up de white stuff, an' when the oung guy takes it from me his hand embles an' he's white as a kid dat's t washed his mug. He's so bad off t he never even asks me fer de change from de two bucks he hands me to buy de sleepy stuff wid.

"Den he pulls out four letters from his coat pocket an' hands 'em to me. 'Dere,' he says, 'take dese letters right down an' mail them,' he says. 'An' dat'll be all,' he says.

"I starts to duck, but jest as I'm closin' de door he calls me back.

"'Boy,' he says, 'I just want to bid you good-bye,' he says. 'That's all,' he says.

"He shakes hands wid me an' looks at me wid one of dose bughouse looks in his eyes.

"Den I screws downstairs an' me an' de Doc looks at dose letters. Dey're addressed to 'Mr. John E. Edwards, Pecatonica, Ill.'

"'Poor little devil,' says de Doc. 'He's been a writin' to de folks at home. We won't mail 'em,' he says, 'for after my white gets busy with his internal workings he'll be ready to take the first train back to Pecantonica,' he says, 'and these letters would make it hard for him to go,' he says. 'Now we better go upstairs and see if anything is doing,' he says.

"When we gits up in de hall outside de door we could hear de young guy groanin' on de bed.

"'Oh,' he says, groanin' soft to himself—he was a game young guy—'Oh, I t'ought it was an easy deal,' he says. 'Mebbe I didn't take enough,' he says.

"I wants to break in de door an' take de dope away from him, but de Doc says: 'No, let him alone. He might as well learn de hull lesson,' he says.

"'It'll do him good,' he says. 'If he takes annudder dose of dat dope he'll have to holler for help. It'll spoil de play if we bust in before he weakens. We got to wait,' he says.

"We hear de guy git up an' take annudder dose. Den he lays down on de bed an' commences to roll an' kick around. We could tell by de way he was kickin' dat de dope was gettin' de strangle hold on his stummick, but he don't let out a yap. But purty soon it gits too fierce fer him.

"'Dis is orful,' he says. 'Oh, ow-w-w-mudder, mudder,' he says. 'Now,' says de Doc, 'he's beginnin' to weaken,' he says.

"'Help! Help!' he hollers, an' me an' de Doc opens de door wid de key I borries from de bell-hop an' we goes in.

"'I've took morphine,' says de young guy. 'An' I'm dyin'.'

"'Is that so?' says de Doc. 'How much did you take?'

"'Ten grains,' says de guy between his groans.

"'Then I am afraid we can't do anythin' for you,' says de Doc.

"'You must, doctor,' says de young guy. 'You must save me. I don't want to die. I want to go back home. Oh, mudder, mudder!'

"Purty soon de Doc mixes up some more powder in a glass of water an' gives it to de guy to drink.

"'We'll do what we kin,' says de Doc; 'but I guess dey ain't much hope. What'd you take it for, anyhow? Been murderin' somebody?'

"'No,' says de young guy. 'But I disgraced myself,' he says. 'I came in with a carload of cattle,' he says, 'an' father tells me to buy a lot of stuff fer Christmas,' he says. 'Instead of that I go out an' spend the money, and I get robbed, too.'

"'Lose it all?' asks de Doc.

"'Yes,' says de poor young guy, 'every cent of it. Dey was $350 of it in a draft dat dey pinched and $25 in cash.'

"'Dat's easy,' says de Doc. 'We could stop payment on de draft, and mebbe we could lend you de twenty-five if you hadn't gone and took dis morphine. But now I guess it's all off,' he says.

"But de young guy begs de Doc to save him, an' purty soon de Doc's dope begins to reach de spot an' he feels better.

"'But I've gone an' mailed letters home,' he says, 'sayin' dat I has took de morphine an' biddin' 'em all good-by. I'd be ashamed to go back, anyway.'

"I puts my mit in my inside pocket an' pulls out de letters.

"'Here,' I says. 'I forgets all about mailin' 'em,' I says. 'Dat was careless of me,' I says. 'De manager'd be sore if he knows it. Don't put him wise,' I says.

"By noon on Christmas day we gits de young guy braced up an' ready to chase himself back to Pecatonica. De Doc digs up twenty-five bucks for him, an' him an' I goes out an' buys some presents fer de old lady. De Doc stops payment on de draft an' I puts him on de train for home.

"De next week de Doc gits a draft for $50 from him, wid a letter sayin' dat he saved de young guy's life an' de dough was to pay his bill and de money dat he loaned him. De Doc slip me a five and says dat be rights I ought to have de hull bundle, but I ain't kickin' on what I got out of it."

"And what was your next case?" I asked.

"Oh, dat was de gazaboy dat all de udder pill sharps gives up fer a deader. He had coin, but no relations, an' he lives all alone by hisself in a room over a hardware store on de west side. One night comes over to 16 offis an' says he wants me to go over an' sit up wid his patient all night.

"'Every udder hour,' says de Doc, when we gits up in de room, 'you must give him two tablespoons of dis dope in de bottle wid de yellow label on. He's purty sick,' de Dock says. 'If I could only git him to eat something he'd have a show,' he says; 'but I can't, an' he's jest wastin' away. I don't know how long he'll last,' he says, 'but if he gits worse in de night,' he says, 'you telephone me an' I'll come over,' he says.

"De Doc goes back home, an' I sits down in a big chair to wait. De old guy in bed is asleep an' pretty soon I'm gone, too. I wakes up when de clock strikes ten an' grabs de bottle wid de yellow label. Den I wakes up de sick guy an' gives him two tablespoonfuls. He chokes when he takes it an' says: 'Ouch,' he says. 'De Doc must be givin' me a new kind of medicine,' he says. I'm only half awake, but kind a scares me an' I looks down at de bottle. It's de wrong one. It's got a yellow label, all right, but it's printed on de label, 'Liniment for Man and Beast. External Use Only.' I'm scared to deat' an' I says to de sick guy, 'Excuse me. I got to go to de telephone.'

"I gits de Doc an' tells him I give de sick buy rheumatism liniment by mistake, an' he chases over wid stummick pump an' all kinds of machinery. I'm afraid to go back to de room till de Doc comes, so I waits on de stairs. De Doc is white as a ghost.

"'One Forty Two',' he says, 'you've probably killed him.'

"Den we screws up de stairs, de Doc ahead on de run, and pushes de door. De sick guy is a-settin' up in bed

"'Doc,' he says, 'I'm terrible hungry,' he says. 'I want something to eat,' he says. 'Dat's awful good medicine you're givin' me now,' he says.

"De sick guy was walkin' around in a week an' de Doc says I made a great discovery in medicine.

"'It's de way most of 'em is made,' he says; 'by accident,' he says."

Henry M. Hyde.

Henry M. Hyde, author of "One Forty-two, Confessions of a Reformed Messenger Boy," is one of the leading editorial writers on the Chicago Tribune. For the past three years he has had but one thing to do, he says, and that was to fill two columns of space with interesting reading matter, six days in the week. "Now and Then," he adds, "when I had nothing else to do, I wrote an editorial. During various leisure moments, I wrote short stories for some of the magazines, and I also prepared a children's book for publication."

Mr. Hyde has created a character in "One Forty-two" who has already attracted attention enough to turn an ordinary messenger's head. "One Forty-two," however, is not an ordinary messenger boy. He is an original type, whose quaint sayings and racy wit are irresistible. Besides possessing humor and philosophy, Mr. Hyde has the additional advantage over others of having an interesting story at the same time in each of his sketches.

Mr. Hyde himself is an ordinary human, anywhere from 15 to 45, according as you are thinking of his boyish traits and youthful sympathy for good red-blooded adventure, or of his long years of training as an expert newspaper reporter, and his ability to tell a good story. It takes a man who has experienced many things, and who has come in touch with the humor, pathos and ultimate good motive of life, to write such stories as Mr. Hyde has put into his recent book. When the tales appeared in his columns they were very widely copied and their success induced the author to continue them. The new series of messenger boy stories, will appear in our Sunday issue next week.

Mr. Tynchaser (who has been obnoxiously persistent in his attentions)—I have not had the pleasure of finding you at home for a long time, Mrs. Bond.

Opulent Widow—No. There seems to be an obstacle.

Mr. T.—Can't I remove it?

O. W.—Possibly.

Mr. T. (tenderly)—At least let me know what it is.

O. W. (coldly)—The front door.

Many a man fails in life not because he lacks ability, or enthusiasm, or a general desire to get on in the world, but because he lacks steadiness of purpose.—Success.

The Pittsburgh Iron Mills at Night

As Seen by a Woman

(See Illustration on Page 4, Magazine Section.)

HOW I got in must remain a secret. I at last found myself walking slowly over the small bridge at the main entrance. One can't help but compare this structure with the bridge of sighs. How many heavy hearts are carried over it. Ambitious plans of the sturdy workmen are thwarted every day; men maimed for life, mayhap, are carried over by willing hands that, while roughened with labor, are as tender as a woman's in the hour of need.

On you go. Your ears are filled with sounds that, when heard from the outside, impress you as being ordinary and a part of Pittsburgh, but on the inside you begin to realize how much labor is really necessary to keep this immense amount of machinery in motion. Your eyes are dazzled by the thousands of arc and incandescent lights, to say nothing of the great forked tongues of flame that shoot heavenward and the showers of bright sparks that hurry upward with unseemly haste, only to reach a point where they fall like so many brilliant stars, back to Mother Earth to melt into nothing.

You wander around with a dazed look on your face, marveling at the wonderful brain God has given to some of His children who have made these massive pieces of machinery possible. All around you are railroad tracks, running here, there and everywhere. You manage to cross one track only to encounter carloads of slag and huge red-hot ingots on other tracks.

The Constant Noise.

After you have cleared the tracks the first place of interest is the engine room of the converting mill. Thhe noise here is enough to deafen even a boilermaker. Whizz, whizz, go the belts; shoot, shoot, go the piston rods; puff, puff, go the exhaust pipes, and hammer, hammer, goes your head. You try to ask questions of the men in here and you realize that the sound of the machinery has swallowed up your poor little voice, and you stand there grimacing, waving your hands like an automaton and nodding your head, trying to emphasize words like a Chinese mandarin. After a bit either your voice grows stronger, the machinery less noisy, or the men develop a more acute sense of hearing, but in the end you learn that that piece of mechanism that confronts you with its countless belts, its immense wheels that seem to you so restless, its innumerable smaller appointments, is used for pumping air into the converting mill. To the left is a large tank filled with a thousand tons of steel inside. On the opposite side are pumps which force water from the river into this tank. Between the force of the water and the weight of the steel this tank moves slowly up and down with stately precision.

Awed by this wonderful sight you move slowly toward the door, at the step of which you are greeted by a little brown mouse who looks at you with small, beady eyes and wears an air of bravado seldom seen in the house mouse. It is interesting to note that there is little timidity about the mill mouse and rat. One man has fed one certain rat every noon for the past five years with scraps from his dinner basket. Each day the rodent appears at the same time for his meal. You forget your woman's privilege of screeching when you see this tiny creature. Everything else seems so large, so grand, yet withal so dangerous, that for the moment your mind is occupied with matters of more importance, although in the morning you would have made more fuss over it than you are now making as you stand in front of the converting mill.

Economy in a Big Establishment.

Skirting the one side of this mill are immense bins of pig metal. All about you are brawny men wheeling large chunks of it in barrows to an elevator where it is raised to a cupola and there melted. If you have possessed sufficient courage to pass that mouse you walk over to the steel structure that supports the cupola and look up. Down come the sparks and drip, drip, comes red hot steel that has escaped, reminding one of water boiling over in a tea kettle, only this is a trickle of fire. This is caught and remelted, showing that even in a place as large as this mill not the smallest thing of any value is wasted.

Boom! You waken with a start from your reverie and in front of you at a safe distance is the most magnificent spectacle it has ever been your good fortune to witness. In a hundredth part of a second you have recalled all the stories you have read about explosions, but with a fascination that is useless to resist, you stand still, heedless of danger, feasting your eyes on this superb pyrotechnic dislay. A "ladle," a monstrous crock-shaped vessel has "dipped" and the cold air, which has been pumped from the first place you visited, the engine room of the converting mill, has blown out the dirt and dust from the boiling steel. You see a huge pit-shaped caldron tipped over, much as you tip a cream jug, and filled to the brim is red hot steel. All about you are flying sparks, millions of them, magnificent in their silvery brightness. Belch! There comes another gust of air and you cannot see for these tiny glimmering particles which in reality are but dust. A moment they retain their splendor and then they mingle with the dust on which you are standing, their beauty gone, but the impression they give one is a lasting one, not to be relegated with the dust and cobwebs of one's grain. Right here it might be well to remark that the cause of so many explosions lies in the fact that these ladies are sometimes used before the lining, which is composed of fireclay, is thoroughly dry. The hot steel coming in contact with the damp lining is what causes the explosion and too often the loss of life.

Tons of Red Hot Steel.

This red hot metal is then poured automatically into square moulds much the shape of the old-fashioned cow bells. These are then loaded on cars and passed through to another department where immense cranes lift each mould off, exposing to view a square, 5-ton block of hot steel. Many times the crane, which also works automatically, fails to lift the mould and the steel inside is melted over. The steel that has been stripped of its covering is then passed through to the rolling mills. In the center of the mill stands an immense arrangement of steel rolls. In the center are a number of revolving rolls standing edgewise and on either side is a moving platform of rolls laced flat. The crane lifts a red hot block over to the platform where the rolls catch it and pass it through the center rolls. On it goes—in and out, each revolution of the rolls flattening the mass out until it is the required length and thickness.

During this process, square blocks, placed at the side of the platform move and turn the mass over, so that each side of the steel shall be like the other. Men are stationed at the sides with steel brushes to cleanse the top of the steel bar while from the central portion of the machinery drips water which tempers the steel. When its has been rolled satisfactorily the flat mass is then cut into the required size.

The most wonderful sight is to be seen in the open hearth furnaces. The shop is in semi-darkness as compared with the dazzling brilliancy of the other departments of the mill. Stationed a few feet apart and in a row like guarding sentinels are large oven-shaped structures. Gleaming here and there are round holes through which can be seen the fire, but not until a square door is lifted do you see what is really to be seen. Inside is a bubbling lake of steel of the consistency of cream, no thicker, and boiling just as you have seen water boil, with bubbles and waves on top. Now and then a piece of scrap steel is thrown in and splashes down into it as a stone would cause water to splash. If your eyes can stand the strain it is the most beautiful as well as the most wonderful sight in the whole mill. We have all read of rivers of fire, but here is a little lake of liquid fire, and steel that stands for everything that is firm and stanch, is but a plaything in the grasp of that mighty monster—heat. Here it is that men who work there are compelled to wear colored spectacles, the glare of the molten steel being so great that at times the liquid mass casts out a reflection of magenta. Now a pale, faint yellow, again it takes on an emerald hue and now it is so dazzlingly white that you close your eyes for very pain.

When the steel has been sufficiently heated it is poured into ladles at the back of the ovens, these ladles being sunk lower than the ovens. It is then moulded and taken to the rolls, where they are made into billets. Then they are properly cut and sold to other mills, where they are reheated and used.

Powerful Pumps.

In the pumping station, which is the heart of the water power, the machinery is sunk many feet. The engines are never quiet, always throbbing like some mighty pulse; the various belts whirring merrily along, the piston rods moving with stately measure, and all forming a harmonious whole.

They are particular in the armor plate mill. One would suppose that they were afraid visitors would steal their old plate the way they guard it. Each plate weighs something like 80 tons. Anyway, they are real mean, and instead of "nosing" about as I had done in the other departments, they put me out, and I sat on one of the cars in which they draw slag and looked in at a window. The only thing I saw was a curved sheet of armor plate, when I felt a bump and realized that I was being drawn on a slag car by a "dinkey." It didn't go far, thank fortune, and the train stopped before a shop containing more furnaces. The armor plate is heated here in large ovens, which are moved in and out by the use of cables. Huge cranes, run by electricity, lift the plates and place them in a press which was brought from Scotland. In this press they are shaped, then reheated, and the crane once more lifts them and they are treated to a bath of crude oil to temper them, oil having been found better than water for this purpose. The latter makes the metal brittle, while the oil softens the steel and toughens it. There are sheets and sheets of armor plate lying in the mill, and some of those that have been rolled a week ago were quite warm to the touch.

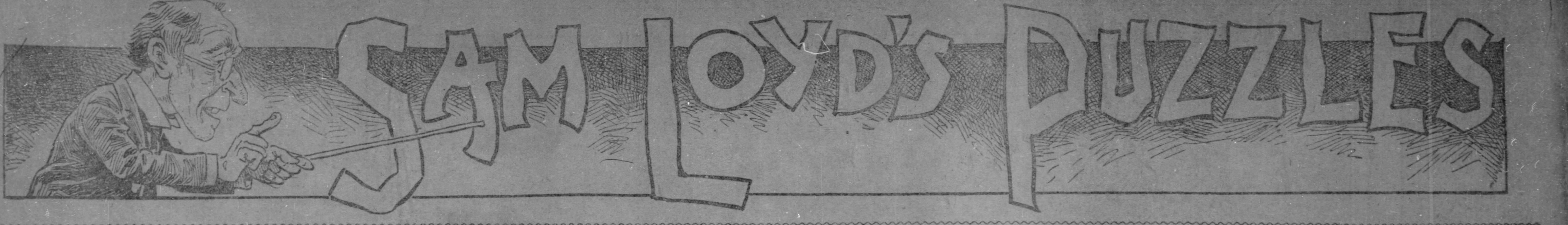
The Workingmen's Homes.

You turn at last and face the river. Down the bank there is a hissing noise. It is the hot slag that has been thrown away. Across the river you see a few pale lights that mark the little town of Rankin and they look like tiny candle-lights when compared with the blaze within. Walk on a bit farther and meet men refreshing themselves with large chunks of pie. Their faces are scorched and blackened from the flames within. Shirt sleeves are rolled up to the shoulders, showing muscles that stand out and that are almost as strong as the metal they have helped to put in shape. You wend your way through the various shops on down through the mills that you have visited; you pause to let a train load of hot ingots pass and the heat burns your face.

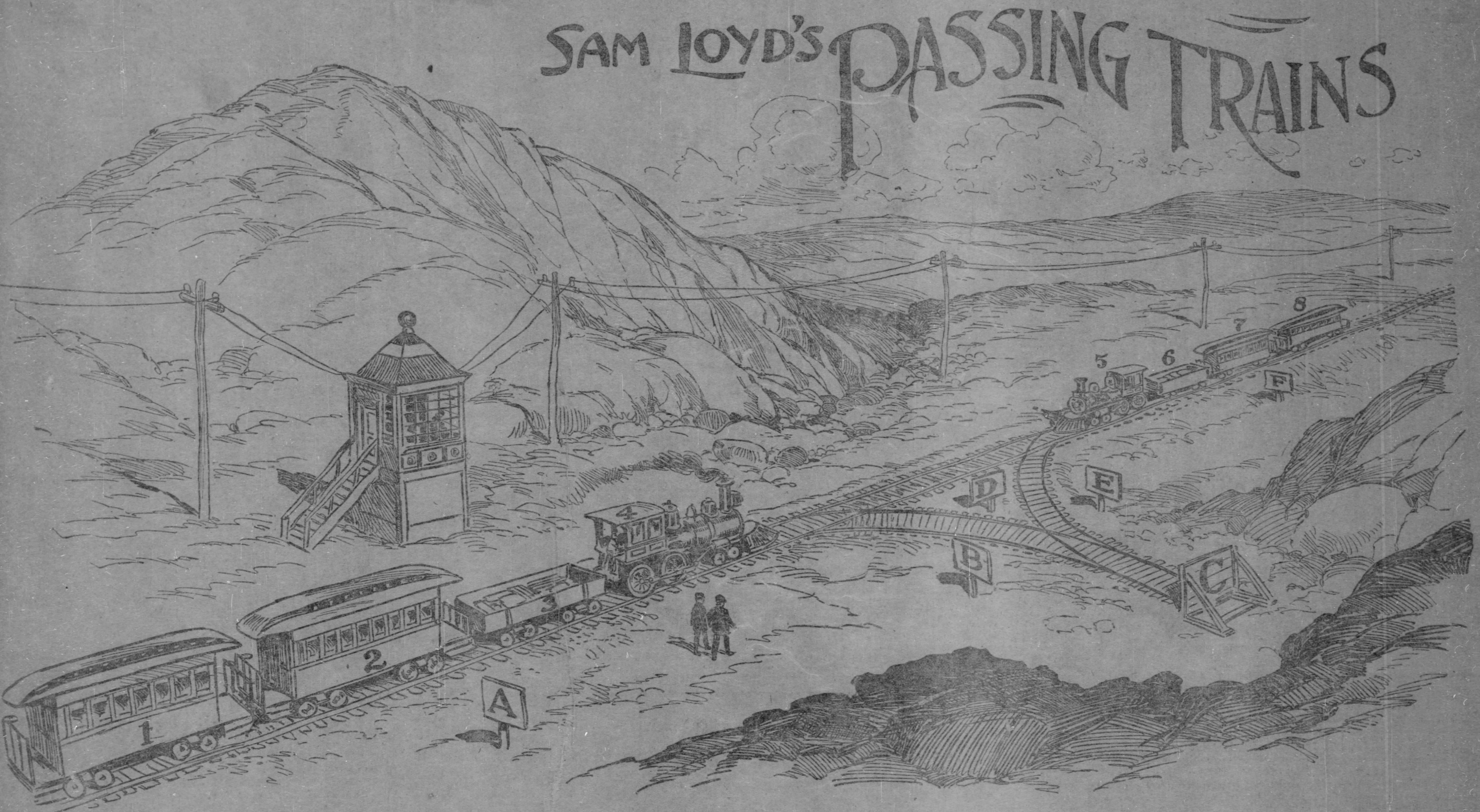
Away from the burning mills, out in the cool, fresh air, on out through the gates and a bell in the distance chimes midnight. You walk along, passing the little homes occupied by the steel workers, the majority of them neat and pretty cottages. In many of them the women and children are asleep, oblivious to the din and roar and heat of the mill; but in the early morning everything will be in a bustle to [illegible] "the man of the house," and in nine cases out of ten he is deserving of every comfort which women and children can give him, for he is in truth the very salt of the earth.

To give a trifling pleasure, smooth an anxious brow, bring a little light into dark paths—what a truly divine office in the midst of this poor humanity!—The Simple Life.

SAM LOYD'S PUZZLES



SAM LOYD'S PASSING TRAINS



HERE is a practical problem in railroading given to illustrate the complications which enter into our everyday affairs, which call for a little careful reasoning. The puzzle is based upon the reminiscences of the days when railroading was in its infancy, before the introduction of double tracks, automatic switches and turn-tables. Yet I am not going back to the days of our great-grandfathers, for there are those among us who recall the advent of the iron horse. The good lady who furnished me with the subject matter of this puzzle based it upon personal experience of what she called "the other day." To give the story in her own words, she says:

"We were returning from a trip west, and had just slowed up at the switch station, where the trains always pass, when we found that the engine of the limited express had broken down. I think the conductor said the smokestack had got hot and collapsed, so there was not draught enough to pull it off the track."

The picture shows the broken-down limited express on the right, and the incoming accommodation train on the left, which by some means or other must pass the stalled train from the east.

THE PUZZLE.

The problem being to make the two trains pass in the most expeditious manner, without the employment of ropes, poles, flying switches, etc., etc., we will assume that the engine marked No. 4 must do all of the pushing and pulling, and that the broken-down train must be left where it now stands, with its cars in the same order as shown, while the accommodation train speeds to the right, with the cars in the same order as shown.

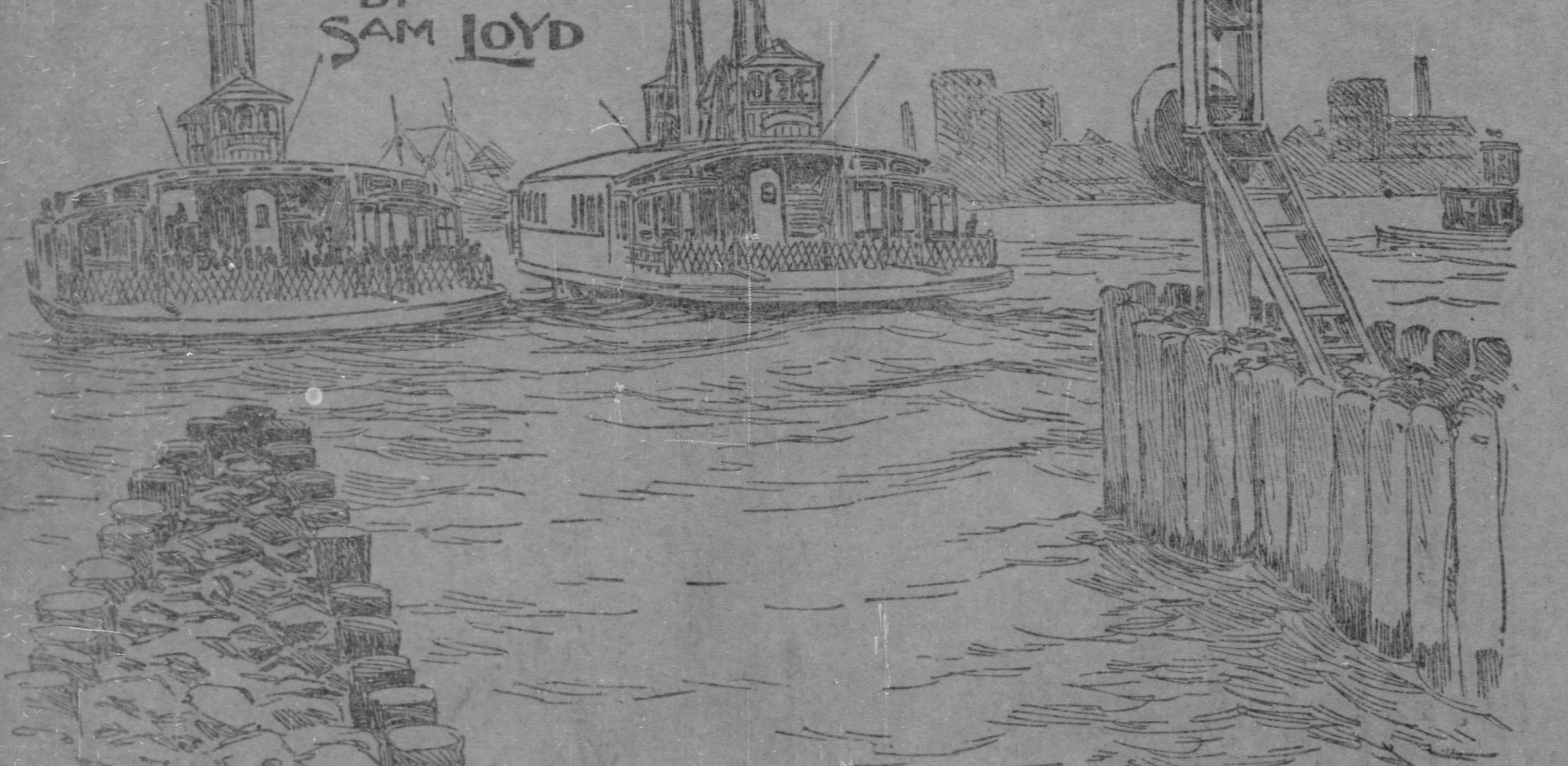
It is necessary to say that there is just room for an engine or one car on the main track at D, or at those sections of the Y switch marked B, E and C. As the engine No. 4, does all of the work, it is required to count the moves or reversals of directions of that engine, and to refer to the movements and placing of the cars by their numbers.

Every movement of the engine No. 4, must be counted as a move, and correspondents are asked to head their communications with a clear statement, after the following plan: "I claim to solve the railroad puzzle in —— moves, in the following maner":

Five prizes of $1 each will be divided among those sending the five best answers to Sam Loyd, The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

THE FERRY BOAT PROBLEM

BY SAM LOYD



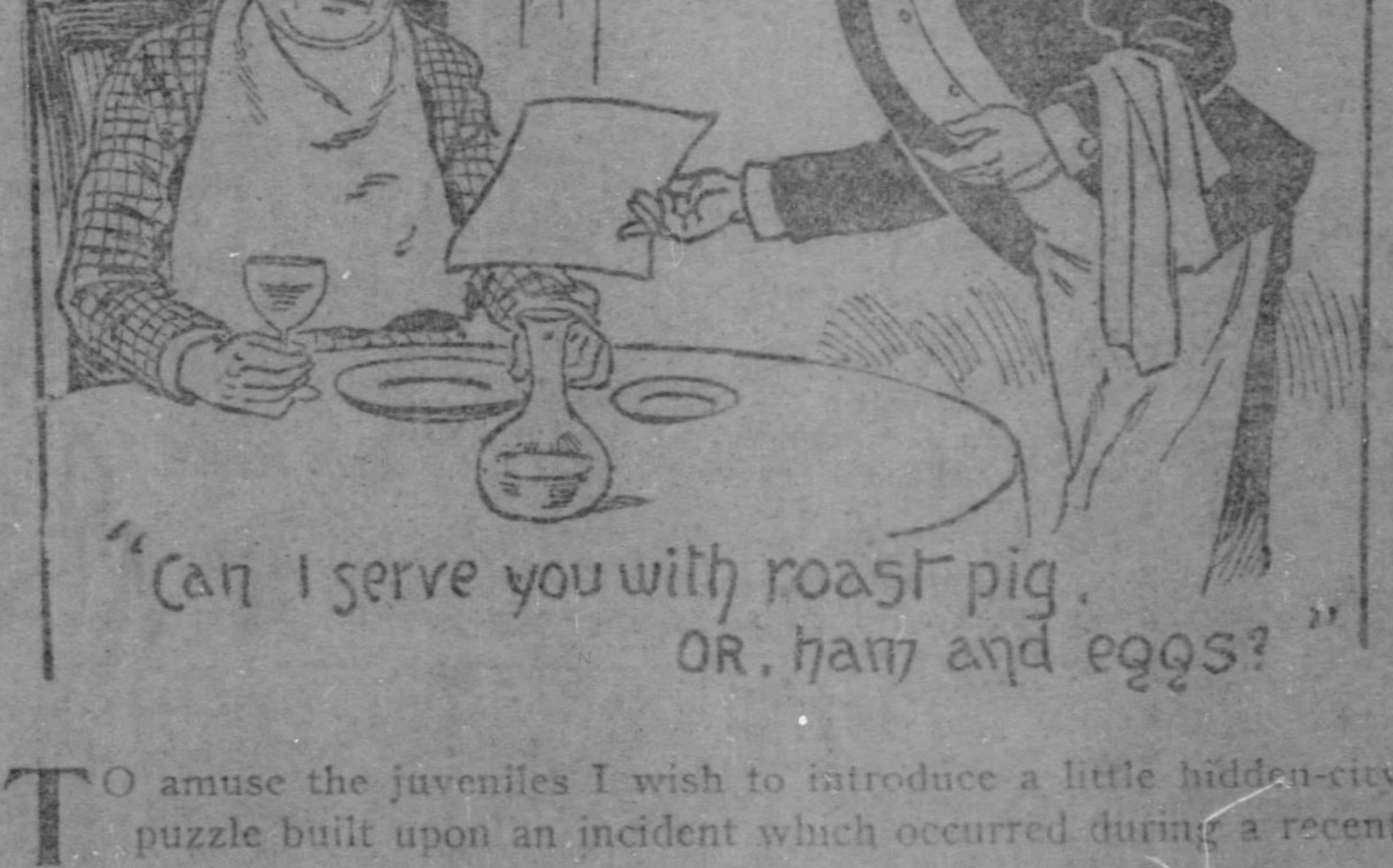
HERE is a problem in simple addition, which it is safe to say will puzzle ninety-nine out of every hundred of our shrewdest business men, and yet it can be explained by kindergarten methods, so that any child, not yet in the teens, can do it off hand. Arithmetic and mathematics are taught in such a dry and uninteresting way that students seldom understand the principles involved in rules which they attempt to commit to memory, hence they do not learn how to reason out a problem according to original methods.

Who can solve the following problem by simple addition?

I crossed a ferry a short time ago for the purpose of investigating the relative speed of two boats which started from opposite sides of the river at the same instant. I met the other boat 1,000 yards from my starting point, and on the return trip, I met it again 360 yards from the other shore, after each boat had remained in its slip just 15 minutes to change passengers.

Now, I want our young young puzzlists to tell me the exact width of that river, and to bear in mind that it does not call for a knowledge of mathematics, algebra, square or cube root or fractions. It is merely a question of simple addition and common sense.

Five $1 prizes will be awarded to those sending the five best answers to Sam Loyd, Sunday Gazette, Pittsburgh, Pa.


DR. FUNNYMAN.

"Can I serve you with roast pig, OR, ham and eggs?"

TO amuse the juveniles I wish to introduce a little hidden-city puzzle built upon an incident which occurred during a recent trip down east.

While stopping at a hotel for lunch I was joined by the jovial Doctor Funnyman, who, calling for the bill of fare, asked the waiter: "What have you got ready?"

"I have calfs' brains, pigs' feet and—"

"Hold on there," interjected the doctor. "I am not practicing now. I want something to eat, not a diagnosis of your personal peculiarities!"

"Ah, yes! I understand," replied the waiter as he presented the bill of fare asked for.

The puzzle is to find the locality of the incident as concealed in the description of the picture.

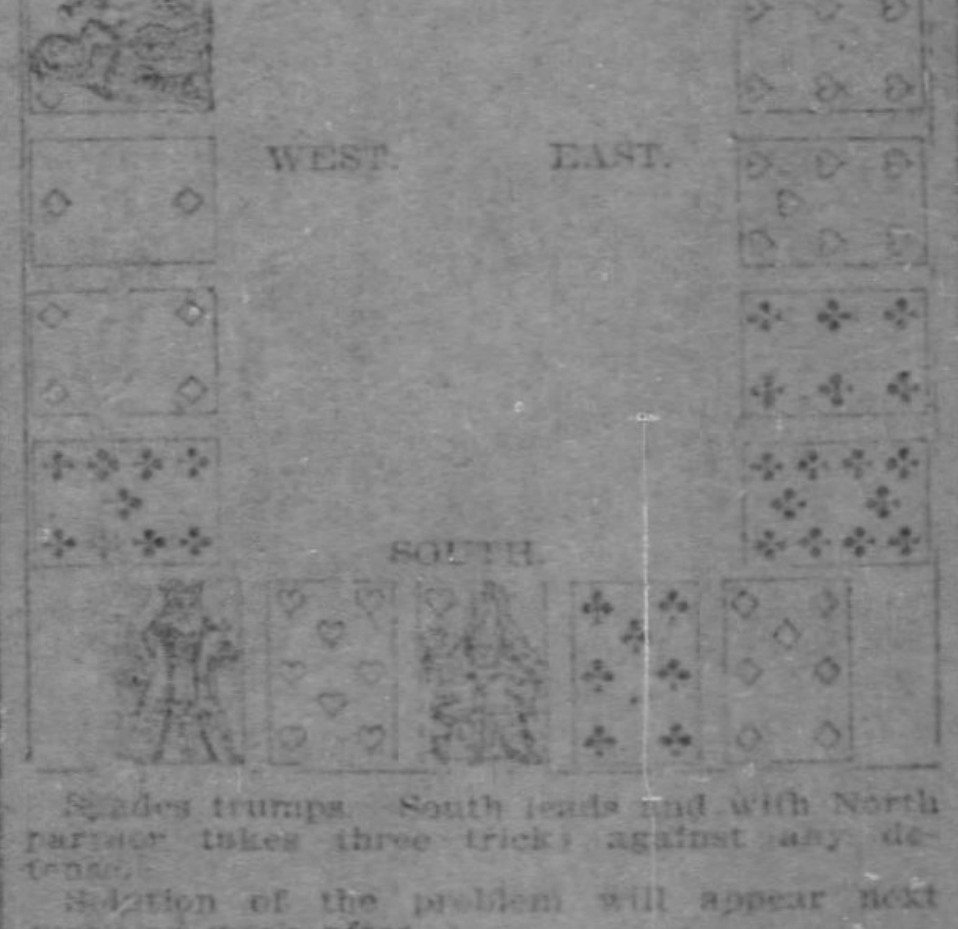
A WHIST PROBLEM.

The fine points of play of all games of skill, like billiards, chess, checkers, whist, etc., may be illustrated by what are popularly known as problems, but which, as a matter of fact, are merely puzzles pertaining to the tricks of the play.

It is not generally known that there are many fine points of play occurring in the ordinary game of whist, which are too deep to be discovered by the players, and yet it often occurs that the analysis of the play will show the possibility of a brilliant line of play which would have scored extra tricks.

Just to show how much more opportunity there may be for fine play, even in the handling of the last five tricks of a game, take a look at the following ending and see if you can discover the way to score three tricks?

WHIST PROBLEM NO. 1.



Spades trumps. South leads and with North partner takes three tricks against any defense.

Solution of the problem will appear next week or week after.

English Queen Won't Kneel.

In one important respect Queen Alexandra will have the advantage of her sister sovereign, the Empress Maria Feodorovna of Russia. The latter, according to Muscovite custom, had to kneel before her husband, the late czar, so that he might touch her head with his own crown, and then invest her with the crown of a czarina. The consort of King Edward VII., says Modern Society, will not be obliged to comport herself so humbly before his Britannic majesty, for she is entitled to separate dignities.

Mr. Flushing (hospitably)—So you have joined our club?

Mr. Elmhurst (wearily)—Yes; my wife has got the house so full of cosy corners there isn't any place where I can sit down and be comfortable.

WHAT THE HUNGRY ARTIST DID.

Once upon a time a poor, tired and hungry artist was wandering along a picturesque road when he met a yokel carrying an empty pail.

"Friend," he said, "you look as poor as I am. Are you not hungry?"

"No," was the answer. "I am not hungry, but I am thirsty, and I am about to satisfy that thirst."

"How?" asked the artist.

"By drawing a pail of water."

"Then," said the artist, "why cannot I satisfy my hunger by drawing a table d'hote dinner?"

He sat down and did so, but got up as hungry as before.

Moral—Art often fails in its purpose.

You will find one without sentiment almost without soul.

THE CHIMNEY DRUMMER BOY.

(To be read in drum major time.)

There's a boy I know, and he drum all day,
For his chief delight is in soldier play.
'Tis a very little boy,
And a very big drum.
And everywhere he goes he makes things hum,
With his brum, br rrr rum-brum, m' Brum!
Brum!

When the rooster crows at the break of day,
Then his kettle-drums drums the reveille,
At noon and at night,
As he comes from school,
Then he drums, "The Retreat from Sebastopol."
And the neighbors all hum,
When they hear him come—
Hi, diddle, dumpty, tinkle-tankle-tum,
Brum, br rrr rum-brum, Brum!

Now Santa Claus heard him, one Christmas eve,
And he said to himself: "'Tis clear, I perceive,
That this idle boy is no good here;
For to study and work are not his sphere,
So I'll take him with me,
My drummer to be,
And I'll feed him on jam and peppercorn tea,
And my elves will come
When they hear him drum—
Plan, rat-a-plan, plan, tum-e-tum-tum,
Brum, br rrr rum-brum, Brum!

That night as he slept in his trundlebed,
With his drum and his drumsticks under his head,
They were all whisked off up the chimney flue—
The drum stuck tight,
But the boy went through,
Then Santa Claus sneezed with the soot in his nose,
And the boy woke up as you may suppose.
He lost his hold on the chimney rim;
Head over heels he tumbled in—
Bim! (That was his head.)
Bim, tumble-in, bim-bim! (Those were his heels.)

There he is in his own big drum,
For he can't get out till the kingdom come,
So he drums all day, to his heart's delight,
And the elves feed him every night.
In the fireplace dark,
If you listen sharp,
When the house is still, and the watchdog
bark,
When the wind's northeast, and the sto
is come,
Up the chimney down,
You can hear him drum—
B-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r rum, Brum!

—William J. Long in the Outlook.

MAGAZINE SECTION.

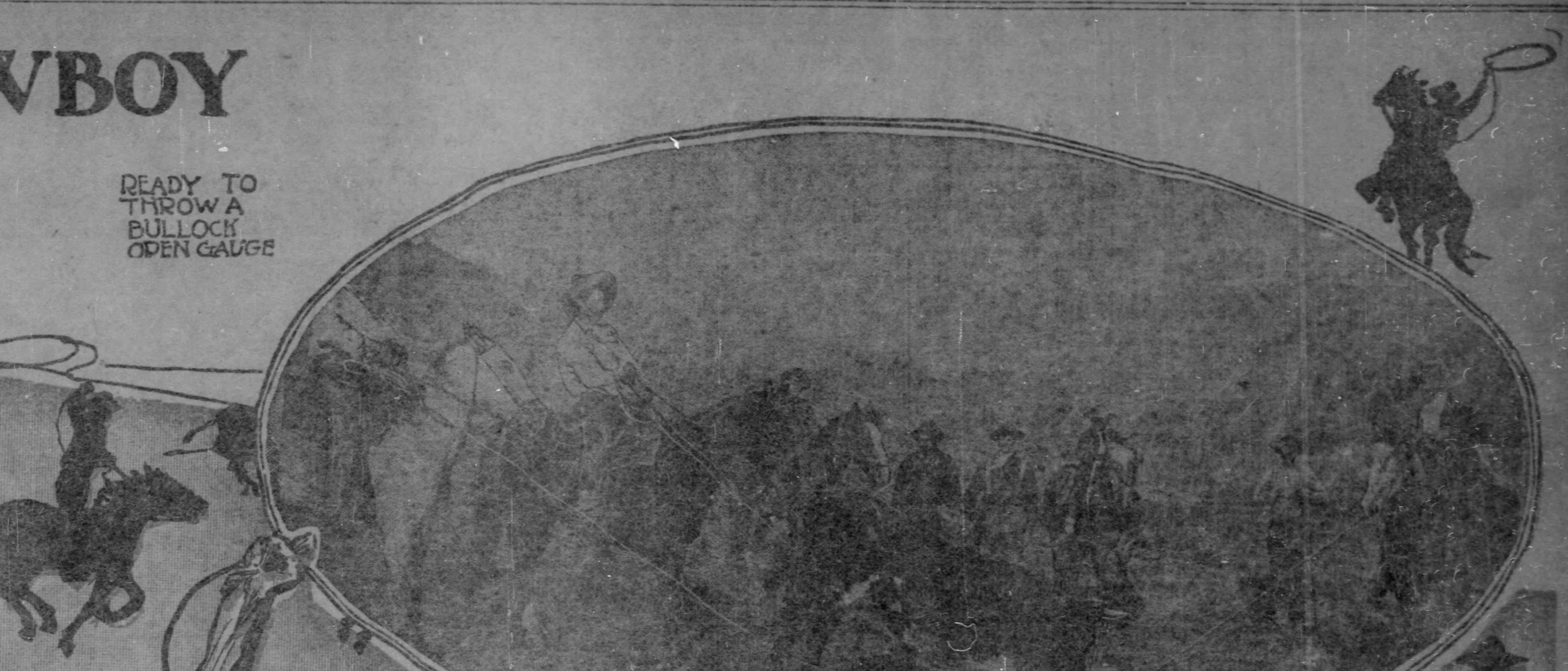
The Pittsburgh Gazette.

ORIGINAL STORIES.
LITERARY PAGE.
IRON MILLS AT NIGHT.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1902.

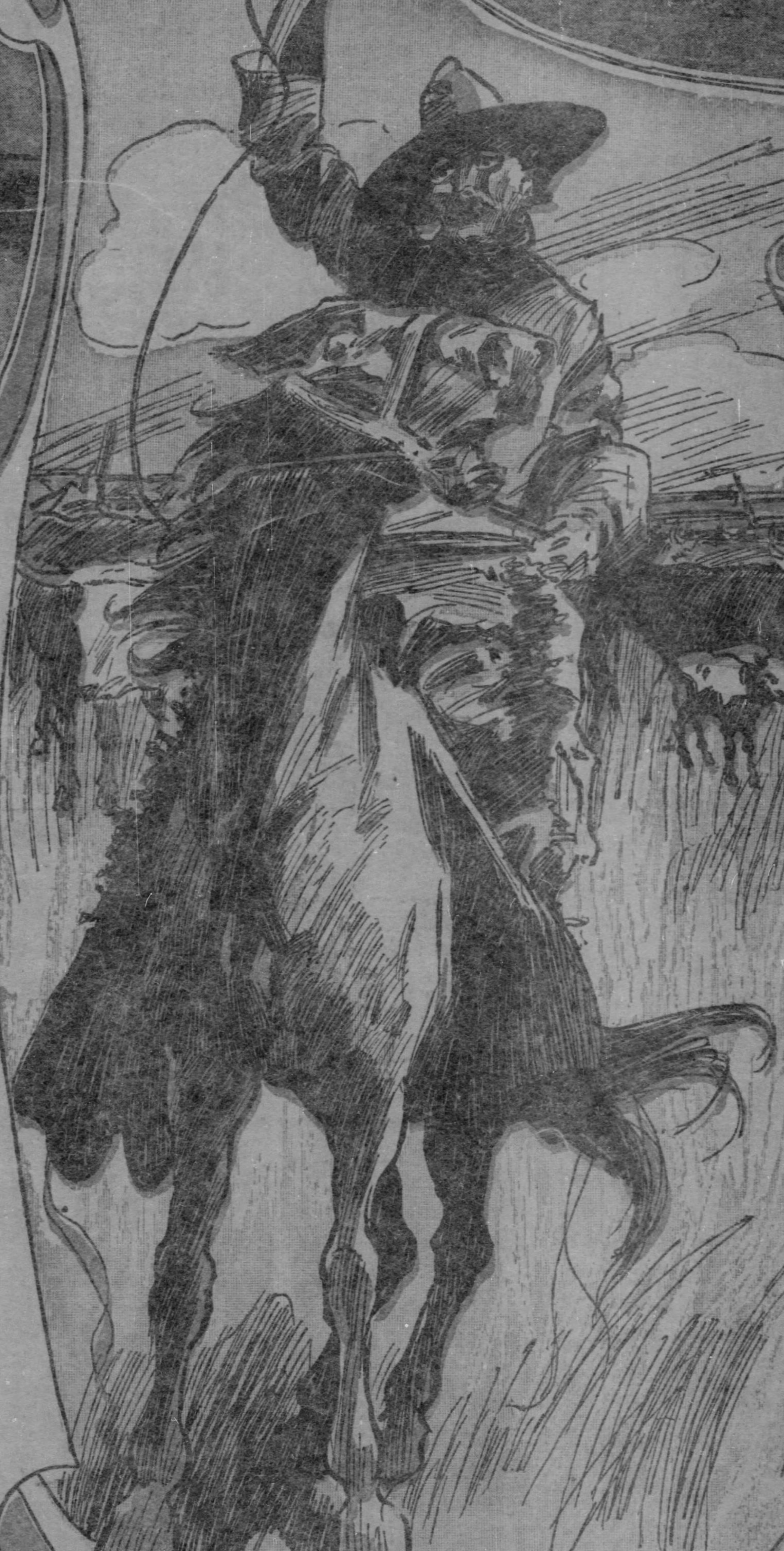
THE PASSING OF THE COWBOY

PROMINENT FIGURES DISAPPEARING FROM THE WEST



READY TO THROW A BULLOCK OPEN GAUGE

DOWN.



ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

TYPICAL COWPUNCHER IN COSTUME

BRANDING A FOUR YEAR OLD IN THE MOUNTAINS.

PUT OUT OF BUSINESS BY THE BARB WIRE FENCE

THAT rugged, virile figure, the cowboy, broncho buster, vaquero, call him what you will, is fast disappearing from the west.

Like Othello, his occupation is gone. His duties have been limited; the supreme necessity which called him forth has been satisfied by more economic means, and the strongest, the most distinctive character in all the wild heterogeny of the frontier plains will soon have become but an historic and exaggerated memory.

The cause of it all, in a nutshell, is the phenomenally rapid extension of the barbed wire fence over most of the country that but a few short years ago was the wild, free and open range.

At the present time one will see but few of the old stamp of cowboys in the once most notorious cattle towns. The wages of the cowboy have decreased all the way from 50 to 100 per cent. Whereas a ranch boss, or foreman, once got all the way from $75 to $100 a month, all found, and a good hand with stock from $50 to $60, now the boss receives only from $35 to $50 a month, and he is lucky if he gets the latter figure, while an ordinary cowpuncher is recompensed with but $15 to $25 a month.

It is not too much to say that to the barbed wire fence more than to any other cause is due the passing of the cowboy. Not even the steam railway and the telegraph could have produced more radical changes in the character of the great west and particularly the south, than has this insolent yet expedient contrivance which has compassed the entire land like some huge spider web, penetrating where the foot of civilized man has seldom trod and where the shrill scream of the locomotive and the droning of the telegraph wire are unknown.

The Reason Why.

The influence of the barbed wire fence, as far as the cowboy is concerned, lies in the fact that it has limited every man's cattle to his own land and has thus at a blow done away with the severest work of the round-up—keeping track of the stock that once roamed at will.

Encouraging settlement by defining the limits of property rights and thus affording security of ownership, the barb wire fence has brought it to pass that the cattle are no longer a great horde of wild, mad creatures, wandering over the bosom of the west. They have been reclaimed to civilization. They are fenced in.

The wire fence first came into anything like general use in 1880. Five years later it had compassed the entire range. But the path of its entrance was bloodily contested. Many of the old cattle men resented the partition of the great unbounded range which they had come to regard as much their own as the air they breathed. The more scrupulous of the cattle raisers were not slow to recognize the inevitable outcome of the struggle. They capitulated as gracefully as possible and went over to the enemy by fencing in their own lands. This was, obviously, the only thing to be done, for the unbranded calves of the range were liable to be appropriated by anyone on the grounds while the free lance of the open range stood every chance to lose and little to gain.

Great numbers of the more reckless class who could not afford or did not care to fence their property entered into a bitter and prolonged contest which in its frenzied desperation assumed, almost, the aspects of a conflict for a principle based on patriotism.

Cattle ranching had been a business of magnificent profits and small expenditure. The only outlay was for original stock. At a blow many of the pioneers were faced by the necessity of either purchasing land or going out of business.

Bloody Battles of the War.

Then arose the "wire cutter," who, under cover of night, snipped his enemy's boundaries in perhaps 100 places, always causing great vexation and often heavy and irreparable loss. The fences once cut and the cattle might go to Jericho. Of course wire cutting was an open revolt against society and order. The prompt and effective justice of the west was called into action whenever possible, but no cattle raiser could guard the boundaries of his great pastures, which often embraced thousands of acres and so the fight was on between the fence men and those who were supposed or acknowledged to be in sympathy with the wire cutters.

The fight was fiercest in rough and broken country, where the rugged character of the land afforded malefactors every opportunity for escape and gave the cattle men little opportunity to bring the crime home under circumstances auspicious enough to justify lynch law. In the plains country it would often be an easy matter to trail the suspects or to piece together the evidence of those who had seen them on the range.

Perhaps the bitterest fight that ever took place over wire cutting was in McCollough county, Texas, between the Savage brothers and the Daniels boys. This conflict took on the appearance of guerilla warfare. "Jack," or "Fitz," Savage had purchased a great tract of 40,000 acres of land, now known as Seven Spring ranch. This they promptly proceeded to fence in. Neighboring ranch owners followed the lead of the Savages. "Fitz" Savage had been an employe of "Bud" Daniels, but he was an eastern man who caught on quickly. He was soon joined by his brother Jack, a Cornell graduate, and the two brothers bought up all the range land in sight. Daniels found himself a stranger in a strange land. He gave vent to ominous threats and then withdrew to Brady, the county seat, where he gathered about him a great number of greasers and generally bad men. One Dawson, an Englishman, had expressed himself as in sympathy with the Savage boys. He made this statement in Bill King's saloon in Brady, upon which Daniels promptly shot him through the heart from the back. It was then late at night. By dawn next morning 27 men, headed by Daniels, appeared at the Savage brothers' ranch, 18 miles from Brady. The invaders opened with a bitter fight, but were driven behind the spring house or to the stone sheep corrals. By nightfall all but four of the Daniels party were killed. The Savage boys lost two men, with several wounded, one of them being "Fitz" Savage, who is still tolerably well filled with B. B. shot.

Supplanted by the Granger.

One or two men can now handle a bunch of cattle that formerly would have required the efforts of 20. The most difficult of the cattleman's work at present are the spring and fall round-ups. It is not necessary to follow the herds around as formerly, since they are all fenced in. Therefore the "granger" who spends his time in dreaming or sometimes ignominously attempts to raise crops is rapidly succeeding the cattle man.

Of course, there are still thousands of cowboys. At present the cowboy's duties are, throughout the greater part of the year, more monotonous than arduous. The round-ups are usually held twice a year, during the months of May and October. In the spring round-up the cows and calves are "cut out" from the rest of the cattle and the calves are branded.

Let us watch the "puncher" as he "rides" a cow and her unbranded offspring from the herd. Almost at once his intelligent cow pony has seen which is the animal to be pursued. The pony follows closely after the recalcitrant mother, always a little nearer the center of the herd, and so urging her to leave the body of the cattle. Finally, when they have reached the open, a lariat comes whizzing over the calf. The little creature, bellowing with fright, is swiftly dragged along the earth to the fire and the branding irons. There is a sizzle as the red-hot iron touches the hide. A moment later the calf totters to its feet, weak, dizzy, but unheeded, for already comes another rider dragging another calf.

Other duties of the cowboy besides branding and cutting out are "riding" the fences, whereby he keeps the wire boundaries in good condition; reporting upon sick cattle; watching the water holes or streams where the cattle drink in order to be able to remove the stock in case of drought or to release cattle that have become mired; keeping the pastures from becoming under or over stocked; taking the herd to the railroad when they are in a remote district and attending to a thousand and one minor exigencies. In short, the work is very different from the days when the cowboys went hundreds of miles with their "outfits," always guarding the great herd, riding hard by day and standing watch by night.

As one old cattleman at Phoenix told me: "Sence they got those damn fences they ain't nothing for a cattleman to do but to sit around and watch. He might as well be a ——— ——— Mexican herding sheep."

WOMAN LED A DOUBLE LIFE.

Husband in Paris and Lover in California—Now Both Have Sued Her.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Feb. 22.—Madame Bernard, who is now posing as the defendant in a remarkable case now before the correctional court, is the sort of female Machiavelli popularly supposed to have no existence outside the pages of certain highly-seasoned French novels. For the last three years madame, a fascinating little blonde, has managed to divide her time about equally between her husband, a Parisian motor mechanician, and Honore Clari, who lives in California, without either of the two men suspecting that the other existed. Probably she would never have been found out if, having grown tired of her California lover, she had not fleeced him out of about $2,000, for which he is now suing her.

Although Madame Bernard's erstwhile friend lives in California at present, he formerly was a Corsican skipper and went to America after coming into a fortune. In 1900 Clari visited the Paris exhibition, and while in the French capital became acquainted with Madame Bernard, who made him believe her a widow. He fell in love with the young woman and they were together almost constantly until Clari was obliged to return to California. Absence made the Corsican's heart grow fonder and he had not been in America long before he began writing, begging "the widow" to join him.

After some persuasion, Madame Bernard decided to do this and won her not over-intelligent husband's consent to the journey by explaining to him that an old schoolmate of hers living in California secretly had given birth to a child and had written, imploring her to come for the infant and bring it back to Europe. She left almost immediately, joined Clari and lived with him for over three months, when she grew rather sick of her bargain and decided to get back to Paris. Accordingly one morning she received a letter which she had cajoled an acquaintance into sending her, informing her that a rich uncle in France had died and left all his fortune to her.

Madame Bernard showed this letter to Clari and told him that she must return to France at once to collect her inheritance, afterward she would join him. Her letter had stated that the fortune amounted to about $90,000 and that there were various death dues to be settled, so as madame had no money she borrowed $2,000 from Clari and set sail for home. Arriving in Paris she told Monsieur Bernard that her friend had decided after all not to send the baby to Europe. This explanation entirely satisfied the good man and matters went on exactly as before.

Several months went by, during which Madame Bernard wrote to Clari occasionally, but the lover chafed under the separation and also was somewhat disturbed over the safety of his $2,000. So he, too, posted off to Paris, arriving fortunately for Madame Bernard, at a time when her husband was on a prolonged business trip in the country. His lady-love received Clari effusively and made him take up his abode in her house. He had hardly done so when Monsieur Bernard returned unexpectedly and found his rival in possession. Both men had their eyes opened and both promptly instituted proceedings against the lady, the husband for a divorce and the lover for the recovery of the sum he had loaned to Madame Bernard.

The Fire on the Hearth.

In the homes of Balkan peasants nothing is prized so highly as the fire on the hearth, for it is regarded as sacred and is never allowed to go out. Tradition says that if it is extinguished misfortune will surely come, and that in many cases the death of the fire is a sure token that some member of the family will speedily die. Another time-honored tradition says that the sacred fire is able to cure many maladies, and this is supposed to be the main reason why it is guarded so carefully throughout the Carpathians and the Balkan peninsula.

Says Earth Is Cold Inside.

Electricity, aided by chemical action, is looked upon by I. Skvortzow as the chief molder of the earth, instead of heat. The earth's heat, which has increased in importance as the earth has taken a more material form, is attributed to electric currents, which circulate near the surface, the earth's interior being possibly as cold as the greatest depths of the ocean.

Changes in the aspect of the earth, as well as meteoroligical phenomena, are supposed to be due to electric currents induced by solar influence.

PRACTICAL POLITICS

By the HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AFTER a few days' rest and after the returns are known and printed the student should arrange all his data and make a review of his political work and experience during the past year.

He should compare his predictions with the results and determine the causes of the variations between them. He should endeavor to estimate the value in votes which each class of work produced, and should also endeavor to estimate the relative value of the different classes of literature, of the different kinds of speeches, of the different kinds of meetings.

Comparing Methods with Results.

The effectiveness of all special features should be considered, and he should also compare the effectiveness of the different schemes for vote-getting.

The errors and defects in the organization should be sought for and written out for future use. In short, he should, by comparing the work of the campaign with the results in different localities, endeavor to ascertain what could have been done that was not done to increase the strength of the party.

In this condition he should study conditions and results in his home precinct with great care, and he should try to solve the question as to whether he could have done anything to increase the vote of his party in that territory.

This study should be thorough and painstaking, and will prove very instructive.

What the Student Has Learned.

The student has now concluded this course of study in practical politics. It has lasted about a year, and if he is intelligent and industrious it has not interfered seriously with the ordinary business in which he has been engaged. It is well to ask what knowledge he has acquired during that period.

While pursuing his political studies and performing his political labors, he has seen and learned many things of which no mention has been made. Impressions and information not to be found otherwise have been forced upon him, and he has learned more of what will prove of practical value than he could have learned in three years in an ordinary school.

He has become well acquainted with the history of his country, the manner in which it is governed, and by whom.

He knows the geography of the country, and its map, in all its details, is so thoroughly impressed upon his memory that it can never be erased.

He has become well acquainted with all the people in his immediate locality, and has formed the acquaintance of hundreds of others in his county and state and from other states.

He has learned to write and talk intelligently and logically.

He has learned to handle details, to grasp broad questions, and to obey and give orders.

He has learned men and the springs that move them, and has gotten rid of many false and sentimental notions which old age sometimes fails to eradicate.

He has learned to think broadly, to respect the opinions of others and to average up a man for his real worth.

In addition to all this, his knowledge of theoretical and practical politics has equipped him for leadership in political life, if he desries it, and if he should decide to enter the field as an aspirant for political honors, he can do so without embarrassment and without fear of the many dangers which threaten the new candidate. If he should be called to fill a public position of honor or trust he will find himself well equipped for the duties he is to perform, and will be able to avoid the rocks upon which so many officials have been broken.

If he should not care to hold office, his acquirements will make him a valued citizen in matters other than those political, and he will almost immediately occupy a position in state and civic affairs which many men spend twenty years in obtaining.

General Observation.

There is a popular notion that active participation in politics injures a business man. This is not necessarily true. Of course, a man who never studies political questions and who does not recognize the courtesies of politics, but who, through prejudice, blind partisanship and ignorance embraces the belief of a certain party, can see no good in any other, and never misses an opportunity to abuse the members and candidates of other parties, must injure his business and destroy his natural influence in the community.

On the other hand, the man who acts an honest conviction, who can successfully defend his principles, and who practices the courtesies which the study of politics inculcates, will enjoy the respect and confidence of his neighbors, no matter what their policial faith.

In the case of the student, the acquaintance he has formed during his year's experience in politics will prove of immense value, no matter what his occupation. As a lawyer, doctor, merchant, mechanic, insurance agent, clerk, or even laborer, the people he has met and become acquainted with will furnish a certain number of patrons which could not be secured any other way. If he seeks a clerkship in a store, the fact that he knows 400 families in his precinct and many other people in the county and state will enable him to obtain a higher salary than he otherwise could. Active participation in politics hurts no man unless he neglects to be a gentleman.

The student need not be ashamed of the term "politician." It is a title which every citizen ought to bear, for under our form of government a knowledge of practical politics by all citizens is necessary for the safety of the republic. So long as the management of political affairs and the control of party machinery is left in the hands of a few men our vaunted republic is in effect an oligarchy.

Some Suggestions to the Student.

In your years of political work and study you have come in contact with all sorts of men. You have formed friendships and created enmities. Cherish such friendships and forget all enmities. You cannot live long enough to get even with all those who have injured you politically.

On the other hand, never trust a man in politics who has once wilfully deceived you.

Always respect honest opposition, and remember that he who is in opposition to you this year may be with you next year.

A political platform should contain not the opinions of each member of the convention, but a concensus of the opinions of the entire body.

Any political theory carried out to its logical conclusions may, under certain circumstances, become ridiculous.

The majority will generally do right if it is fully educated on the issues before the country.

In a candidate common sense is more to be desired than is genius. Never forget that no man can be greater than the party which nominates him, for, though he may secure votes from the opposition, yet the bulk of his strength is in his party vote.

No man has ever proved successful in politics unless he possessed the ability to choose proper agents to carry out his plans. Cultivate this ability.

A vote does not count until it is in the ballot box.

It is easier to get a dozen of your own party to the polls than it is to convert one member of the opposition.

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The Sunday Gazette's Original Fiction Page

The Turnpike House.

By Fergus Hume,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."

(Copyright, 1902, by National Press Agency.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NGPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS: overty-stricken woman and her son, a wan of 10, inhabit a miserable hovel called npike House. They recall better days, and woman indicates that her husband has ught her to her low condition. The man ves and quarrels with his wife. The boy mpts to stab him with a table knife, but rawn off. Shortly afterward mother and hurriedly leave, and the dead body of the band is found lying there. It has tran- ed that the woman was formerly governess a rich merchant named Cass, and the man her was his clerk, but had been dismissed neglect, and after taking another situation t to prison. Many years have passed, and e is a Christmas party at Hollyoaks Park, residence of Mr. Cass. The merchant's her was an Andalusian and his unmarried ghter Ruth inherits her rare beauty. The ghter welcomes Neil Webster, a brilliant g violinist, who is the talk of society. two declare their love, but Mr. Cass for- the engagement. The violinist by acci- t revisits the Turnpike House, and mem- , which illness in childhood had tempor- y effaced, are revived. He was the boy ner, and his mother is in prison on a com- ed sentence for murder. Among the other sons who come into the story are Inez (Mr. 's sister) and her husband, Mr. Marshall, rosperous man with a shady past. There also a young squire, Geoffrey Heron, who making suit to Ruth. Neil Webster leaves llyoaks Park abruptly, and forgoes his m for Ruth's hand.

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER IX.

The Embassy of Geoffrey Heron.

Within that week the house party at llyoaks broke up. Mr. and Mrs. Mar- ll returned to their home which was four miles away, Jennie Brawn went k to Bedford park and the family of e; and Geoffrey Heron took his way his London chambers. So Ruth was t to the society of her father, and she de up her mind that she would say no re about Neil. Indeed, she half inti- ted to Mr. Cass that she might, after marry her other lover—an intimation ich delighted the worthy merchant be- nd words.

"You are a sensible girl after all, th," he said. "Believe me, you would wisely. You see, my love, you could have been really in love with Web- r, since you have so soon forgotten n."

She answered him meekly enough.

"I daresay you are right, papa. Neil behaved very badly to me and I think more of him."

"Poor fellow!" sighed Mr. Cass.

"Really, papa," exclaimed the girl, "you difficult to please. At your desire I ve given him up; now you think I ve treated him badly."

"My dear, I said nothing of the sort," otested the embarrassed Mr. Cass. "All e same, I wish he had not set his heart you."

"Oh, he has not done that, or he would have been so ready to give me up."

"My dear, you do not understand."

Ruth went away thinking over this last eech. "No," she murmured to herself, do not understand, but I shall soon. ught to hear from Geoffrey in a few ys. After all, I am really beginning to ink I like him better than Neil. What nnie said was quite right, although I uld not for the world acknowledge it her. I am not the wife for a man like m. I want to be considered and I am re Geoffrey would do all in his power please me and to make me happy. ell! Well, I think he might have been ther a trial."

A week after Neil's departure, Mr. Cass ceived a letter from him which caused e worthy merchant much perplexity. e shut himself up in his library to think over. Webster had gone away with the llest intention of proving his mother's nocence, yet this short letter intimated at he had abandoned the idea. "I ve seen my mother," he wrote, "and I it is best to take your advice and let eeping dogs lie. I am going abroad ortly and it is not likely that I shall e you for many months. Never again ill I come to your house; and I only ope that you will impress upon Ruth e necessity of forgetting me as speedily possible. I cannot trust myself to see r again, so I must leave this task to ou."

"Poor lad!" sighed Mr. Cass, as he fin- hed the letter. "It is bitter for him that e should have to suffer for the sins of his arents. But I wonder why he has stopped hort in his endeavor to prove Mrs. Jen- er's innocence? What can she have said o him? I have a good mind to see him— her," he added as an afterthought; then hanged his mind. "No, it would only re- ive sad memories. The matter is settled this letter, and it is best to let sleeping ogs lie. I will think no more of it."

So he said, but so he did not do. His onscience frequently took pleasure in re- inding him of the whole story, and de- ite all his philosophical resolves to "let eeping dogs lie," he knew very well that e ought to rouse them. But this he could ot bring himself to do. Too much was at take, and a bolder man than Mr. Cass ould have shrank from the consequences. n this frame of mind he did his best to rgue that he was right, and—failed in he attempt.

Meanwhile Geoffrey was in town. He ad learned from Ruth that Neil occupied ooms in the Waverley hotel in Cherry quare, a quiet, unpretentious establish- ent.

Three times Heron called at the hotel, nly to be told that Mr. Webster was out f town. The fourth time he was more ucky, and found the young man at home. Neil Webster looked extremely ill; dark ircles under his eyes told of sleepless ights, and his restless movements hinted t a nervous system which had gone to ieces. Moreover, his lips were dry, his yes feverishly bright.

The room was luxuriously furnished. The prevailing color was a dark red, and n the walls were hung portraits of his avorite composers. Curiously enough, he furniture was upholstered in a soft shade of gray, the effect of which in the warm-tinted room was, to say the least of it, somewhat odd. A revolving book- case, filled with books—mostly of poems—stood near a Louis Quinze escritoire; but the glory of the room was a magnificent grand piano standing alone at one end of the apartment.

"I suppose you are surprised to see me, Webster?" said the young squire, ab- ruptly.

"Well, I must admit that I am. We ould hardly be called the best of friends t any time, I think."

"Still, we have not been enemies, Web- ster. Because two men may happen to be rivals they need not have a bad opinion of each other."

"You are very good," Neil said, faintly. "Don't be sarcastic; there is no need, I assure you."

The remark made Webster laugh.

"Why do you laugh?" asked the other, sharply.

"I was wondering whether I could make a friend of you, and the thought of our relative positions with Miss Cass made me scout the possibility. We can never be friends."

"Why not? I like you very well. I don't see why you should be so bitter to me."

"I am not bitter. In fact, you would be my friend, I think, if it were not for Miss Cass."

"I am ready to be your friend in any case," said Heron, quickly. "And don't think me a mean brute to hate a man because he is more lucky than I."

"Lucky!" sighed Neil, sitting up. "Heaven help you if you are not a luckier man than I. Well, when we know each other better we may be friends. I need one badly enough, heaven knows. But, first of all, to pave the way to our better acquaintance, why have you come here?"

"I will answer you frankly. Miss Cass has informed me that you have broken off your engagement to her. Now, you know that I am very much in love with [illegible] that I wish her to be my wife. [illegible] I think——"

"[illegible] pardon me," Webster said, lifting one thin hand, "she does not really care for me. I have come to that conclusion after much thought. She admires my talents, but you possess what wins a woman's eyes and her heart in the long run—strength."

"You are complimentary," Heron said, good-humoredly, "but I think most women would admire you. All I want to know is whether your engagement with Miss Cass is really at an end, because in that case I'll sail in and try my luck."

Webster leaned back. It was hard to give up this girl; and although he had really done so, yet there was the official announcement to be made. But it had to be done, for, knowing what he knew, he felt that no truly honest man in his place would hold her to her promise. So Neil braced himself up to make the sacrifice and spoke out with decision:

"My engagement to Miss Cass is at an end," he said. "She will never be my wife, nor is it probable that I shall ever see her again. She is free to marry you, indeed, I hope she will, and"—here his voice quivered—"I wish you joy."

"Well," Heron said, thoughtfully, "I can't deny that I am glad to hear this, for Ruth is all the world and more to me. At the same time I am sorry, for I can see that you feel this very deeply. Is it of your own free will that you do this?" and he eyed Webster curiously.

"In one way it is, in another it is not. A few weeks ago I had a right to marry her, now I have none."

"Can I help you?" Heron asked.

"No, no. Impossible!"

The man was so shaken and ill that Geoffrey asked no more questions. He went over and shook hands. "As you have withdrawn I will try my luck. But I also may fail; and if I do I hope I shall bear the disappointment as well as you do. If you will allow me I will come and see you again."

"I shall be glad to see you. But are you not going back to Hollyoaks?"

"No," replied Geoffrey. "I shall be in town for a week or so, and if I can see you again so much the better."

"Come by all means, then. I am usually at home during the evening. I'm afraid I can't ask you to dine just now. I really do not feel well enough."

"That's all right," Heron said, brightly. "I know you feel bad, but you have behaved like a Briton." Than which Geoffrey thought there could not be higher praise. "I have an idea, you know, that we shall be friends, after all."

"We have made a good start anyhow," said Neil. "Good-bye."

When Geoffrey had gone, the unhappy man buried his face in the sofa cushions and wept bitterly. He had crushed down his feelings throughout the interview; but now nature would have her way.

"Oh, heavens!" he wailed. "Shall I ever know peace again?"

CHAPTER X.

The Great Secret.

It was small wonder that Neil had decided to give Ruth up. For the first time he saw what he was—a miserable creature, who, in marrying, would be committing a deadly sin. It was not to be thought of; and he thanked heaven that he had self-command sufficient to put temptation away from him. His renunciation of her was, to him, the least of his sorrows.

He found some comfort in the visits of Geoffrey Heron, who came almost every day and sat long with the unfortunate man, although he could not in the least understand his sufferings. But he strove to talk of general subjects which would draw his mind away from the one on which he was brooding. And in the main he succeeded, though when he had gone Neil always relapsed into the torture of thought whence he had been drawn for the moment.

During these visits Neil observed his visitor closely, and very soon came to the conclusion that he was a right good fellow with vastly more heart than the general mass of humanity. Once or twice he found himself on the point of confiding in him and asking his advice; but a feeling of dread withheld him. He liked Heron; he enjoyed his company; and he was afraid of losing him. So he tried to put himself aside and insisted that he was not as ill as he looked.

But the crisis came one evening when Geoffrey was with him. Neil had been very ill all day; and when the young squire entered shortly after 8 o'clock he found him lying on the sofa almost in a fainting condition. Geoffrey was alarmed.

"I tell you what, old chap, you should see a doctor," he said.

Neil shook his head. "Doctors can do no good; all their drugs cannot cure me. What is it Macbeth says, 'Thou canst not minister to a mind diseased.'"

"But your mind is not diseased."

"How do you know that?" He clenched his hands. "I have not told you my secret."

"No; and I don't want to know it."

"What! You don't want to know why I gave Miss Cass up?"

"No; for then I should have to tell her—she would get it out of me in some way. You know what women are."

"I know what one woman is at least, and she is a mother," murmured Neil. "No, you must not tell Ruth; it could do no good, and might do much harm."

"Then speak of something else. You are exciting yourself unnecessarily."

Even as he spoke, the nerve storm came on with unusual violence; the wretched man seemed possessed by seven demons which tore him in pieces; he rose from his seat and strode furiously about the room, trying to prevent himself from crying out. Finally, he dropped exhausted into a chair and sobbed violently. Geoffrey Heron, quite astonished at this outburst, hastily got a glass of water; but in seizing it, Webster broke it with the strength of his grasp. "I must tell you—I must!" he panted. "I must tell some-one, or die. My mother is in prison—on a charge of murder; she was accused of killing—killing, I say—my father!" And he fell back weeping, trembling, completely crushed.

"Good heavens!" cried Heron, stepping back. His pity for the poor young fellow was sincere; and now he felt he could understand in some degree what a torture his life had been to him. He could understand, moreover, why Neil had surrendered all claim to the hand of Ruth.

"You—you—won't tell her?"

"No; on my honor, I won't," said Geoffrey. "I wish you had not told me; but now that I do know, your secret is, at any rate, safe with me."

"The valerian," said Neil, nodding toward the sideboard, and while Heron got it, he loosened his collar and drenched himself with cold water. Then he mixed a stiff dose of the drug, and drank it with a sigh of relief. Heron looked at him anxiously.

"I had better go now, hadn't I?" he said. "You must go to bed. Tomorrow morning——"

"No—no. I shall be all right soon; the valerian will soothe me. I have told you so much that I must tell you all. I should have said nothing about it but for the nervous fit which came over me just now. Sit down."

Accordingly Geoffrey waited, lighting a cigar the while. Now that the information had been imparted to him almost against Webster's will he was anxious to hear the whole story; he determined that Ruth, at least, should never know it. Try as she might she would never get it out of him. He made up his mind, too, that he would be a friend to the unfortunate creature who was so pitifully afflicted. Not only that, but he would give what advice and aid lay in his power to ameliorate the situation. But he doubted whether the position could be amended.

Neil thanked him by a look, and returned to his sofa in a quieter frame of mind; the fury of the attack had left him weak and faint, but he insisted on speaking, and as he did so, his strength gradually came back. To Geoffrey this sudden recuperation seemed little short of miraculous, for he was quite unaware of the power of the nerves to recover themselves.

"I had better begin by asking you a few questions," he began.

"But are you sure you are strong enough?"

"I shall be all right directly. The truth has to be told now; and, moreover, I want your advice."

"I'll do anything in my power," Heron said.

"You are a good fellow. How I have misunderstood you! Well, I will repay you by giving up Ruth to you; I shall never marry her, nor, indeed, any one. Heaven help me."

"Why not?" Geoffrey asked.

"You have seen what I am. What sort of husband or father should I make? But this is beside the point. Hear what I have to tell and advise me what to do. In the first place do you know the Turnpike house?"

"Great heavens! are you talking about that murder?"

"Yes; I daresay you remember it."

"Remember it! I should think so. Why, nothing was talked about at Westham for months but that crime. A man was found in the house stabbed to the heart; his wife was accused of the murder; she was taken, with her child, while trying to escape."

"Yes," was the calm reply. "My father was the murdered man, my mother was the woman accused of the crime and I the child."

"Then your name is Jenner?"

"Yes; a name to be proud of, is it not? But I have not the courage to take it. Ugh!" He shuddered. "Think if all that were known! How could I appear in public? People would come, not to hear me play, but to see a man who had been connected with a mysterious crime—whose mother was suffering punishment for that crime! I should kill myself if it were known."

"There will be no need to kill yourself. You are absolutely safe with me."

"But if Ruth should ask you?"

"Ruth shall never hear it from me. When I said just now that she might cajole me, I was thinking of trivial things; but this terrible story shall remain a secret for ever. You can speak to me as you would to a confessor. There are some things, Webster, which a man does not do; and this is one of them. I am glad you have told me."

"I am glad you know," sighed Neil. "It will ease my mind to tell you all. Now, listen," and he recounted all the circumstances—his dream, and the causes which had led up to his identification as the son of the accused woman. Geoffrey was more startled than ever, especially when Mr. Cass' name was mentioned.

"And does he know all this?" he asked. Then, in reply to Neil's nod, he added: "No wonder he would not let you marry his daughter!"

"No wonder," said the young man bitterly. "Touch pitch and defile yourself; but it was not he who stopped the marriage—it was myself. I would rather die than marry. See what I am—a mass of nerves; think of the terrible history of my parents. Then imagine me asking any woman to share my misery! Well, now that you know all, what do you say?"

Heron looked rather helplessly at him. "What can I say?" he remarked, hesitatingly. "It seems that your mother murdered your father under great provocation and is now in prison. Well, I think it would be best for you to put the matter out of your head and go abroad. It is not the slightest use your seeing her."

"I have already done so," Neil said, quietly.

Geoffrey started from his seat. "You visited her in prison?" he asked.

"Yes; I learned where she was from Mr. Cass and I went to see her at once. For I loved my mother as much as I hated my father. Poor mother! Her hair is white now and her face lined; but she was mad with joy at first on seeing he and then very angry."

"Why was she angry?"

"Ah, that is the strangest part of the whole affair! I am now going to tell you something that no one else knows—not even Mr. Cass."

"Fire ahead!"

"When I went to the prison," Neil continued, "I did not believe that my mother was guilty. Cass had told me she was; but I did not agree with him. Only from her own lips would I learn the truth, and to the prison I went in order to learn it. I saw the governor, and asked to see Mrs. Jenner, but did not give my real name; I merely said that I was a distant relative of hers, and wanted an interview. Well, I saw her—alone."

"Were you allowed to do that? I thought——"

"That a woman warder would be present? Well, one was, but she stayed outside the door, where she could hear little, if anything. We were practically alone."

"Did she recognize you?"

"At once. Ah! Heron, you don't know what a mother's love is. Yes; she knew me, for I am the very image of what she was in youth. I have her fair hair and blue eyes; but not her good looks. She knew me, but she would only half admit it."

"Why was that?"

"Well, for one reason, because the warder was outside, and she did not wish our relationship known. Another was that I was her son. So all the time she addressed me as Mr. Webster; and she talked of her son to me."

"She must be a woman of wonderful self-command," said Geoffrey, now thoroughly interested.

"A woman in a thousand, as you will admit before I have done. Ah, what a mother! Was there ever such a noble creature? Well, addressing me always as I have said, she said that her son had been taken away to be brought up by Mr. Cass in ignorance of his parentage; and that this had been done at her own special request. She did not want her son ever to know of her existence, or of her history, nor did she wish ever to see him. She was dead to him, and desired that he should regard her as dead also."

"A painful position for you."

"Heaven knows how painful!" He was sitting up now, and speaking rapidly. "I fell into her humor, for her eyes warned me to do that. Besides, she stood aloof, and refused to respond to my feelings. I accepted the situation, and told her that her son was a violinist and famous. I am afraid I talked a great deal too much about myself, and in a boastful vein, too. But you will understand that, Heron. I wanted to give her all the joy I could. I wanted to prove to her that her sacrifice had not been in vain."

"Sacrifice? What on earth do you mean by that?"

"Ah! Now comes the most painful part of the story. I asked her if she were truly guilty, but she refused to answer. And I knew in my heart that she was innocent. I saw a look in her eyes which asked how I—her own son—could dare to doubt her innocence. But not a word did she say."

"And you—what did you say?"

"I told her—still in the character of a relative—that I did not believe she killed Jenner—for by that name I spoke of him—and I declared that I intended to devote my life to proving her innocence, and that I was about to reopen the case."

"What happened then?" asked Geoffrey, seeing, from the growing agitation of the young man, that he was coming to the crisis of his painful tale.

"She became angry and was violently moved. After glancing at the door she abandoned the attitude she had taken up, of treating me as a stranger, and forbade me to reopen the case; she commanded me to leave things as they were. I refused; I swore that I would set her free. In a low voice she implored me to let the matter rest; again I refused, and in spite of all that she could say I held to my purpose. By this time, as you will understand, we had abandoned our masks. At last she clapped her hands and said that there was no help for it."

"No help for what?"

"I am about to tell you. She caught me by the hand and bent forward to speak in a whisper; and these are her very words: 'Do nothing; I suffer for your sake.'"

"Great heavens! Do you mean to say that she hinted that it was you who killed him?"

"She did more than hint. She said that I did. She told me that on that night she had gone away to get some money for my father; that while she was in another part of the house she heard a cry, and came back to the room to find me there standing beside the dead body of my father—the knife still in my hand. She was certain that I had done it, for earlier in the evening I had rushed at him with the same knife. Seeing that my hatred for him was in part her work she determined to save me and rushed away into the night and the mist with me in her arms. She was taken and accused of the crime; for my sake she held her tongue and suffered. No one knows this—not even Mr. Cass, to whom she gave me that I might be brought up by a good man. All this she told me in a low, hurried voice. Then she bade me leave matters as they were, or her curse would be upon me! I promised to do nothing—she made me promise—then I left her. Since then—oh, what a life mine has been!" and he flung himself on the sofa to bury his face in the cushions.

Heron pitied him sincerely. "Are you sure that this is true?" he asked. "For it seems to me that if you had really been guilty of killing your father you would have remembered something about it."

"No, I do not think so; I am subject to trances, and on that night, agitated as I was by the sight of my father, I fell into one. I must have done the thing as in a dream; then passed at once into the fever which robbed me of my memory until it was revived by the dream. I can remember my childhood now, but I certainly remember nothing about the murder. My last memory is that of rushing at my father with the knife with which I afterward killed him. It must be true, yes, I am the criminal."

"Nonsense! A boy of 10, and mad for the time being! You are not a criminal; no one could say so. If your mother had been wise she would have told the truth so as to save herself."

"She preferred to save he; and if she had explained all this who would have believed her? No one. She would simply been accused of trying to prove me guilty in order to hide her own sin. But now that you know all, I want to have your advice. How am I to act?"

"Leave things as they are," Geoffrey said, promptly.

"But my mother is innocent."

"I know—if what she says is true."

"I believe it!" Neil cried. "I really believe it."

"Ah! but will anyone else? To me, I confess, it seems a trifle far-fetched. Even if you came forward and accused yourself, the whole story rests on her evidence, and you will not be believed. No, Webster, leave the matter as it stands, and stick to the name you are known by. Your mother wishes it; and since she has done so much for you, it is only right you should obey her."

"I don't know what to do." Neil clasped his hands. "Shall I remain silent?"

"Take my advice and remain silent," Heron replied, and he meant what he said. "And remember," he added, "that I am always your friend."

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

The Mystery of Graslov.

By Ashley Towne.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XV.

Neslerov Knows His Peril.

ABOUT the time Gov. Neslerov was rousing himself from a deep slumber which had not refreshed him after the ball, Jansky, superintendent of police, was groaning and muttering in his own efforts to wake up. He knew he was awake, but the effect of the heavy drug was still upon him. Itzig, however, having succumbed to a lesser quantity than was taken by Jansky, was sooner awake and had been relieved by the day guard and gone to his own quarters. The first question Neslerov asked was for Princess Olga. When he learned that she was still sleeping, he went to see Jansky.

"What is the matter with you?" he asked. "You seem to be ill."

"I do feel rather ill," said Jansky. "I don't know when I felt like this."

"You were drunk; that's all. You were drunk when I left you. Did you drink any more?"

"Yes; in making the round of inspection I discovered Itzig asleep and a bottle of wine half gone. I drank the rest."

"Itzig asleep! At his post! And this danger near us?"

"Pooh! The girl suspects nothing. A girl of her age, even though she be a princess, could not dissemble so well. I tell you Olga suspects nothing."

"Then why is she here?"

"Well, she is eccentric, as you know, and it is quite possible that she would like to be the wife of the governor of Tomsk."

"She would like to kill him, rather."

"Even so, she does not suspect."

"But this of Itzig being asleep at his post—we must examine into it."

"The poor devil wanted his share in the festivities, I suppose. We must not deal too severely with him. He certainly did not steal the wine. Some one must have given it to him."

"Who? I must find that out. But, since he has been asleep, you had better examine the prisoners."

"They are there all right. How could they be otherwise?"

"But you know what it means to me if they escape."

"Escape? I will stake my head they cannot escape. Why, to pass out from the dungeons they must open the iron gate and the door to the guardroom. See, here is the key to the guardroom door."

"Still," said Neslerov hesitatingly, "I wish you would make an examination."

"Oh, if your excellency wishes it, I will do so gladly. But I promise you they are there."

Jansky was still stupid from the drugged wine, but he knew what he was doing. He went to the guardroom and unlocked the door leading to the dungeons. In the passage he obtained a lantern and passed through the iron gate. He went down the stairs and through the passages, which he knew well, to the dungeons. He entered and stood horror-stricken at the empty chains hanging on the wall. With fear in his heart he crept back to the stairs, glancing nervously around him, for he knew the strength of the American. Neslerov, to whom he went, looked in surprise at the ashen face.

"Curses upon us all!" said Jansky hoarsely. "They are gone!"

Jansky looked sheepishly at the governor and Neslerov looked at Jansky like an angry wolf.

"Gone! Both prisoners gone!" cried the governor. "Is this true?"

"Unfortunately—the thing I thought impossible is a fact."

Neslerov's face was white.

"I thought—you told me—they were both in chains!" he cried, his voice strained and tense.

"I did, and it was true. With my own hands I chained them. The American was in the dungeon at the first landing and Paulpoff was down in the lower cellar. With my own hands I chained them and I hold the key to the door. The key to the chains still hangs where I placed it. This is a miracle. The men must be devils in human form."

"The American is somthing like a devil," said Neslerov grimly, "but I doubt if he has supernatural powers. If those chains have been loosened, Jansky, some human agent has done it and there is a traitor in the palace."

"Whom does your excellency suspect?"

"My cousin Olga."

"That girl! She would no more dare go down in those dungeons than she would enter a den of wild beasts. And how could she learn that they were down there?"

"It is not quite a secret. Some of the servants saw them brought in."

"Since the princess came the servants have had enough to do without talking about two prisoners of whom they knew nothing. Anyway, how could Olga, who has spent but little time in Russia and none near Graslov or Perm, ever hear of the Paulpoffs?"

"I know not. But certain it is there is a traitor here. This escape, if escape it is, will cost us dear."

"If escape it is! It may not be an escape after all! The chains are old and rusty. Perhaps they have given way and the prisoners may be wandering around the passages. I will send for Itzig."

Neslerov was terribly disturbed. He paced to and fro in the police office and his face did not regain its color. He was playing for a high stake—the highest stake—playing for his life—and the game seemed lost.

Jansky sent for Itzig, and he came before them.

"You went to sleep last night!" thundered Jansky, whose theory was that to obtain the truth from a culprit you must terrify him at the start.

"I swear I did not, your excellency," replied Itzig, shivering in terror.

"You lie! I went in the guard room and you were asleep. I found there a portion of a bottle of wine. Who gave you that?"

"I! A bottle of wine! I never tasted wine in my life. Brandy and vodka, plenty, but wine—I am too poor."

"Oh, you did not buy this wine. Some one at the fete gave it to you. Who was it?"

"I know not! I swear I know not who put the wine in my room."

"You are lying. A tray was also there, with dishes. You had your feast and got drunk. Who brought the stuff to you?"

"I swear no one. If there was a feast it was some one else's."

"How could any one else eat there and you not know it?"

Itzig saw he was lost.

"I may have—perhaps I slept a moment."

"A moment! You slept hours, and the prisoners you were guarding have escaped."

"Impossible!" gasped Itzig, almost sinking through the floor.

"Enough of this," said Neslerov. "Itzig is here and if he has permitted the men to escape he can be punished any time. We are wasting precious moments. Let us get down to the dungeons and find them."

Jansky took a pistol, and so did Neslerov. They went to the guardroom. Jansky took the lantern and opened the door and iron gate. He led the way, Neslerov and Itzig following.

"See! He has gone," said Jansky, pointing to the chains.

"Are you certain this is the room?"

"Certain? As I am alive."

"Then for the other, and keep a watch. They are not armed, but remember Paulpoff's strength, and the other is no pygmy."

Again Jansky led the way. He did not tell Neslerov that he had not been to visit Vladimir. In his agitation at finding the American gone he had assumed, of course, that if one could escape both could. Reaching an obscure corner toward which Denton had not chanced to go in his search, they found another stairway leading downward. This short flight brought them to a horrible place—more horrible than the one where Denton had been chained.

This was a dungeon made cold and damp by the water that stood two inches deep on the floor, and in which blind reptiles that had never seen any brighter place crawled around in the slimy ooze. Long strings of rotten moss hung from the walls. Here, in this noisome and terrible place, was Vladimir, chained in the same manner as Denton had been.

"I thought you said he had gone, too?" exclaimed Neslerov, a flood of hope and courage showing in his voice.

"I thought so. In my excitement I believed both had gone, but if one is here the other must be. We will search the dungeons."

They did not speak to Vladimir, who was suffering awful tortures, but turned and ascended to the upper floor. Here, winding and turning among the passages, they crept stealthily—three armed men searching for one man who was unarmed, yet fearing that the one might leap upon them and slay them as they walked. But they did not find the American and returned crestfallen to the office of the superintendent of police.

"That man did not set himself free," said Neslerov. "Someone who knows my secret has done this. Olga is here. Who else but Olga could do the thing?"

"Did the Princess Olga come to you during the ball?" Jansky suddenly asked Itzig. "Was it the princess who gave that wine?"

The pallor of the man's face gave Jansky his answer.

"Heavens!" he exclaimed. "The wine must have been drugged! It was Olga who set him free!"

"Then we must act with extreme caution, for if she knows this much she will ruin me. For a short time we must act as if we did not know the American had escaped. But you and Unsgethop must find him—find him—before he gets out of Tomsk. Then, with him again in our grasp, I will deal with Olga. Fool, to put her strength against mine, and in Tomsk!"

"What about Vladimir?" asked Jansky.

"Leave him alone. Let him starve! He can do no harm."

Jansky went quickly to work. Unsgethop, upon whom he depended most, had gone to another place in the discharge of his duty. Jansky made several fruitless journeys during the day, but no trace of the American could he find.

Olga, when, late in the day, she joined the governor, noticed the studied calm and the steely glitter of his eye. She knew he had discovered the escape of Denton, but the resolute girl did not fear him. She merely nerved herself to finish the work she had set herself to do. She had frequent errands that took her near the office of the superintendent of police, and she kept her ears alert to catch the slightest whisper.

It was evening when she went for the seventh time, and loud voices came from the superintendent's office. So excited were the speakers that they did not realize that their voices reached into the hall.

"I tell you it is so!" said the voice of Unsgethop, who had returned, and who seemed to be angry. "How was I to know that a man could escape from the dungeons? I heard it—that the American had passed through Dorky on his way to Tivoloffsky. I supposed Neslerov had changed his plans."

"Is he going to Tivoloffsky? Old Paulpoff is still there!" said the governor.

"But explain this thing," said Unsgethop. "How could a man who was chained to the wall in that dungeon get out?"

"By the help of a traitor, and I will know that traitor and slay him!" said Neslerov. "Someone drugged some wine, and Jansky, like a fool, drank it. Also Itzig, who guards the door. During the time they were asleep the American was set free. The other, Paulpoff, is still there. Your work is to capture that American and bring him here."

"If he knows, he may have told some one," suggested Unsgethop.

"This is no time to talk! Whether he has told or not, he must be brought back! If I am to be destroyed I will destroy my enemies first! Go bring him back to die!"

Olga quickly disappeared up the stairs.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

For Better, for Worse

By AMELIA E. BARR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

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ABOUT three years ago I was one day sauntering in Union square and stepped in at Sig. Roma's studio. I found the young artist busily at work upon the likeness of a lady in crayons, and after our first cordial greeting he returned to it, saying that he expected her that afternoon to examine his progress.

I soon became interested in the growing face, not because of its beauty—for it was the face of a woman at least 40 years old—but because of its singular repose and the tender look of chastened suffering in the large, wide-open eyes.

"Roma," I said, "this is a very attractive face."

"You should see the daughter of this woman. Ah, she is an angel!"

"I am speaking of the mother. I think her very lovely."

"She has the loveliness of completed suffering; her face is a history, not a calendar; that is the secret of her attractiveness. Her daughter is a living poem and a picture."

"You speak like a lover."

"I am one."

"Does she know it?"

"Who shall tell her of it? I might as well love some bright particular star and think to wed it as love and hope to wed Pearl Bailey. She is Richard Lufkin's heiress."

"And you are——"

"I am a poor artist. I make about $3,000 a year."

He dropped his head and went on with his work in nervous haste. Presently I heard a rustle of silk, a sweet, low voice, and a little, rippling, musical laugh. Immediately Roma was at the door and bowing low, as he held it open for the two ladies who entered.

The elder was clothed in black silk, unrelieved by anything excepting a little foam of rich white lace and the dull glitter of some jet ornaments. The younger had on a dress in which pale violet and cream color exquisitely blended. The face of the elder was the face of the one who had suffered and conquered; the face of the younger was the face of a sinless, sorrowless child, who unsuspectingly had grown into womanhood. The mother's hair was nearly white; the daughter's a pale, golden frame to a little oval picture of exquisite beauty.

I did not wonder when I saw the girl that Roma should feel utterly hopeless in regard to his love. But before their visit was over I had changed my opinion. I noticed Pearl's shy glances at the handsome artist and her bright, responsive blushes whenever Roma's luminous eyes met hers. I saw, in fact, that Pearl was just as much in love as Roma was, and that all the two hearts wanted was one flash of intelligence to introduce them to each other.

I became a visitor at Mrs. Bailey's, but beyond a certain mental and artistic sympathy our acquaintance did not ripen quickly. The winter passed and the summer sent one hither and another thither. I went to the seaside, Mrs. Bailey and Pearl to the mountains; and being in town for a day in July I found that Roma had also gone away. Under such circumstances many pleasant friendships are dropped and never gathered together again; and I was almost in this danger with regard to Roma and the Baileys. The fact was, I was going to be married and my mind was full of my own love affairs, with the attendant cares of upholstery and millinery.

But one day as I stood in front of a store, balancing a certain point about silks in my mind, a gentle hand touched me and a pleasant voice said: "Good morning," as frankly and quietly as if we had met but yesterday. It was Mrs. Bailey; yes, it was she, though I might have passed her 20 times and not known her, so greatly was she changed.

She looked as if 10 years had dropped from her life, and that indescribable air about her toilet which says: "I dress for love and not for fashion."

Another astonishment awaited me. A handsome man, who might be 50 years of age, ceased giving some directions to the coachman and approached us. Mrs. Bailey introduced him to me as "Mr. Bailey, my husband," and then, with a cordial invitation to call on them, she passed down the steps and into the waiting carriage.

This was not the end of my perplexity, for I was certain I had seen Mr. Bailey before, and his grave, sad face haunted me so persistently and worringly that I threw aside my own interests awhile and tried to remember when and where I had seen those pathetic eyes and that tall, noble figure. Somehow my mind would connect them with Roma's studio; but that, I soon concluded, was sheer nonsense. With the exception of a few young artists, and a few ragged, wretched-looking models, I had never met any men there.

I suffered two or three days to elapse and then went to call upon Mrs. Bailey. It was a cold, wet day, but Pearl and Roma were making sunshine for themselves in the usual sitting parlor, and I was asked by a servant to see Mrs. Bailey in her own room.

I followed her to a large upper chamber, luxuriously furnished, and Mrs. Bailey met me at the door. There was a little table spread before the fire, and as I do not pretend to be insensible to the comforts of good Souchong and cold chicken I regarded the table with approbation.

I do not know what influence of the dreary day, or of the cosy room or of her own mind ruled her, but she was evidently inclined for confidential conversation, and from one topic to another we fell gradually into those predisposing to personal matters. As the twilight deepened we became more and more earnest and solemn, and I was scarcely astonished when, after some preliminary remarks, she told me her story. She said:

"I was born in Boston, of an old and rich family. I do not remember my mother, and my father also died when I was very young, leaving me and my fortune to the care of my half-brother, Richard Lufkin. He was much older than I was, and with loving and honest integrity he strove to be both father and brother to me.

"We loved each other dearly, and nothing darkened our affection until I met and loved Philip Bailey. You see how handsome he is even yet; judge, then, what he was 24 years ago. That he was extravagant did not alarm me. I thought myself able to control and reform all the weak points in his character; and the fact that I was largely right in this supposition has been one of the bitterest drops in my cup of punishment and regret.

"For his nature was so noble, so responsive to good, so eager for some purer and higher pleasures than those which were deluding and destroying him that I am quite sure, had I trusted to God and to my own highest instincts, I might have raised him even to his own high ideal.

"But we were no sooner married than trouble began. It was my fault. I was exacting to a ridiculous degree, jealous of every moment of Philip's time, and would not suffer him to be absent from my side an hour in peace. Love soon frets at such authoritative restraint; quarrels and reconciliations followed each other quickly, and then, alas! quarrels when we made no apologies, and which were not followed by reconciliations.

"The home which we had furnished with such promises of a happy and peaceful life became a scene of constant bickering, recriminations, tears and complaints. All this began in such little things that I am ashamed to recall them. He was five minutes later than his promise; he met an old friend and went to dine with him; he forgot some compliment, or gave it pettishly when pettishly reminded of the omission—such trifles as these were the beginning of years of misery."

"Such little things!" I exclaimed.

"Ah, my dear! but they opened a wide door for far worse ones. By and by Philip began to stay hours behind his promise—to stay all night—to stay away with some old friend for days and weeks without any ceremony but the bare intimation of his intentions. I rebelled, protested, scolded. He shrugged his shoulders, smiled—I remembered when too late, how wearily and sadly—and left me alone with my quarrelsome, unhappy temper.

"Children came to us, a beautiful boy and a pretty bright girl. Philip was very fond and proud of them, and strove hard to atone for his neglect. But instead of accepting the present love, I was continually poisoning the happiest hour by regrets for the ones he had wasted, and by doubts of his future intentions. Believe me, dear, you may wear away a love as strong as death by such a course. So, Philip, meeting no loving response, fell gradually back into his old habits and associations.

"Then money began to fail; we became embarrassed and my brother refused us all further help. When this took place there was a bitter quarrel. My inheritance had been left in Richard's absolute direction and disposal, and Philip began to doubt whether I had received my just rights. He talked of an investigation by the law. I went further; I passed my brother on the street, and forbade the little children, who loved him so dearly, to speak to him.

"At the end of five years we had to give up housekeeping and board. In another year we found it impossible any longer to preserve even the outward semblance of our former state, and Philip said we must go to New York. Even then, had I been patient and helpful, I might have saved myself and my husband, but, though I promised much, and he promised much, I could not subdue myself to conquer his weakness by the humility of love.

"We left Boston clandestinely; no friend wished us 'God-speed,' and my brother was still unreconciled. The little money we had soon evaporated in boarding houses; we passed from one to another, always sinking a little lower, until at length a day came when we had neither money nor home—unless I could have made a home in the miserable, empty room which was now the only wretched flotsom of a wrecked life.

"I did not lack the courage and ability to have done this, but I lacked the will. I sat gloomily down in tearless, sulking indifference, and scarcely heeded either the crying of my children or the reproaches and promises of my husband. For he vowed, even then, he would abandon all his evil ways and work hard, if I would trust him once more. I can see him yet as he stood humbly before me. I just raised my eyes and glanced scornfully and incredulously at him.

"He went angrily out, and did not return. Late at night, a note was brought me. It was Philip's last word of regret and farewell. He begged for forgiveness for his share of my mistaken life, for the rest, he hoped I would go back to my brother Richard, to whom, he said, he had written in my behalf.

"That was all. I was really ill now—fell from one long faint into another; and in the midst of my anguish Pearl came wailing into the world. For a long time I was quite dependent upon the pity and charity of my poor neighbors; and when at length I was able to rise and look the world in the face again, I scarcely knew which way to turn; for my brother had been written to over and over, and no answer or help sent in response; and either teaching or plain sewing was my only available resource.

"After many weary days I found a position as under music-teacher in a third-rate school. I only got a bare pittance for six hours' labor a day, and had to give that up when little Phil and Rosa took the scarlet fever."

"And they died?" I asked.

"Both died within 12 hours of each other, and even little Pearl was long ill. In all those long hours, when I stood thinking and watching between two worlds, you may be sure my sins of every kind were brought to my remembrance. When I turned back from my children's graves into the world again, I trust I turned back a different woman. I took up life's hard task in a better spirit.

"One spring night I was taking Pearl a walk up Broadway, in order to let her see the bright lights and gay shop windows. Suddenly a gentleman stepped before me, and laying his hand upon my shoulder, cried out:

"'Margaret! Margaret!'

"It was my brother Richard. He had come to New York immediately on receiving Philip's letter; but Philip had either forgotten to put my address in it, or had supposed I would go at once to Boston. He did not find me, though he had looked long and spent much money in seeking me. He had then returned to Boston, sought me there, and failing also, had come back to New York.

"Well, I never again knew what it was to have an ungratified want, or to miss a loving care for an hour. I hope, I believe, that I value these blessings now at their true worth. Richard and I spent many happy years together, and for many of them made every effort to trace my lost husband. In whatever wild land hopeless men were wont to go we advertised for him, but in vain.

"So Pearl grew to womanhood and we were happy. On her seventeenth birthday we determined to have our pictures painted and a chance remark sent us to Sig. Roma's studio, where I also met you. One day, just as we were leaving the city, we called there to ask him to visit us during the summer. He was busy on a historical painting, but as we entered dismissed his model and put aside his brushes.

"The model took his hat sadly up, bowed to Roma and advanced to the door. As he passed us he glanced at Pearl, and being detected made a movement of apology and went on. It was enough—I knew him. With a rapid movement I placed myself before the door and stretching out my arms cried out passionately:

"'Philip! dear Philip, forgive me!'

"Roma, with delicate divination and tact, withdrew Pearl to an inner painting room; and there, and so, we met and knew each other again."

"He had suffered also?"

"Who can tell how much? He had been in California; he had been rich and became poor; he had gained much and lost everything; he had been in captivity to Indians and been shipwrecked; he had known the extremes of poverty and sickness. When I found him he was earning a scanty living as a painter's model, or in any of those ways which the humblest poverty alone discovers."

"And now you are happy?"

"Yes, indeed. God has given me the opportunity I have been praying long for. Yet, remember, because of my foolishness, I have begun to be happy 20 years too late."

"About Pearl?"

"She knows all."

"Are you pleased with her choice?"

"Roma has given me back my husband. I may well give him in return my daughter. I am content.

"And now, my dear, I have told you my story because I heard you are going to marry, and I feared perhaps you did not consider how holy and solemn a state it is."

I kissed her tenderly and went silently home. Henceforward I had higher thoughts about marriage than such as centered in upholstery and millinery matters.

Thought-Transference and Ghosts.

There are cases of though transference and like effects that puzzle even scientific students. In a recent lecture, Sir Thomas Lauder Brunton pointed out that particular senses in some persons are extremely sensitive, and showed that slight impressions may sometimes transfer thought, and that impressions made upon one sense may affect another.

Unsound senses also may account for much. Visions have been brought about by some defect in the eye, and voices have been heard through some defect in the ear, and it is possible that some defect in the nerve going from the eye to the brain may cause hallucinations. There are are other phenomena, impossible to explain at present, that Sir Thomas suggests may foreshadow the discovery of brain waves similar to the waves in Marconi's wireless telegraphy.

ELSIE'S APPETITE.

When down to luncheon Elsie sits
With Harold, Guy or Percy,
She orders all the choicest bits,
Without one sign of mercy.

She fancies grouse or, haply, quail
When each is out of season,
Forgetting quite that these entail
Expense beyond all reason.

But when she's been to do the shops
Her appetite is duller,
For, lunching then alone, she stops
At coffee and a cruller.

—Arthur Crawford in Smart Set.

MODERN TIPS FROM ANCIENT HISTORY

THE question has been asked: "Do we progress?" and when it is put to vote and the returns are all in the ayes seem to have it by a large majority. Still there is reason for believing that in some matters we are several laps behind the people who lived a few centuries ago and whose lives were given up to doing things for history to record.

We are progressive and love to boast of our progressive age, but it is noticeable that we love to make our progress seated in the luxurious apartments of a Pullman palace coach or in an automatic, pneumatic (and in some cases, erratic) up-to-date automobile. When it comes to progressing by getting one's shoulder to the wheel and pushing and shoving and whooping the thing along by sheer strength of muscle and force of will, about nine-tenths of us find that our wind has given out and progress is invited to "go away back and sit down."

What we need today is not so much the knack of dodging difficulties as the spirit of determination and adaptability which enables one to take a difficulty by the handle and use it as a weapon to lambast other difficulties that rise up in the path of progress and show their teeth to the advancing pilgrim.

We are too easily discouraged nowadays. If we start out in the morning ambitious to accomplish some worthy object or knightly deed and a jack rabbit crosses our path, we are pretty sure to take it as a bad omen and go back to wait a more auspicious time. Then, perhaps it takes us a week or two to get ambition in trim again. If we happen to see the new moon over our left shoulder negotiations are all off again for another week or two. Almost all signs nowadays are discouraging ones. About half the days are considered unlucky ones for business purposes. The others are holidays. We keep putting off laying the foundations to the structure success. We expect to build some day, but just a little later. We consult our feelings in every instance and if they raise objections to work progress is asked to wait awhile.

With the ancient Romans it was different. Their omens were all construed to mean "git-up-and-git." They utilized signs for their advancement. When Romulus saw 12 vultures at one time he didn't get knock-kneed and go into hiding, but he took courage from the happening and started out and founded Rome. Because a vulture swooped down and lifted from the head of Tarquinius Priscus his cap, he took it for an omen that he was to hustle, and he hustled! As the result of his hustling he became king. Because someone with a jag imagined they saw flames playing about the head of a sleeping lad, that youngster, Servius Tullius, was considered to be marked for favor by the gods and he married the king's daughter.

It doesn't cost a cent more to manufacture favorable whimseys than it does to turn out doleful and discouraging omens, and the wheels of progress roll much more readily for being lubricated with hopefulness.

The man who is forever dodging the number 13, unlucky Friday, old of the moon, and shivers every time a dog howls or a death-watch ticks, hasn't much time left for progress and achievement.

Modernity versus Culture

There seems to be but two fundamental characteristic sensibilities left alive in the typical, callously-civilized man. One of these sensibilities is the sense of mass. If he cannot be appealed to through one of these senses, it is of little use to try to appeal to him. In proportion as he is civilized, the civilized man can be depended on for two things. He can always be touched by a hurry of any kind, and he never fails to be moved by a crowd. If he can have hurry and crowd together, he is capable of almost anything. These two sensibilities, the sense of motion and the sense of mass, are all that is left of the original, lusty, tasting and seeing and feeling human being, who took possession of the earth. And even in the case of compartively rudimentary and somewhat stupid senses like these, the sense of motion, with the average civilized man, is so blunt that he needs to be rushed along at 70 miles an hour to have the feeling that he is moving, and his sense of mass is so degenerate that he needs to live with hundreds of thousands of people next door to know that he is not alone. He is seen in his most natural state—this civilized being—with most of his civilization around him, in the seat of an elevated railway train, with a crowded newspaper before his eyes, and another crowded newspaper in his lap, and crowds of people reading crowded newspapers standing round him in the aisles; but he can never be said to be seen at his best, in a spectacle like this, until the spectacle moves, until it is felt rushing over the sky of the street, puffing through space; in which delectable pell-mell and carnival of hurry—hiss in front of it, shriek under it, and dust behind it—he finds, to all appearances at least, the meaning of this present world and the hope of the next. Hurry and crowd have kissed each other and his soul rests. "If Abraham sitting in his tent door waiting for angels had been visited by a spectacle like this and invited to live in it all his days, would he not have climbed into it cheerfully enough?" asks the modern man. Living in a tent would have been out of the question, and waiting for angels—waiting for anything, in fact—forever impossible.—Gerald Stanley Lee in the February Critic.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

IBSEN IN ANECDOTE

THE great and grim looking Norwegian bard is known by his mane no less than by his name. He is popularly supposed to be quite above the petty vanities of average mortals—as well imagine Jove curling his ambrosial locks as Ibsen training his crest of hair and expanse of beard in the way they should go. Yet an American who once visited the great Dr. Ibsen in Munich has another tale to tell. Being shown into a reception room, which was rather dark, and being likewise of a rather retiring disposition, the visitor huddled into a corner to await Ibsen's approach. Soon he came—in dressing gown and slippers. There was a pier glass at the entrance and here Ibsen stopped, unconscious that he was being observed. Ibsen before a looking glass! He gave his leonine crest several touches to make it becomingly fierce; then he smoothed out his bearded bib, and stepped into the room, his make-up all complete.

The production of "When We Dead Awaken" gave the comic paragraphers much material, but none of their products was funnier than a burlesque program gotten out by the Weimar Artists society for their "Freak Theater" (a play of words on the Free Theater). The program follows:

"LITTLE EYE OPENER,"
or
"WHEN WE DEBTORS PAY UP"
An Epigram in One Act, by Henrik Ibsen.
So-Called Characters:

He (rather dull of comprehension and usually hasn't much to say).
She (always shivering).
It (probably the son of both, if congenital idiocy may be taken as proof).
Little Eye Opener (kept in a bottle from childhood).
A Physician (has no time, and hence no office hour).
A Deathwatch (Anobium Tessellatum).
A Very, Very Old Clock.
The action takes place a while ago.
Scene—the same.
The public is asked not to grow uneasy during the pauses; these will be filled up by leaving out the dialogue.
The beginning and end of the play will be announced by foghorns.
The public is requested to maintain silence, so as not to awaken the conscience of any of the actors.
The theater has not been heated, to enhance the realistic effect of the winter scene.

Between Ibsen and Bjornson, the two greatest of Norwegian authors, there was bitter enmity for years—the result of some trivial misunderstanding. Politics had sundered the ardent friendship of early life. But fate has her own way of arranging such matters. Ibsen's only son met Bjornson's daughter, fell in love with her and married her. After years of estrangement Montague Ibsen and Capulet Bjornson met at their children's wedding and are friends once more.

Ibsen's life is very simple. Although a rich man, he has but one hobby—pictures. His little art gallery has accompanied him on all his wanderings—in Italy, in Germany, and now fills a room in his Christiania home. Society has no charms for him; a mug of beer and a newspaper at the club being at once his relaxation and his inspiration. He says he got the plots and people of his best plays from the newspapers. His manner is reserved to shyness, and he speaks very slowly, with a distinct pause between each word. As his speech, so is his handwriting—small, round, neat, carefully lettered—like a schoolboy's, a very painstaking schoolboy's. Neatness is Ibsen's dominant characteristic. His desk looks like an old maid's bureau, some one said. His correspondence is sorted and arranged—all the letters cut open most neatly—and he answers them all himself, where an answer is required. It worries him to dictate.

There is something else on his desk that has caused many of his visitors great pangs of curiosity which the doctor never would satisfy. Beside the ink pot, says one pilgrim, stood a small tray. The contents were extraordinary. There were some little wooden carved Swiss bears, a little black devil, some small cats, dogs and rabbits in copper, one of which was playing a violin.

"What are these funny little things?" the pilgrim ventured to ask.

And the master gravely replied.

"I never write a single line of any of my dramas unless that tray and its occupants are before me. I could not write without them. It may seem strange—perhaps it is—but I cannot write without them.

"Why I use them is my own secret." And he laughed quietly—in his sleeve perhaps.

These little toy fetishes with their strange fascination may be the prototypes of the much-discussed dolls in "The Master Builder." They may be a fanciful affectation, like the younger Dumas' writing by the light of waxen tapers and clad in a white robe!

Ibsen is not afraid of seeming inconsistent. Paul Schlenther, who is writing his biography for the nine-volume jubilee edition of Ibsen's works, repeats a little tale which illustrates this characteristic.

A little group of friends was gathered about the Stammtisch of a Munich wine cellar. Ibsen declared that progress was possible only so far as each man's individuality dominates.

"Then Bismarck must be your ideal," said some one.

"By no means; his individuality domineers, to the extinction of other individualities."

"Isn't that a contradiction in terms?" demanded the other.

"Well," said Ibsen, slowly and shyly, filling his inquisitor's champagne glass; "have you ever pursued any thought very far, that did not soon land you amidst a maze of contradictions?"

Ibsen is inexorable as fate, one critic has said, and this, too, has hit upon contradiction, for once at least Ibsen reversed one of his harsh decrees. His "Doll's Home" ends by Nora leaving her husband and children. The managers of two German theaters asked for a "happy ending" and Ibsen gave them one. By a change of a few words he achieved the seemingly impossible. That he was convinced against his will seems patent from the argument he used.

"I cannot believe that Nora would leave her home and her children," said the actress who was to play the part. "I'm sure I wouldn't do such a thing."

"For my part," rejoined Ibsen, "I can't believe that Lady Macbeth murdered Duncan, her guest. I'm sure you wouldn't do such a thing."

There is a third version of "A Doll's Home," of which Ibsen himself is doubtless unaware. It ends even more unhappily than the orthodox version. It is the Yiddish adaptation made for the stage of the New York Ghetto, and Nora ends her troubles by taking a dose of carbolic acid.

Ibsen and Tolstoy are so often brought into conjunction that Tolstoy's memorable opinion of Ibsen will be of interest. It was expressed in the single word "Tshepuche!" (Rot!) Ibsen's opinion of Tolstoy might be hardly less interesting.

About Ibsen's literary beginnings not much is known, except that like Keats he spent some time amid the gallipots as an apothecary's assistant. A friend, whose name was Ole Schulerud, was first to declare that Ibsen's lifework lay in literature. This friend took Ibsen's first drama, "Catiline," to the manager of the Christiania theater and tried to persuade him that it was a masterpiece. The manager wasn't even "almost persuaded." Ibsen had hidden his identity under the pseudonym of Brynjolf Bjarme—but there was no need of it. No theater would produce, no publisher print the play.

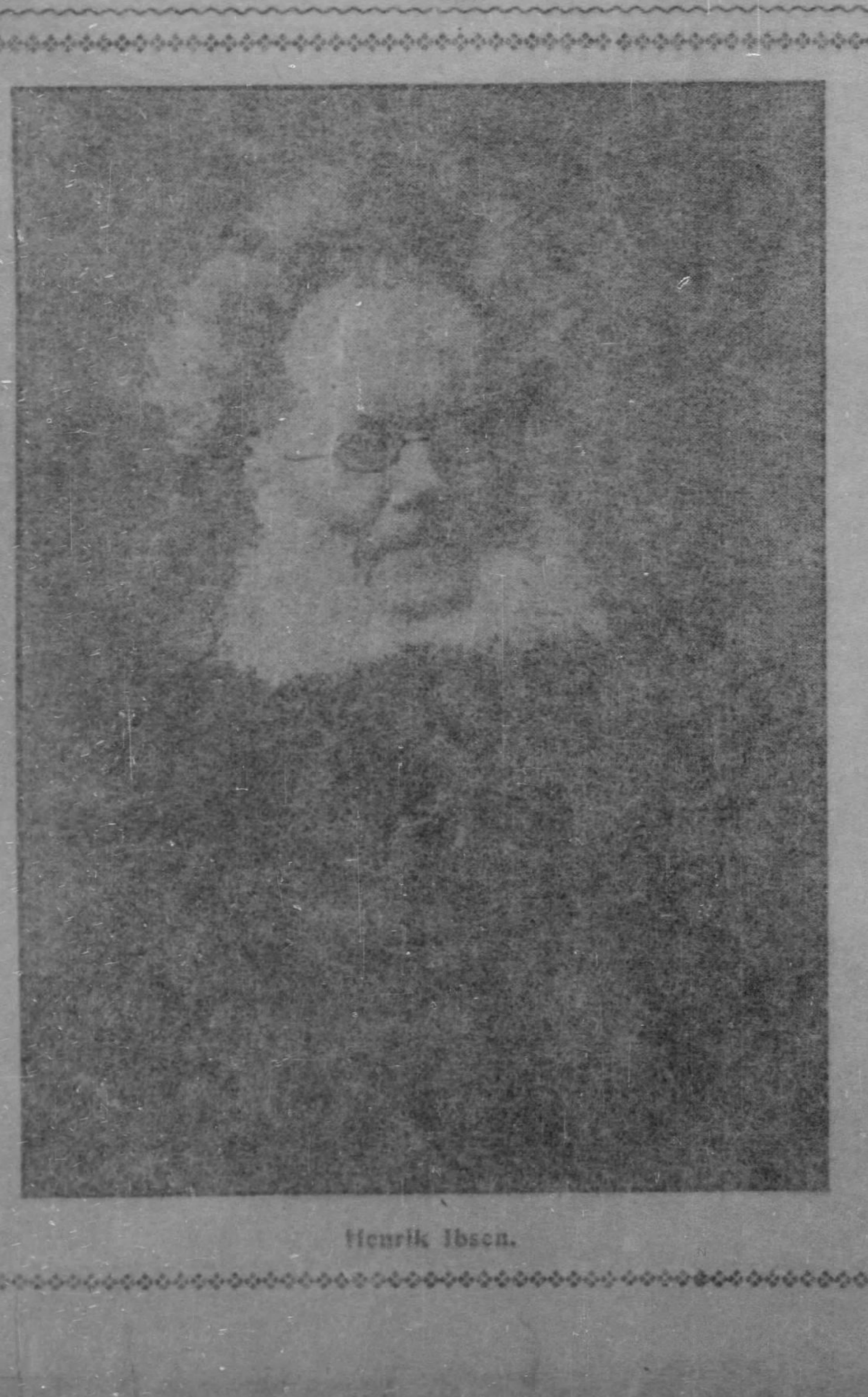
Ibsen would have given up in despair, but Schulerud kept up heart. Some letters of that time (about 1850) show that Ibsen intended to make novel-writing his life work. He finished several chapters of a "great historical romance," "The Prisoner of Aakershus."

Schulerud died in 1858, and Ibsen has always kept his first apostle in pious remembrance.

LITERARY QUERY BOX

Alice Cary was born April 20, 1820, near Cincinnati, O., and when 18 years old she began writing for the press. In 1850, she published, with her sister Phoebe, a successful book of verse. The next year she put out another successful work, and in 1852 the two removed to New York. Until 1869 Alice was a prolific writer of verse, sketches and stories. She died in New York February 12, 1871. Phoebe Cary was born September 4, 1824, and when 17 wrote "One Sweetly Solemn Thought Comes to Me O'er and O'er." She wrote many poems and hymns, and occasionally contributed prose to the magazines. She died at Newport, R. I., July 31, 1871.

Emma Lazarus was a poet. She was born in New York city July 22, 1849, and published her first volume of verses in 1867. A second volume, issued in 1871, met much warm praise, especially in England. Much prose and verse, some of the latter translated, followed. She died in New York November 19, 1887.



Henrik Ibsen.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SOCIAL EVOLUTION."

"PRINCIPLES OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION." By Benjamin Kidd. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

FEW people will be ready to share Mr. Benjamin Kidd's cocksure conviction that all political philosophy for twenty-three centuries, from Aristotle to Herbert Spencer, has been on the wrong tack, and that it remained for Mr. Kidd to point out the really fundamental factor in the progress of civilization. They will read Mr. Kidd's book with interest, because it has the aggressive vigor of his first work on "Social Evolution," and because it really contains many fresh ideas and very many telling comments on the ideas of others—but when a controversial book of this kind, rather vague in its object and roundabout in its method, is offered as "the first volume of a system of evolutionary philosophy," one wishes that Mr. Kidd had waited a while. Surely it would have been kind to bide till Spencer is under the sod before knocking the props from under the Synthetic philosophy by declaring it out-of-date—here's a better.

Mr. Kidd has taken the Darwinian law of Natural Selection and carried it to another potency. He has taken the utilitarian axiom making "the greatest good of the greatest number" at once the supreme ethical sanction and main principle of progress and has built utilitarianism one story higher. For, according to Mr. Kidd, Natural Selection operates not for the benefit of the present, but of the future; and "the greatest good to the greatest number" means to him not the profit of the existent generation, but of the unborn generations who vastly outnumber those living.

Is this a new principle, or is it a specious abstraction and generalization such as Drummond put forward in the "Ascent of Man"? Darwin based his theory upon the struggle for existence. He has overlooked, said Drummond, the struggle for the existence of others, no less fierce, no less potent—the mother love, the altruistic instinct. It was a pretty theory, prinked in Drummond's sentimental phrases, but no scientist ever took it seriously, knowing it was but a chip off Darwin, offered as a new block.

Let Mr. Kidd state his own views in his own words. Thus he ably characterizes the theory he seeks to minify and supplant:

> When Darwin sets out at the beginning of the "Origin of Species" with a statement of the principle of Natural Selection, the terms used are worthy of attention. "Any being," he says, "if it vary however slightly in any manner profitable to itself, under the complex and sometimes varying conditions of life, will have a better chance of surviving, and thus be naturally selected." It is the effects on the existing individuals, or at most on their young, that we see he has always in mind. Natural Selection, he points out, "only takes advantage of such variations as arise and are beneficial to each creature under its complex relations of life." His object throughout is to show that Natural Selection works solely by and for the good of each being.

Having thus set forth the Darwinian view as embracing only "rivalry for the time being," "a contemporary struggle for existence," "a kind of free fight among the individuals of each generation,"—a view which Mr. Kidd admits "holds its ground with all its old significance"—he thus codicils his own amendment thereto or amplification thereof:

> It cannot have been simply the qualities useful to the individuals in a mere struggle for present existence which have directed the process of Natural Selection as a whole. In the strenuous aeons of time, during which progress followed its upward path, it must have been, on the whole, in the evolution of the qualities contributing to the interests of the vast majority in the future that the controlling meaning of the deeper life-processes always centered. It must have been in the interests of this vast majority that Natural Selection, in the long run, continuously discriminated. It must have been always these infinitely larger interests in the future that overweighed all others. The interests of the individual in those adjustments "profitable to itself," have no place, except in so far as they are included in and have contributed to, this larger end in the future.

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

March

2 **George Sandys.**
English poet and traveler, 1577-1643.

O Thou, the Father of us all,
Our refuge from th' original,
That wert our God, before
The very mountains had their birth,
Or fabric of the peopled earth,
And art for evermore.

3 **Thomas Otway.**
English dramatist and poet, 1651-1685.

O woman! lovely woman!
There's in you all that we believe of heaven—
Amazing brightness, purity and truth,
Eternal joy and everlasting love.

4 **Edmund Waller.**
English poet, 1605-1687.

The eagle's fate and mine are one,
Which, on the shaft that made him die,
Espied a feather of his own,
Wherewith he wont to soar so high.

5 **Constance Fenimore Woolson.**
American novelist and poetess, 1840-1894.

Deep brown eyes, running over with glee;
Blue eyes are pale and gray eyes are sober;
Bonnie brown eyes are the eyes for me.

6 **Elizabeth Barrett Browning.**
English poetess, 1809-1861.

Pray, pray, thou who also weepest,—
And the drops will slacken so;
Weep, weep, and the watch thou keepest
With a quicker count will go.

7 **Allessandro Manzoni.**
Italian poet and novelist, 1785-1873.

We are all made in one likeness holy,
Ransomed all by one redemption;
Rich or poor, or high or lowly,
Brothers by one great pre-emption.

8 **William Roscoe.**
English historian and poet, 1753-1831.

Fair queen of night!
The ruddy reapers hail thee with delight;
Theirs is the harvest, theirs the joyous call,
For tasks well ended are the season's fall.

The fundamental fallacy of this view is in its inherent teleological aspect. It puts the effect for the cause. Blind law knows nothing of any future. Natural Selection cannot operate with regard to conditions that do not yet exist. Worlds had to grow before cabbages could grow upon them, but the world did not come into being on account of the cabbage. Water does not run down hill that the valley may be fertile. The polestar shone ages before the first dugout was launched, but it wasn't set in the sky for the benefit of future navigators.

Mr. Kidd's misconception has arisen in a very natural manner. Whatever tends to the profit of the present, of course tends also to the profit of the future. The wayfarer, who builds a fire to warm himself and journeys on, has unconsciously contributed to the comfort of the man who passes that way half an hour later. Mr. Kidd, noting the operation of this principle throughout nature, has jumped at the deduction that the first traveler was sent along for the benefit of the second. The present, he declares, is subordinate to the future.

He has his catchword ready to label this law, which he fancies he has discovered through the sequence he has observed. He calls it the principle of Projected Efficiency. A better name would be the cart-before-the-horse theory.

According to Mr. Kidd's idea the law of Natural Selection works on the benevolent principle of the man who hoards up money that his heirs may praise him. He would reconstruct the ethics of utilitarianism on the same principle—that good is whatever benefits the future, forgetting that what is bad now won't be better later on. The future is only the next page of the present.

> Mill's theory of social progress is always towards a fixed state in which a conciliation between the self-interest of the individual and the interest of society is to be completed. His theory of human conduct and ethics is, therefore, a theory of a future social condition so ordered that virtue is to be a matter simply of pursuing self-interest in an enlightened manner, and vice, in Bentham's terms, a kind of false moral arithmetic, a mere "miscalculation of chances in estimating the value of pleasures and pains."

Against this "omnipotence of the present, written over all things," Mr. Kidd hurls his thunderbolts. He admits that it flowered in Greek art and philosophy, but blames it also for Roman sensuality, for the spirit of military conquest, and for the institution of slavery. He sets up a new ideal—that the future must rule the present. He asserts that "the peoples to whom the future belongs are they who already bear upon their shoulders the burden of the principles with which the interests of the future are identified." This is obviously true, but the first principle "with which the interests of the future are identified" is the welfare of the present. The nation or the individual that do not mind their business now and here will not have anything to mind somewhere else later on. What is best for the present is also best for the future. Indeed, so far as the future can be foreseen and provided for, it forms part of the present.

Mr. Kidd is happier in his attack upon the political theory of laissez faire—the go-as-you-please theory that all evils of society will cure themselves if left alone—the theory of free trade, of open competition, of non-interference. True, he attacks this theory as a corollary to the supremacy of the present; forgetting, it seems, that the theory includes the toleration of present evils for future benefits. But what is evil now will hardly grow better later on—so also what is best for the future cannot but be best for the present.

The laissez-faire theory is condemned by Prof. Adams' parable of the nine right-minded manufacturers, who had to employ underpaid child labor because of the one wrong-minded manufacturer who did so, free competition reducing all to the level of the lowest. If the supreme present did not apply the remedy for its own benefit, the overshadowing future would find conditions unimproved when it comes round.

Incidentally, Mr. Kidd blames the competitive system for the trusts, which are an effort to escape its conditions. Incidentally, he thinks Mr. Carnegie's libraries and Mr. Rockefeller's universities demoralizing, though he "names no names." Incidentally, he condemns both Marx and Nietzsche, the extreme socialistic and the extreme individualistic types of modern thought.

His book is thought-provoking, but not satisfying. Mr. Kidd is neither an original investigator like Darwin, nor an independent thinker like Spencer, nor a tenacious fighter like Huxley. He is an intellectual middleman like John Fiske—has read widely rather than thought deeply—facile in quotation rather than fundamental in reasoning. His present work lacks the definiteness, the directness, the lucidity of—Euclid.

Is it possible to attain this definiteness, directness and lucidity in a speculative book? Few have approached it—Aristotle, Spinoza, Kant and Spencer perhaps. But it is the primal requisite of any philosophical system that demands respect. If Mr. Kidd's book were a sermon I should say he had not enunciated his text clearly nor stuck to it closely.

The one strikingly original thought in his book—that the future, not the present, dominates the evolutionary process, is untenable because Natural Selection can't select from what doesn't yet exist. It has to work with the material at hand. It is the adaptation to present conditions and present contingencies—a law continually operative, but always in the now—and operative though the notion of time or duration were lost entirely, though there were no past or future. And the attempt to order human society with regard to any future, except so far as that future is visible from the present, must prove no less abortive than did attempts to fasten upon it the tyranny of the past.

STOCKTON'S AMATEUR PIRATE AND OTHER RECENT LITERATURE.

STOCKTON'S AMATEUR PIRATE.

"KATE BONNET." By Frank R. Stockton. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Mr. Stockton's hero is an amateur pirate, whose consuming ambition is to become a very wicked man. He throws over the prosaic pursuit of sow raising and the pious dignity of a church warden and betakes himself to the Spanish main, where the real pirates pester and ridicule him, while he vaingloriously fancies himself head of the red brotherhood and deepest-dyed daredevil of them all.

Here of itself is a rich mine for that peculiar whimsical humor which is Stocktonese. No other writer has it, except a little given to J. K. Jerome. Mr. Stockton's bold, bad man would seem ample for a whole book, but he has generously added unto the pirate a beautiful daughter, who starts off to seek and reclaim her corsairing parent, and has many exciting adventures. Nothing that Stockton has done—not even Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, riding the waves of the Pacific on cork buoys, opening cans of soup—is more diverting than the progress of the merry but maidenly Kate.

She finds her father at last, who boasts of his murderous and marauding exploits. She shudders and begins to cry. "Surely you never did such things as that?"

> "No," said he, "not just like that, but I could have done it all had it pleased me, and it was this sense of power that made my heart beat so proudly. I took no life, Kate, if it could be helped, and when I had stripped a ship of her goods, I put her people upon shore before I burned her."

How Captain Bonnet, of the Revenge, landed and went to church, while his men almost got away from him with the ship—how Lucilla, the [illegible], talked with Dickory from her lookout perch in a tree, and the curious garb she wore—these are among the delightful episodes in this humorous epic. Not the least of these is Ben Greenway's canny declaration:

> "I started wi' ye an' I stay wi' ye," said he, "an' I'll follow ye to the verra gates o' hell, but farther than that Maister Bonnet, I willna go; at the gates o' hell I leave ye."

The bloody rover—as it is Bonnet's delight to think himself—dies with the dismal distinction laid to his soul that his reckless deviltry has made him the shocking chief of the brethren of the coast, the king of freebooters and corsairs. And as for the fair Kate—you must read the tale to learn what chanced to her.

* * *

VILLAIN WAS TOO GENEROUS.

"THE PAGAN'S CUP." By Fergus Hume. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Mr. Hume has two specialties—villains and detectives. He has given us a shining sample of each in this novel. The villain's name is Pratt, which isn't particularly villainous, but will do in an emergency. The villainous Pratt has perpetrated so many villainies that he has to hide under the garb of respectability in an out-of-the-way English village, where the people do not take kindly to the wealthy stranger. To gain their good will he presents the village church with a precious communion cup, such as villains carry about in their property trunks.

> It was an exquisite object of art. Of considerable size, it was of pure gold. The rim and the stem were set round with gems of great value. It had two handles formed of twisted snakes with ruby eyes. Round its broadest part ran an inscription in Latin: "To the great God, who maketh the heart joyful."

The curate is properly suspicious of a communion cup whose handles are twisted snakes, and which "maketh the heart joyful." "If the cup is Roman probably it is an inscription to Bacchus. If so we cannot use it as a communion cup."

But the villainous Pratt reassures him that the inscription refers to the God of Christendom, and the cup is accepted. Whereupon the generous and amiable villain says:

> I hope it will make me popular. I am weak enough to wish to be liked, and hitherto I have not secured the good will of the people.

Mr. Hume's detective is rather more conventional than the villain. His name is Marton and he says: "I want my port, my cigarette, and a full account of the case."

> Marton was a tall, slim, black-haired man, neatly dressed in a tweed suit. He constantly smoked cigarettes and maintained a perfectly calm demeanor. No one ever saw Marton excited. His face was clean-shaven and his gray eyes were sharp and piercing. He looked what he was, a thorough gentleman, and a remarkably shrewd, clever man. His fame as a detective is so well known that it need hardly be mentioned.

Of course not. Mr. Marton takes up the case, which revolves around the cup. Pratt had stolen it, but the blame is thrown on an innocent young man, who finally is vindicated and turns out to be a stolen heir—stolen by the villainous Pratt, of course. His identity is proved by "three moles in a line just above the elbow of the left arm."

The stolen cup is finally restored, and all the many other tangles are untangled, and Pratt is now in South America, leading a better life.

Clever in its way, the story is not up to the same author's "Mystery of a Hansom Cab," and some of his others. It has the earmarks of being an earlier tale.

* * *

BURNT CORK AND MELODRAMA.

"WHERE MAGNOLIAS BLOOM." By F. B. Cullens. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, 50 cents.

This is an amusing little book, if nothing more can be said for it. It is a hodge-podge of southern plantation darky dialect and a German count who says "Ha! Ha! dost understand?" and immures a man in a deep dark dungeon for years, feeding him a rich diet and furnishing him newspapers to make his torture more acute. There is something deliciously naive about the author's enthusiastic declaration:

> I had rather be an American than a king!
> I had rather be a southerner than an emperor!

* * *

A CHARMING ENGLISH NOVEL.

"PRINCESS PUCK." By Una L. Silberrad. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh. J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

In her other book, "The Lady of Dreams," Miss Silberrad gave us a rather disagreeable study of a morbid temperament, with a London background. This new novel seems the exact antipodes of that other. It is happy and healthy, and its scene is an English country town. Rare humor pervades it, with a delightful love story. The heroine, whose nickname gives the book its title, is not one of the stereotyped heroines who seem to have stepped off a pattern sheet.

There is a vein of epigram that adds spice—but no pepper. Such is the flash characterizing "Bill" (Wilhelmina):

> She was pre-eminently of that nature which, when its hopes are wrecked makes a fire of the driftwood to warm itself and its friends.

Mr. Dane's old-fashioned notion of a lady is another good bit—a definition that would do honor to any dictionary:

> One who considers others; who never by word or deed causes unnecessary pain; who listens sympathetically, talks pleasantly, never says a great deal, even when she feels much or knows more. One who does her mental and moral washing in private, but is not afraid to do her duty in public; one who respects the secrets of others, the honor of her family, and her own self more than all.

* * *

CLASSIC GERMAN TALES.

"DAS SPIELMANNSKIND AND DER STUMME RATSHERR." By W. H. Riehl. New York: American Book Company. Price, 35 cents.

This is the latest addition to the modern German readings series and furnishes in suitable form for classes, two of those interesting studies of folk-life in the Middle Ages which have done much to make the historian Heinrich Riehl also one of the most popular of German story tellers. The two tales are edited, with notes and a vocabulary, by George M. Priest, instructor in German, Princeton University. Riehl is master of a style that has the natural charm of Hawthorne's, and this book can be highly recommended.

* * *

A COACHING TOUR OF BRITAIN.

"BRIGHT DAYS IN MERRIE ENGLAND." By A. Van Doren Honeyman. Plainfield, N. J.: Honeyman & Co.

This is an interesting and well-written account of various four-in-hand trips through old England, so planned as to conjoin the usual things which every tourist must see with the many queer and out-of-the-way things which the ordinary traveler fails to find.

The book includes much information which guide books cannot or do not give, and strings together on a golden thread of narrative much that is thrilling in history and biography. The pages are bright with quotations from England's masters of prose and verse, while many a quaint old legend is quaintly told. The book is lavishly illustrated.

* * *

A BOOK OF STUDENT GLEE.

"SONGS OF THE EASTERN COLLEGES." New York: Hinds & Noble. Price, $1.25.

Glee clubs and college musical organizations everywhere will find this book just what they need. It has the old favorites, many of them with new words, and will inspire any healthy-lunged boy—or girl, for that matter—to make a "joyous noise" unto the faculty.

The Grave of Charlotte Yonge at Otterbourne, Near Winchester.

Miss Yonge, the novelist, was born at Otterbourne in 1823. She died on March 24, 1901.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

"The Valley of Decision," Edith Wharton's first long novel, pictures Italy during the breaking up of the small principalities at the end of the eighteenth century, when all the old forms and traditions of court life were still preserved, but the immense intellectual and moral movement of the new regime was at work beneath the surface.

Mrs. Wharton's story revolves around the younger son of one of the reigning houses, who is suddenly called to succeed to a dukedom, and tries to apply the theories of the French encyclopedists to his small principality.

Incidentally there are sketches of Venetian life, and glimpses of clerical society at Rome, where the suppression of the Society of Jesus and the mysterious death of Ganganelli had produced a violent reaction toward formalism and superstition. The close of the story pictures the falling to pieces of the whole business at the approach of Napoleon.

* * *

Twenty years ago Carter H. Harrison asked William Dean Howells for his autograph. The other day he got it, enclosed in the return envelope he had sent, stamped with an old-fashioned green 3-cent stamp. The bit of paper is now the choicest treasure in the collection of signatures of famous men which Carter H. Harrison has collected and had received from his father.

The mayor's request was written December 24, 1882. The reply he received was:

> Dear Sir: I have at last found time for subscribing myself, yours very truly,
> W. D. HOWELLS.
> 38 West Fifty-ninth St., N. Y., Feb. 16, 1902.

Mr. Howells has explained his delay in granting the request by saying that he found Mayor Harrison's letter with "the sickly-green stamp" in an old letter file. "I usually throw all such requests away," said he.

"It reminds me of the boy who was sent by his father to get an armful of wood and ran away to sea. When he returned 15 years later he saw his father through the window, got some wood, and brought it in, saying:

"'Here is that wood, father.'

"The old man merely nodded and said: 'All right. You can go to bed now.'"

* * *

Stephen Phillips, the author of "Ulysses," is now in his 35th year. He is a typical Englishman, fond of outdoor sports, an enthusiastic cricketer, and a popular member of the English clubs. He is said to be an all-round genial companion, quite free from the eccentricities with which most geniuses are provided. Through the foresight of England's late queen, he has been placed upon the civil list of that land, and so, in a measure at least, is relieved from the cares of money-making, which is fortunate, for like many literary men he is not fond of exercising his business ability.

Mr. Phillips inherits his poetical temperament from his mother, who was related to Wordsworth and the Lloyds, Charles Lamb's literary friends. His first realization of his rich inheritance came to him in his 15th year, when his mother read aloud to him Coleridge's "Christabel," and from that time he determined to be a poet. From 1886 to 1892 he followed the profession of actor, appearing in many Shakespearean roles.

Since his retirement he has spent all of his time in the hard work which, contrary to popular fable, is necessary to the production of a work which a man of genius intends to submit to the test of time.

* * *

Subscribers to the Ruskin memorial unveiled in Westminster abbey were rather surprised at getting a bill for $1,000 from the abbey authorities for the privilege of placing Onslow Ford's striking medallion of the great word-painter among the other memorials in England's Walhalla. It looked a little like charging an entrance fee for immortality. It appears, however, that the custom is of long standing and that the dean and chapter are compelled to charge something for each allotment of the abbey's glory, in order to make both ends meet.

In defending the system of charges Canon Duckworth, the sub-dean, observed: "There is something to be said for the destructive influence which the monetary condition exercises over suggestions to perpetuate the lesser famed of our great men." The diction is somewhat Johnsonian, but the idea is clear enough—that the wealth of the applicants might quite possibly have something to do with the success of the application.

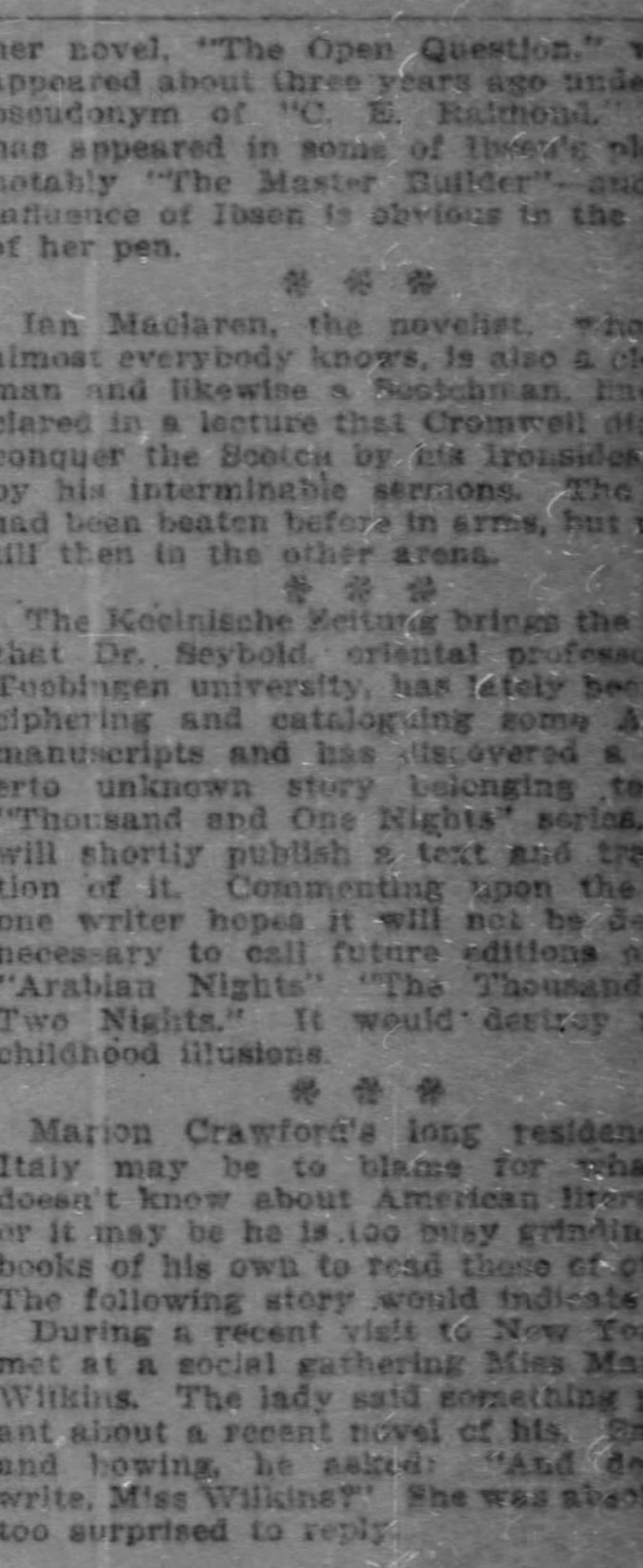
makes by this means is used for wh called the "fabric fund," devoted to ing the structure in repair. Alth the building is supposed to be nati the nation pays not one penny for its port, and has from time to time the abbey of some of its revenues. the memorial fees are by no m enough to keep the building in repair vate subscriptions account for som the remainder, and the rest has to be rowed. The dean and chapter year a millionaire.

* * *

When Sir Edwin Arnold's gre blindness was first announced it thought that the condition might n permanent, but this hope has been doned now. The poet's position as of the London Telegraph has be practically honorary. Like his aged frere, Jules Verne, who is also beco blind, Sir Edwin has by no means up work, however, and may be exp to dictate a book or two yet, now his newspaper labors are lightened.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Robins, who has engaged to play Lucrezia in Stephen lips "Paloa and Francesca," to be sented by George Alexander in Lo made a place for herself in literatu



Elizabeth Robins.

her novel, "The Open Question," w appeared about three years ago unde pseudonym of "C. E. Raimond." has appeared in some of Ibsen's pla notably "The Master Builder"—and influence of Ibsen is obvious in the of her pen.

* * *

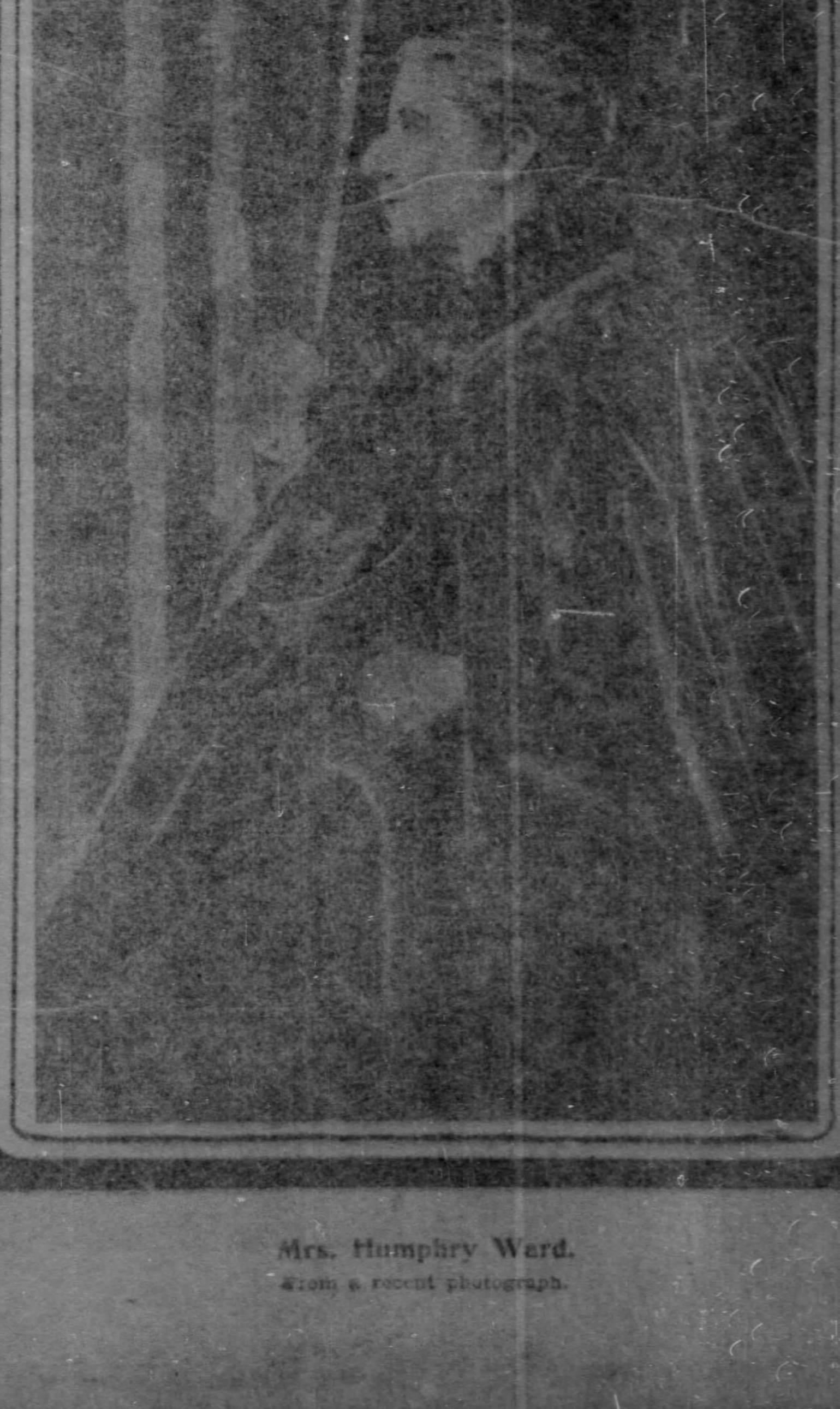
Ian Maclaren, the novelist, who, almost everybody knows, is also a cl man and likewise a Scotchman, has clared in a lecture that Cromwell did conquer the Scotch by his ironsides, by his interminable sermons. The had been beaten before in arms, but till then in the other arena.

The Koelnische Zeitung brings the that Dr. Seybold, oriental profess Tuebingen university, has lately be ciphering and cataloguing some A manuscripts and has discovered a erto unknown story belonging to "Thousand and One Nights" series, will shortly publish a text and tra tion of it. Commenting upon the one writer hopes it will not be dee necessary to call future editions of "Arabian Nights" "The Thousand Two Nights." It would destroy m childhood illusions.

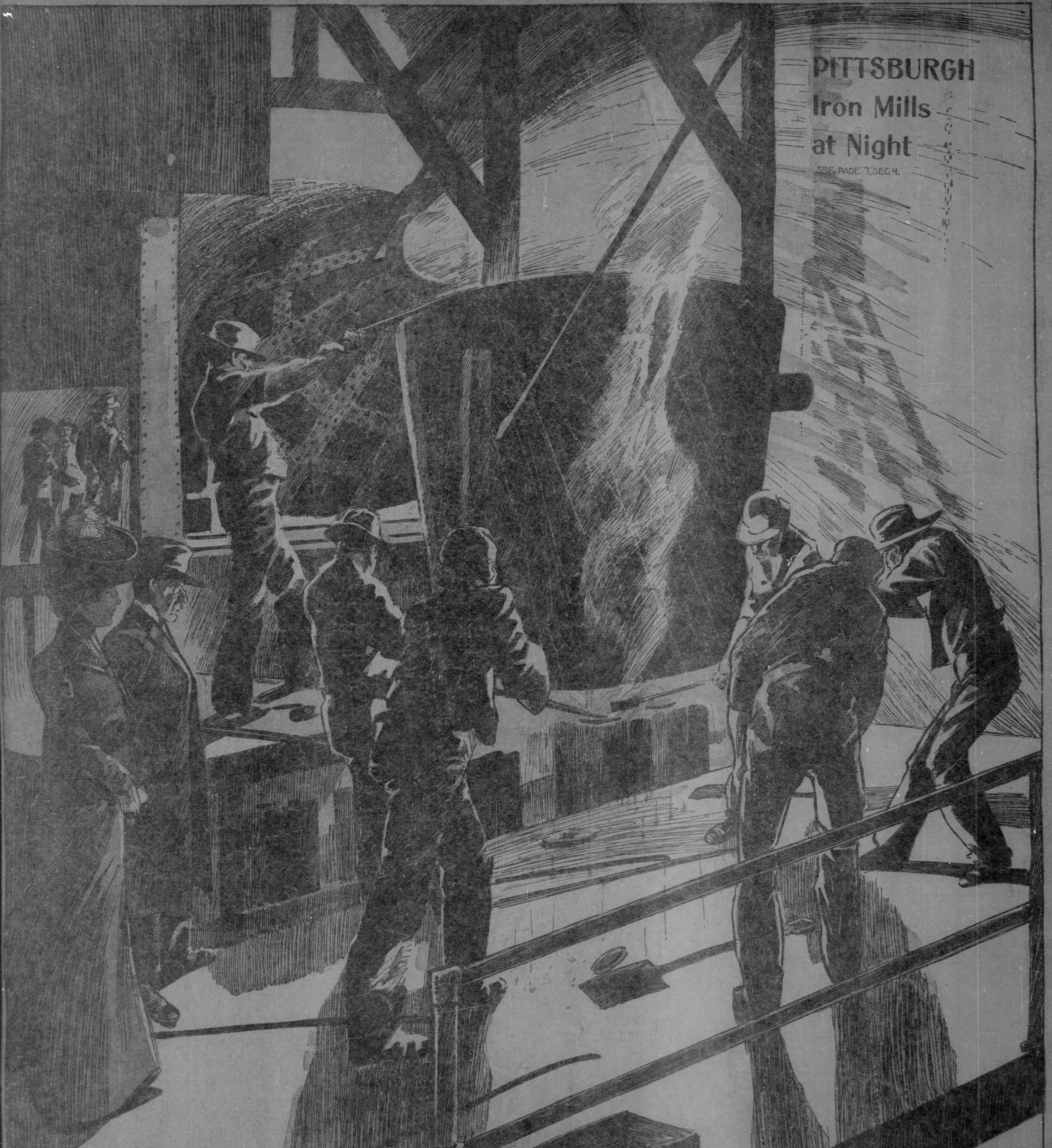
* * *

Marion Crawford's long residence Italy may be to blame for what doesn't know about American litera or it may be he is too busy grinding books of his own to read those of ot The following story would indicate

During a recent visit to New Yor met at a social gathering Miss Mar Wilkins. The lady said something p about a recent novel of his. Smi and bowing, he asked: "And do write, Miss Wilkins?" She was absol too surprised to reply.



Mrs. Humphry Ward.
From a recent photograph.



PITTSBURGH Iron Mills at Night

SEE PAGE 7, SEC. 4.

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

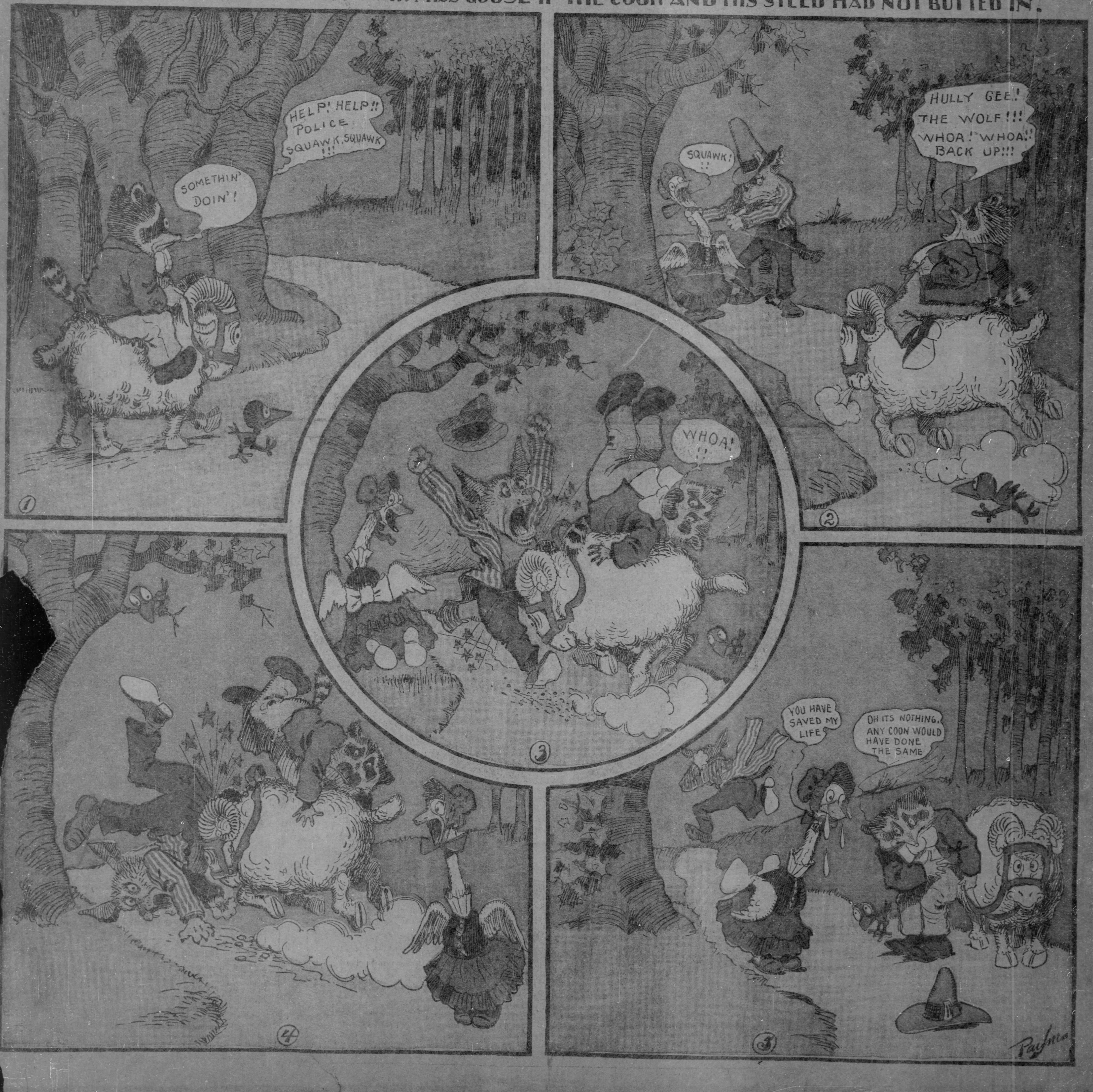
THE PITTSBURGH

Gazette.

HUMOROUS SECTION

MARCH 2ND, 1902.

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL OFF WITH MISS GOOSE IF THE COON AND HIS STEED HAD NOT BUTTED IN.



HELP! HELP!! POLICE SQUAWK, SQUAWK !!!
SOMETHIN' DOIN'!
①
SQUAWK! !!
HULLY GEE! THE WOLF!!! WHOA! WHOA! BACK UP!!!
②
WHOA! !!
③
④
YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE
OH ITS NOTHING, ANY COON WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME
⑤

A Page Devoted to the Gazette's Young Readers

THE FREEMANS' LITTLE FRIENDS

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

THE SETTLERS IN SUNSET CANYON.

CLEM rather resented the joke Paul had played on him in introducing the gopher under its scientific name, and he determined to even matters at the first opportunity. One day he came to Mr. Freeman with a request for information.

"Does yo' know de hard names fo' animals an' fings?" he asked.

"The hard names?" repeated Mr. Freeman, puzzled at the remarkable question.

"Yis, sah. De botanical names an' sech like."

"Oh," said Mr. Freeman, smiling, "you mean the generic and family names, I presume. I know some of them, Clem. What is it you want? Perhaps I can help you."

Clem made his wants known, and after a certain amount of schooling felt himself ready for the "evening" process.

In the afternoon he found the children all together and said:

"Der is some neighbors what hab been libin' up in Sunset Canyon some considerable time an' none ob us done know anythin' 'tall 'bout it. I des discober dem yiste'day, an' I sort o' promised fo' to fetch yo' 'uns up dar dis ebenin'. Ef yo' all goes up ise a-t'inkin' dey'll donate somphin' mighty nice to yo' 'fo' yo' come back home."

"Oh, Clem," cried the children, "tell us about them. Who are they and when did they come? Are they from the east, or did they come from near here?"

"Ise 'll tell yo' 'bout dem on de way up dar," replied Clem. "Ise got some wuk to do now an' habn't time," and he hurried away before they could ask any more questions.

After supper Clem, the children and Mr. Freeman, who decided to make one of the party, started for Sunset Canyon. Clem took with him a large tin pail, a lantern, a coil of rope and a very long, slim pole.

"What are those things for?" asked Phil, who wanted to thoroughly understand all that was taking place.

"Yo' will see by-am-by," replied Clem, mysteriously.

"You promised to tell us something about the new settlers," suggested Mary, after they had proceeded a little distance.

"Dat's so," replied Clem, who had been waiting only for this prompting. "Well, dar's quite a large fambly ob dem. Mighty 'dustrous bodies, dey is, an' berry nice fambly, 'ceptin' when dey gits roiled up 'bout somephin', den dey's pow'ful oncomfortable folks to meet. Yis, sar, dey's cutenly got a wahm temper. Dey're name am Mellifica, or radder, Apis Mellifica. Apis am sort ob a fambly name. Reckon dey's Italian, mebbe. Dey has set up housekeepin' in a cave, up dar, an' dey's a wukin' heah an' dar on mos' all de ranches 'bout heah. I saw some ob dem takin' stuff off yo' pa's ranch yiste'day an' I foller dem home—dat's de way I found dem."

"What business have they taking things off our place without our consent?" cried Phil, indignantly.

"Dat's it! Dat's it!" replied Clem. "Dey's des storin' up stuff offen yo' pa's place an' axin' no permission frum nobody. Dey's gwine ter git some ob it back dis night. Dat's wha' fo' I tek dis pail along."

Paul looked wise, but Mary and Phil were mystified.

"I think I have met some members of the family we are going to see," remarked Paul. "They are members of an order called Hymenoptera, are they not?"

"Doan know 'bout dat," replied Clem, who was at the end of his scientific knowledge, but Mr. Freeman said:

"Yes, my son, you have guessed rightly."

It was after nightfall when the party reached the canyon, and by the time they had ascended half a mile up the deep cut in the mountain and had followed Clem up an uneven trail that led partially up one side of the canyon, it was very dark.

"Maybe they will have gone to bed," remarked Phil, apprehensively.

"Yis, honey, 'spec' dey hab," replied Clem, "fo' dere am wheah dey lib," pointing to a pile of boulders before them, "an' dey doan seem to be any ob dem stirrin'. Nebber min', we kin wake dem up, all right."

They approached the pile and Clem tied the lantern, which had been lighted to show them the trail they were treading, and stepping to the rocks he began lowering it into a deep cleft therein. The others of the party approached and peered over the edge of the rock-well to watch the decent of the lantern. Soon it stopped and Clem said:

"Dar yo' are, chil'run. Dat light am right in de midst ob the Apis fambly, an' dar dey is, fast asleep in de pantry, fo', dar yo' see de victuals hanging all about dem."

"Why, they're just ordinary bees!" exclaimed Phil.

"Yis, dat's de common name. Dey odder name am Apis Mellifica, des lak I tol' yo'," replied the triumphant Clem, who now felt that he had evened up the gopher matter and redeemed himself.

Clem then prepared to take toll of the colony, and to the other end of the coil of rope to which was attached the lantern, he tied the pail and lowered it till he could swing it beneath the hanging cards of honeycomb. By this time the bees, awakened by the light and heat of the lantern, were buzzing angrily about it and many of them dashed themselves against the glass globe in their efforts to dislodge the intruder. With the long pole Clem detached cards of the honey laden comb which dropped into the waiting pail beneath and in a short time it was filled to the brim with the sweet goods. He then slowly drew it to the top, untied it from the rope, and it was removed by Mr. Freeman some distance down the trail, who, with the children, waited there for Clem, who then swiftly drew the lantern from the cavern and extinguished it, not lighting it again till they were some distance down the trail, to make sure that they were not followed by the vengeful bees.

"I think it is too bad to rob the poor bees of their store of food," sa... tender-hearted Mary, as they proceeded on the homeward way.

"Bless yo', Miss Mary, dey got more'n dey'll ebber use," rejoined Clem. "Dey mek honey all de yeah roun', heah in California, an' dey keep pilin' an' pilin' it up 'twel dey're house git so full part ob dem hab to leab. Den dey swarm an' a lot ob dem go to the neighbors to some one else. We's des sabin' dem de bodder ob movin' by takin' dis honey outen dey way."

"How did you happen to find them?" asked Paul.

"I see de bees wukin' in de flowers an' I watch fo' to see which way dey fly, when dey hab got loaded up wid honey. Den I follow dem des as fur as I kin see um, an' den I set down an' watch fo' anoder bee to fly ober. I follow him again twell I lose him, den wait fo' anoder an' so on twel I track dem right to dey home."

"We'll try that tomorrow, won't we?" said the enthusiastic Phil, turning to Paul and Mary.

They did watch the bees the next day and many days thereafter and discovered that while many of them flew in the direction of Sunset canyon, some flew straight up the valley to the mountain and others winged their way toward Boulder canyon in a very different direction. They therefore came to the conclusion that there were several colonies of wild bees in the vicinity and Clem promised to take time, some day, to track out another nest when the children could be along and take part in the hunt. The children enjoyed watching the busy little workers and found them quite as interesting as many others of their tiny acquaintances.

That Word Get.

Prof. Gibbs says: "There is no word in the English language capable of performing so much labor in a clear, intelligible sense as the verb to get," and Dr. Withers gives a speciment of its capabilities as follows: "I got on horseback within 10 minutes after I got your letter. When I got to Canterbury I got a chaise for two, but I got wet through before I got to Canterbury, and I have got such a cold as I shall not be able to get rid of in a hurry. I got to the treasury about noon, but first of all I got shaved and dressed. I soon got into the secret of getting a memorial before the board, but I could not get an answer then; however, I got intelligence from the messenger that I should most likely get one the next morning. As soon as I got back to my inn I got my supper and got to bed. When I got up in the morning I got my breakfast, and then got myself dressed that I might get out in time to get an answer to my memorial. As soon as I got it I got into the chaise and got to Canterbury by 3, and about tea time I got home. I have got nothing for you, and so adieu."

John Bull.

This well-known phrase, applied collectively to the English nation, first appeared in a satire called "The History of John Bull," which is generally attributed to Swift, but which was written by Dr. Arbuthnot. The French in this work are personified as Lewis Baboon, the Dutch as Nicholas Frog, etc.

A New Geography Game.

Any number of players up to 26 may take part in this game. Seated in a row, each one selects a letter of the alphabet and answers whenever a city or country commencing with that letter is mentioned.

A leader is chosen and commences thus:

The King of Geog, his face a-frown,
Set out to search for more renown;
At first he went to Cambridgetown.

At the mention of Cambridge the player who chose C as his letter replies quickly:

At Cambridge he was seen a day,
But now to Lowell's gone away.

The one who chose L must make answer quickly:

At Lowell he was seen a day,
But now to Brooklyn's sailed away.

If B should not be paying attention to the game and forget that Brooklyn commenced with his letter and so miss his turn, he has to go to the very foot of the line (the head and foot must be determined before commencing the game), and each player between him and the foot moves up one seat, at the same time taking the letter that belonged to the player ahead of him. Thus, if eight were playing and seated in this order: T-A-W-S-H-R-P-M, and the player who held the fourth seat should miss his turn when "Syracuse" was called, he would go down to seat M, and M would be his letter till someone else failed. H would move in the place of S, taking that as his letter; R would move in the place of H, taking that as his letter, and so forth.

To make this into a school game, which will be very useful in learning the location of cities, the plan can be changes as:

At Cambridge he was one day late
For this is Massachusetts state.
He now in Lowell seeks his fate.
At Lowell he was one day late.
This, too, is Massachusetts state;
He now in Brooklyn seeks his fate.

The changing of seats and letters makes the game very exciting.

A TEN-YEAR-OLD BOY KUBELIK

Florizel Von Reuter.

So many musical child prodigies are trotted out each season by avaricious mammas and papas and greedy musical agents that the announcement of a new wonderkind has come to be received with more or less incredulity as to his vaunted accomplishments. But little Florizel von Reuter, Secretary Gage's protege in Washington, is, in truth, a great musician in miniature. Think of a child ten years old, standing up and playing Mendelssohn's "Concerto," with hardly a technical flaw, and with a purity of intonation that is a constant delight to the ear, and with an appreciation of its meaning that would have done credit to many a student three times his age. One who has heard all the living masters of the violin says that this youngster has not the technique of Kubelik, but makes bold to assert that he is much more musical.

A fine, manly little fellow is Florizel, perfectly sane, with blue eyes, broad forehead, and a thick head of curly flaxen hair. Talk to him about Bach and Beethoven and he is perfectly happy.

Jack, the Talking Crow.

IN the northern part of the state of Connecticut there is a lovely little lake, almost four miles in length. It sparkles in the sunshine like a blue ribbon striped with silver. On the north are mountains, tall and woody; on the western bank many hotels and cottages, where people from the city come to rest during the summer months. They row their boats for pleasure, and catch fish in the bright water, or gather lilies with golden hearts, and greatly enjoy the life on the lake among the hills. On the eastern shore are fine and productive farms which furnish good things for the people in the hotels and cottages.

Mr. Beeman's farm was at the northeast corner of the lake. He was a carpenter as well as a farmer, and had a shop near one of his farms where he did all sorts of work with his valuable tools. He had contrived an arrangement to catch fish, too, that was not only a convenience to him, but a great source of profit. Near his farm was the beginning of the stream called the Asptuck. This is the outlet of the lake and rushes along through the valley with considerable force. Many mills are run by it—saw mills, grist mills and cider mills.

The trap Mr. Beeman constructed was designed to catch the fish alive. The trap was so arranged that they entered a boxlike affair, from which they could not escape. The water flowed through it and the fish were apparently contented and could be caught at any moment. Mr. Beeman supplied some of the hotels with bass, pickerel, suckers and eel. It was quite a source of income to him, and no trouble at all, as all he had to do was to open the door at the top of the trap and take out whatever was needed.

Some time ago Mr. Beeman thought his fish were not so abundant as they should be, so he determined to watch for the thief. At last he saw a flock of crows stealing some of the fish out of the trap. They would wait for a shiny beauty to come to the top of the trap, then seize it and fly off with it. The farmer brought his gun and shot several of the crows; one was merely lamed, and as he was a very handsome fellow, he fitted a ring to his leg with a little chain attached, and fastened the chain to a post where master crow could sit at his ease. He fed him and called him Jack. Jack grew very tame after a little and Mr. Beeman grew very fond of him. He fed him himself and always bade him good morning.

"Jack," he would say, "say 'good morning.'"

Jack would cock up his head and snap his bill over and over again, but no sound came. When Mr. Beeman gave him his food he repeated "thanks" several times, but the bird made no sound.

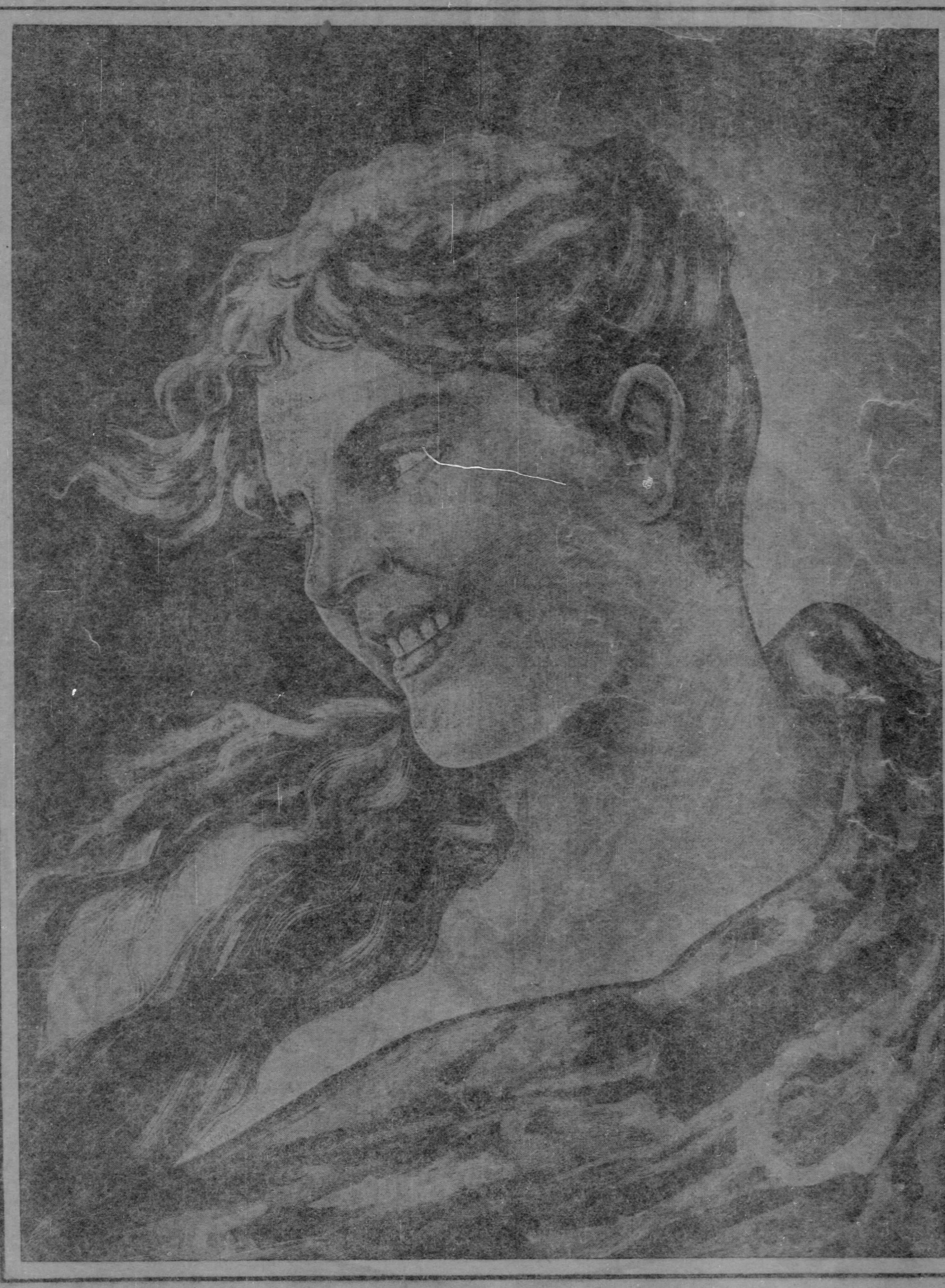
This went on for a long time and Jack had never uttered a word. Mr. Beeman clipped his wings so he could not fly and gave him his liberty. He thought perhaps the bird would be happier free. One morning as he went out to find Jack he did not see him as usual, and he called "Jack! Jack!" All at once over his head he heard a hoarse and plaintive cry of "Jack! Jack! Jack!"

He was very much surprised and could hardly believe it was Jack really speaking, but it was. Jack was in trouble. He had flown into some bushes and was so caught that he could not free himself. Mr. Beeman went to the rescue. Jack, solemn as ever, hung by one of his legs; in a short time he would have been dead. No doubt he was glad to be rescued, for as Mr. Beeman took him out of the briars and smoothed his glossy feathers he opened his mouth several times: "Morning, morning; thanks, thanks; Jack, Jack."

People came from far and near to hear Jack speak. He was never shy, but those three words were the only ones he ever said. He began to be very mischievous and stole all the keys he could find.

The farmer one day missed the key of the tool chest; he got another and it was taken. The neighbors began to complain of losing little things, and at last Jack was discovered in the act of taking a door key. He was watched and followed. Chattering and muttering his three words, "Jack," "Morning" and "Thanks," he hopped over to a corner of the garden and dug away for some time. Then he went to his perch and fell asleep. Mr. Beeman went to investigate the corner of the garden, and such an array of stolen articles he found there—keys, spoons, bits of tin, anything bright that had attracted Jack had been carefully hidden.

Poor Jack! his day of freedom was short. Once more the ring was put upon his leg and the little chain fastened to a tree. His proud spirit resented the loss of his liberty and he became sullen and peevish. His bill snapped sometimes and he seemed about to speak, but he never did. Mr. Beeman kept him, however, and gave him the best of care as long as he lived.



YOUNG IDEAS

(Engraved from the painting by Hans Dahl.)

WHEN DIMPLEFEET WAS CUPID

When Dimplefeet was Cupid
His marksmanship was fine;
His bow was made of willow branch,
His arrows all of pine.
And first he sent an arrow straight
At mamma's dress of blue.
"That means you're sweet," said Dimplefeet.
"And somebody loves you."

* * * * *

And then he aimed at grandma's shoes.
Oh, mercy, how she jumped!
Her cheek it turned from pale to red,
Her heart it thumped and thumped.
She caught the boy and kissed him well,
Then as away he flew,
"That means you're sweet," said Dimplefeet,
"And somebody loves you."

* * * * *

And then when Katie went to hang
Her towels on the hedge,
He crept up close and took good aim
And hit her apron's edge.
"That means you're sweet," cried Dimplefeet,
"If all the signs are true!"
"'Tis you that's swate," said Irish Kate,
"And every one loves you."

ETHELWYN WETHERALD

A Race for Life

By FLORENCE DAVENPORT.

"Why, Mary Haskins, I don't believe a word of it."

Mary's eyes snapped angrily. "Grandad Haskins said it was so," she retorted, "and I guess he ought to know." Then balancing herself upon her skates she turned abruptly and skated down the pond.

Bertha watched the flying figure.

"Mad," she exclaimed. "Well, I never! Pooh! who cares, anyway," and she began to laugh as "the rope" came swinging around the bend, and catching the hand of the end skater she fell into step.

"The rope" was composed of a long circle of girls and boys holding hands and keeping step to the music of the clink, clink of their skates upon the ice; all who could skate were welcome, for "the rope" never cliqued, consequently on pleasant days the string sometimes stretched from bank to bank, and lone or pair skaters were obliged to stoop while the shouting line of girls and boys raised hands hands and skated over them.

But today the skaters upon the pond were few, for the weather was intensely cold and Old Sol had not once looked out from behind the dull curtain of clouds. "The rope," which was far from its usual size, began to dissolve until Bertha alone remained. Glancing about her in the twilight she discerned Mary sitting upon the opposite bank.

"Ho-uh-hu!" she called. "Going home, Mary?" The brisk exercise had removed all traces of anger from the girls' minds.

"Yes," Mary called back, swinging her skates. "I've been waiting; ready?"

The girls lived side by side down the Pike and were in the habit of going home together.

"Suppose we take the half mile down the pond, then cut across Bramble's woods and run down the Pike; it's rather late tonight?" Bertha suggested, and as Mary assented she helped her to rebuckle her skates and soon they were ready to start.

The girls linked arms and struck out.

"One! two! one! two!" Mary counted, and their skates clinked musically.

"Mary," Bertha said after a short interval of silence, "did Grandad Haskins really tell you that?"

"Yes, honest true, Bertha! He said that every year on the second day of February the groundhog comes out of his hole in the woods and if the sun is shining and he sees his shadow he goes back into his hole again to sleep, and for six weeks longer we have cold weather; but if there is no sun, like today, then he stays out, because that means spring will soon be here."

"Umph!" Bertha answered, with an unconscious shrug of her shoulders, "if he comes out today he'll freeze to death, and I daresay he'll be glad enough to skedadle back again."

They had reached the point where they must leave the pond. The moon, risen, with its white, steady light, made ghostly shadows of the leafless trees along the banks and down the beaten woodland path.

The girls removed their skates and started through the woods. Suddenly Bertha stopped and grasped Mary's arm.

"Mary," she whispered, "what's that? Did you hear?"

"Yes," Mary whispered back, and their eyes scanned the woods on either side of the path. For a moment all was quiet, then they heard the snapping of twigs in the underbrush and a low, "Ge-gew-gegew," as from the shadows of the trees a huge, black, waddling form emerged. With one accord the girls clasped hands, then a terrified shriek rent the air and two pairs of legs were flying over the frozen ground. But, alas, the fatal skates which dangled from each girl's arm had played havoc with the usually agile feet, and these numbed members now refused to do their duty as the girls stumblingly dragged each other forward. Steadily the animal was gaining upon them and they could almost feel its hot breath upon their legs.

"The groundhog! the groundhog! Oh, Mary!" Bertha wailed through her chattering teeth.

Mary glanced back over her shoulder, then loosening the strap of her skates she stopped for a moment and took aim. They hit their mark, and a frightful succession of "ge-gaw" grunts and squeals rang out in the darkness. The pursuer stopped long enough to smell at the offending missile and this gained time for the girls. They reached the smooth Pike and now their progress was more rapid. Down the road a light shone from the front window of Mary's home. A moment more and they dashed up the garden walk with the animal close at their heels.

"Save us! save us!" Bertha faintly screamed as they fell against the front door, which gave way under their combined weight, and the girls, scrambling to their feet, slammed it shut after them. Then, exhausted, they dropped down upon the rug in the firelight.

The door opened from the kitchen and Mrs. Haskin poked her head into the room.

"Land sakes! girls, what a noise you two do make! Where you been, anyway, Mary? You ought to been home long ago helping your grandad look for that hog of his'n. He forgot and left the pigpen unfastened and it got out and ran away; ain't you seen it nowhere?"

Big-eyed the girls looked at each other, then both maintained a sheepish silence.

"What's the matter; can't you answer your ma when she talks?" Mrs. Haskins asked irritably.

"I—I guess we saw it in the front yard, mother. I—I guess it's out there now," Mary stammered.

And there it was, rubbing its fat sides along the fence rails, blissfully unconscious that it had been mistaken for the insignificant little gray animal commonly called the groundhog.

As Mrs. Haskins went out to drive grandad's treasure back into its pen the girls rolled over on the rug in a fit of suppressed laughter.

The Three Traveled Mice

By ABBIE SHARPE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONCE upon a time three little mice lived in a hole, the front door of which opened on the pantry shelf. They were little and pink, and they cried "Wee! Wee!"

By and by they grew bigger, and grey-black, like Mamma Mouse, and then they found the hole was too small for them.

"My!" cried Blinky, "there isn't room for us all three in this old place! We are too fine to be squeezed in so close. Let us go out!"

"Yes!" cried Whiskers, "it's stupid in here. Let us go where it is nice and bright, outside."

"No don't," said Mamma Mouse. "Not yet, for it is dangerous, and I have not taught you all you ought to know."

"Oh, yes," they cried. "We know lots of things. We'll get along all right, and come back and tell you all about it."

So the three little mice, Whiskers, Blinky and Shorty, slipped out the front door onto the pantry shelf, and looked about them.

A thing with great green eyes leaped towards them. It was a cat!

As quick as a flash they fled to the opposite corners of the pantry. Shorty found there another hole, and flashed down it, wondering what he would see next.

Blinky shivered awhile in her corner, and wriggled her nose. She smelled cheese. Where was it? It was good. Was the cat there?

No. The cat had gone, so, following the smell, she came to a great frame of wire, with a nice little hole in it, and inside was that lovely cheese smell. Um-m! How she wanted some!

"I guess I'll go in!" she said.

Hardly had she crept inside when the door closed with a snap, and she was shut fast in a trap.

Blinky crouched in terror at the bottom of it. Presently, to make things worse, a great white creature came and glared at her, through the wires. "Woof! Woof! Woof!" yelped Towser. "Woof! Woof!"

Blinky trembled and trembled, for his bright eyes, and great white teeth frightened her. Towser put out one paw and struck at the trap. He wanted the mouse all for himself.

"Woof! Woof!" and he pawed the trap thing, turning it over and over.

All in vain! He could not reach Blinky, but he did strike the door open, at last, and out shot the poor mouse, running so fast that Towser could not catch her, and soon she was safe in the hole.

As for Whiskers, he was the boldest one. He did not pause until he marched right out into the middle of the kitchen floor.

"Mercy!" cried cook, and flapped her apron at him. He ran behind the stove, and cook ran to slam the doors; then for her broom.

"I'll finish that pesky mouse!" she muttered. "Here, Towser! Rats! Rats!" But Towser would not leave the trap.

Cook swept under the stove, and out ran Whiskers.

Bang! came the broom on the place where he ought to be, but Whiskers escaped across the room.

Bang! Bang! Bang! but Whiskers was nimble, and the broom missed every time.

By and by cook reached too far in her eagerness. Her foot slipped, and down she fell, right on the floor, and underneath her was Whiskers.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" shrieked cook, hurrying to scramble to her feet again, for really she was just a little afraid of the mouse and did not wish to become too friendly.

The first thing she saw, as she turned to look for him, was Whiskers stretched out flat and still.

"Mercy!" cried she, "I'd a heap rather it had a been a broom than me!" And she picked him up gingerly by the tip of his tail, and threw him out the window.

But Whiskers was not dead; he was only stunned, so when night came, Mamma Mouse had all three, safe in the old home hole.

"Well," she asked, "do you like to travel?"

"No! No!" they cried. "It's dangerous. There's no place like home! Let's stay here!"

For the Right.

Fight it out, never counting the cost;
Man's the deed is, the consequence God's.
—Robert Lytton.

MIND READING

An Indoor Game.

A game that is mystifying and at the same time interesting to play is mind reading. Any number of people can join in the fun, but the more there are the better.

A ring is formed, all joining hands, and there must be two sitting next to each other who know the secret of the game. Let us call these two Alice and May. Alice, who is introduced as a "professional mind reader," leaves the room and those remaining choose any word, a short one, preferably. The object of the game is for Alice, who is ignorant of the word, to return and guess it, and this may be done by a simple little trick so that it attracts no attention whatever. All are told to close their eyes and think hard of the word chosen. Then Alice is called back and sits down in the circle, taking hold of her accomplice's hand as well as that of her neighbor on the other side. Then very quietly May taps Alice's palm with her fingers, the taps signifying the letters, the first tap meaning "a," the second for "b," and so on. For instance, supposing the word was cat; May would tap Alice's hand three times, "c" being the third letter in the alphabet, and then pause for an instant, so that Alice
might understand that was the
ter. Then one tap and a pa
mean "a," and since "t" is th
in the alphabet, Alice wo
derstand 20 taps for "
word may be spelled out,
a long time before the
on."

Both Extremi

"Telephone: Use yo
legs," one lawyer re
other. "Oh," was the
legs to save my head.
blocks and get the pape
hands I shall not be wo
three hours lest they are n
time, or are wrong when
livered. Incidentally, I sh
a headache, and derive all th
an expensive gymnasium wit
there."

History, Historian.

The h is sounded in both these
but we say a history, an historia
reason is in "historian" the acc
the second syllable is so strong th
sound of the first is scarcely percep

Diligence.

All is right divine. A worm hath i
A king cannot despoil him of.
—Philip James Baile

A MISTAKE IN MIRTH

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

One night there came to a spinster's house
A hunter late from the whirr of grouse.

"Come in," the hostess said, "come in,
Despite the hour—and your sporting sin;—

"Despite the truth that my house is full
Of maidens come to a taffy-pull."

Then every spinster, maid and dame
Declared: "O we are glad you came,

"For you're a man, and your fingers strong
Shall pull the taffy stiff and long!"

And while he pulled, one dainty dame
Engaged his eyes: "Pray what's your name?—

"And are you wedded?—and tell me true,
Do women oft' make so much of you?"

And while he toyed with the double sweet,
Sly fingers worked where his coat-tails meet—

When he turned him 'round, and faced about
Not a maiden there but giggled out:

For, long and thin, from his coat of brown
A tail of taffy dangled down!

While he—the victim and the dunce—
Joined in the merriment, nor once

Suspected he might be the one
Who caused the laugh, and made the fun.

* * * * *

So may we join in the mirth and be
The cause of the mirth we cannot see.

WHO'S WHAT & WHY in AMERICA

IT is my honor to introduce this week the most distinguished array of notables presented thus far. Conscious of the vast responsibility I have undertaken in assuming to give a reflex of their personalities, I must beg that my evident shortcomings be forgiven. I have endeavored to do my best, however, and I will stand by my guns like a conscientious biographer, which same I, without undue vaunting, consider myself.

WILBERFORCE JENKINS,
Author of "Funny Fellows I Have Never Met," Etc.

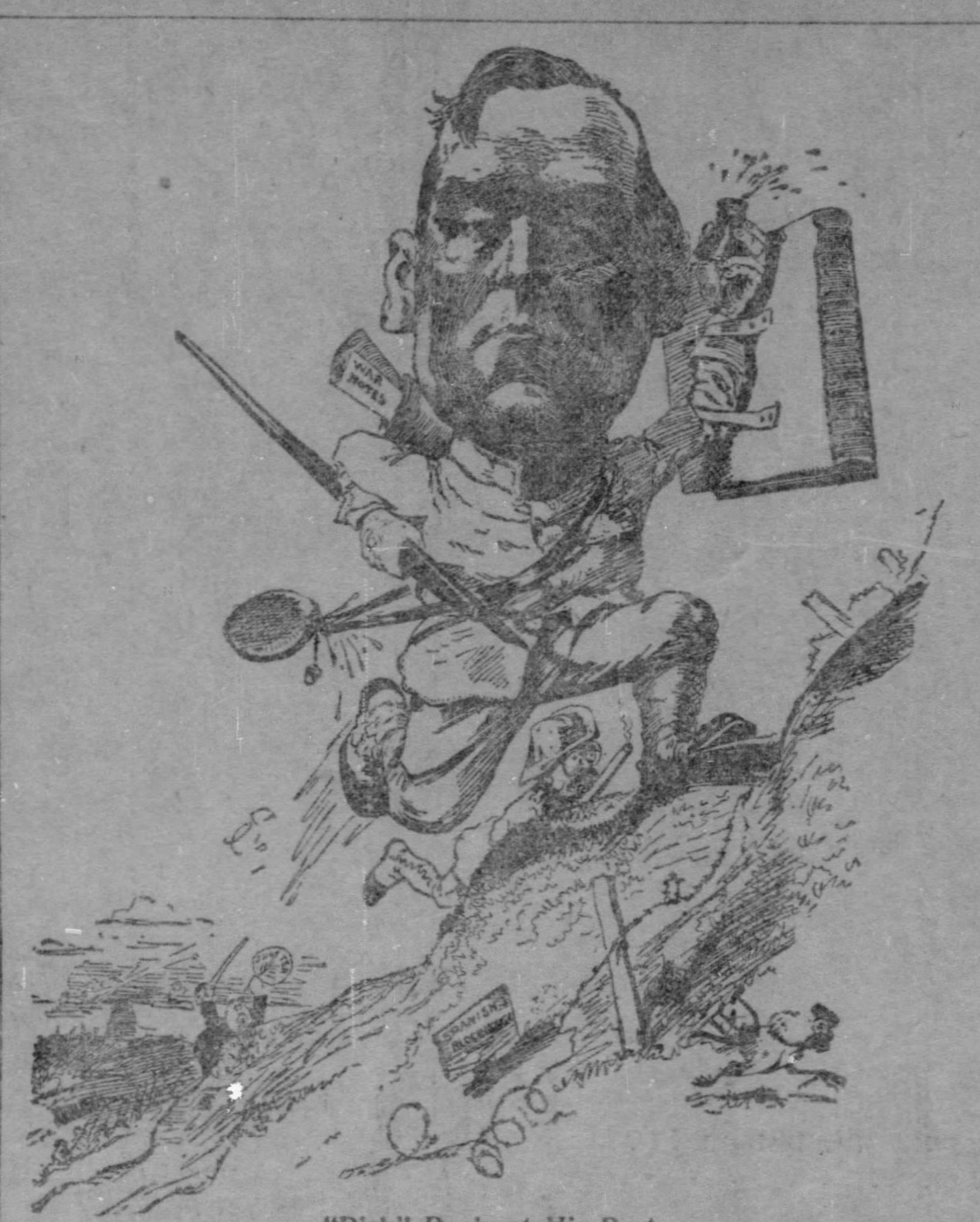
Astor, William Waldorf.

Absentee landlord, author and envoy extraordinary of Greater New York to British court. Through an oversight was born in New York March 31, 1848. Climbed to fame and fortune on John Jacob's ladder. His German blood and English tastes lead to internal irritations which have been most useful to him as editor of the Pall Mall Gazette. Served in the New York state legislature from 1878 to 1881 and as United States minister to Italy from 1882 to 1885, having studied diplomacy in Rome, N. Y., in his early youth. Walked for congress against Roswell P. Flower in the late eighties, but failed to reach national capital, having refused to impair his personal capital on behalf of an overwilling constituency. Removed to England in 1890, but retains undiminished interest in thee city of his birth. Would have been duke of Tenderloin, marquis of Astoria and William, earl of Murray Hill in American peerage, if there had been one. Author of "Valentino," a romantic version of Baedeker's Rome, and "Sforza," said to be the first of a series of studies of "Dagoes of Other Days." Is best known in America as the inventor of the Waldorf-Astoria, being the first attempt to introduce the tabloid system into American socio-municipal life. The Waldorf-Astoria, as a home for the vagrant rich, has been most successful, having provided food and shelter for thousands who would not otherwise have known where to get them, relieving distressed millionaires of their burdens and supplying a place of refuge for the hungry and thirsty multitudes in such a fashion as should conserve their self-respect and not compel them to feel themselves objects of charity. Mr. Astor is very abstemious in his habits, living wholly on rent rolls and salad of long greens. Residence, abroad.

Platt, Thomas C.

Poet, politician and target. Born, Owego, N. Y., July 15, 1833. Began life as a poet, writing several reams of very good rhymes as yet uncollected. Reputed author of "Beautiful Snow," "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Platt, How I Wonder Where You're At," and "Benny Odell, my Bo Ben." Early days spent in studying game of politics, of which he is a past master. Entered public life as member of congress, 1873, and left it as United States senator, with Roscoe Conkling, in 1881. Known as the Mole of Tioga for several years, turning up as United States senator for a second time in 1896, before the public realized that his obituary lacked force. Has been successful in all his enterprises, particularly in 1900, when he shelved Theodore Roosevelt by forcing the vice presidency upon him. Has served his state chiefly in capacity of scapegoat. Whenever anything goes wrong in New York state Mr. Platt is blamed. Bears his honors without complaining. His early training in the lumbering business in Michigan has taught him to saw wood and say nothing. His record in the senate has been conspicuous for its silence.

His public speeches, if published, would fill about a half column in the Congressional Record. Is a great reader, and has a pronounced liking for Meteobiography. Is especially fond of the writings of William Allen White of Kansas and the state papers of Benjamin B. Odell of Albany. Holds controlling interest in Republican machine, perfecting patents of his own which enable him to prolong the life of his original interest. Is president of the United States Express Company, by virtue of which office he is presumed to be able to deliver the United States to any consignee of his choice. In spite of numerous honors is still ambitious, and upon his retirement from public life will probably resume his interrupted career as a poet. His reminiscences will be eagerly read when published, and if he tells all he knows about politics the Republican party will doubtless emulate the Democratic and go out of business. At present resides in New York, votes in Owego, attends to business in Washington and takes his recreation in Albany. Mr. Platt's vice presidents make excellent executive officers, as the careers of Chester A. Arthur and Theodore Roosevelt prove beyond peradventure.



"Dick" Davis at His Best.

Davis, Richard Harding.

Boy author, war correspondent, Dickens of America, Thackeray of the Transvaal and Marie Corelli of Marion, Mass. Born in Philadelphia, 1864. Reached age of 21 in 1890, and has grown older at the rate of one year in five ever since. Is therefore now 23, going on 24. Was born with a gold pen in his mouth and an editor's blue pencil behind his ear. Studied the English language at the Lehigh School of Mines in the early eighties. Speaks French with a Chestnut street accent of such charm that it won decoration from the czar of Russia when the latter was crowned by proxy, Davis being the proxy, having no fear of the Nihilists and their bombast.

Managed queen's diamond jubilee in London, 1897; returning to America declared war against Spain in Cuba, superseding Gen. Shafter in command; beat Theodore Roosevelt by a neck in race up San Juan hill, stabbing 16 Spaniards with his stylograph and capturing 40 others with a six by two kodak.

Declined nomination for presidency and went to Transvaal in 1900, at request of British government, to advise Lord Roberts; dismissed Roberts and placed Kitchener in command of commissary, directing operations himself from his own special kopje in the interests of an American magazine. Wearying of war in 1901 he sublet the South African contract to Rudyard Kipling and returned to his native land, where he is now an honored citizen and a familiar figure at the dog show.

Author of many brilliant books, notably "The Wide West from the Roof of a Trolley," "Three Ping-Pongs in Peru," "The High Rollers of the Mediterranean," "Me in Cuba," "Through Puerto Rico on Roller Skates," "The Princess Vaseline" and the "Van Snobber Papers," the latter having been adopted as a text-book in the English department of all young ladies' boarding schools in America.

Knows everybody in the world intimately and has been decorated by every reigning sovereign in Europe. Has had his protograph taken in 35,628 different poses, and, next to the German emperor, has the largest wardrobe and wears the biggest hats in history. Is generally known as "The Sky Scraper of American Letters," because of the great number of his stories. Is deservedly popular in both hemispheres, and holds his literary following with a firm grip because of the clean and wholesome quality of his work. Resides at New York, Philadelphia, Marion, Mass; London, England; Pretoria, San Juan, Ponce, Caracas and Madison square garden, according to the season.

Morgan, J. Pierpont.

Reorganist, trustee, dealer in confidence, twin brother to Bank of England, part proprietor of the earth, with Andrew Carnegie and the Rockefellers, and Director of the United States Omnibus Trust. Born Hartford, Conn., April 17, 1837. As a boy could do more with a cent than anybody else could do with a dollar, and without spending the cent. Educated at Boston high school, leading his class in multiplication, division, subtraction, the rule of three, with special cum laude in addition. Entered University of Gottingen, Germany (pronounced Gettingin), being graduated B. $—Bachelor of Spondulicks—at the age of 19, and Ph. D.—Doctor of Phinance, a year later. ££, D. Wall Street Business college in 1902. Became prominent as reorganist in the early '90's, and published the large paper edition of United States gold bonds, edited by Grover Cleveland in 1893. Occupies unique position in world of finance. Can make money out of blank paper by mere use of pen and ink. Runs leading financial department stores of London and New York, and is said to have placed railroads yet to be built upon dividend paying basis by mere loan of his name. Has more credit with less need for it than any man living. Is of generous nature and gives away more annually without knowledge of press agents than any philanthropist in two hemispheres. Has been commodore of New York Yacht club and for years has officialy and ex-officio as such held first mortgage on the America's cup. Though made of clay has a heart of gold. Has latterly taken up encouragement of art, purchasing all the Rubens, Raphaels and Murillos in sight, as a consequence of which these artists have been able to retire from active work. Has option on British throne. Is an accomplished seaman and has girdled the earth with ferries. Invented the United States Steel Trust, and believes in striking while the iron is hot, but never otherwise. Has but one limitation. Can do everything except overdraw his account. Has written no poetry, though fully aware that anything he will sign will find a ready market. Takes his cue from Wolsey and puts his trust in modern rather than in archaic things. Resides where he pleases, works 48 hours a day and employs 800 extailors to cut his cupons. His bonds, if placed on top of each other would reach to Mars and back, with tributary lines to all the plants. His certificates of stock used as wall paper would cover the five dimensions of every room in the United States with enough left over to rehabilitate every fallen house in the British aristocracy. He could keep the furnace fires in every suburban cottage in the universe burning night and day for twenty consecutive years, using ready cash for fuel, and to answer every request for his autograph he receives would require the services of 43 stenographers working 14 hours per day for 77 years. Compared with rich men of the past the following ratings on the Morgan basis of 100 cents to the dollar, would prevail:

Monte Cristo	05
Marquis of Carrabas	02
Dives	17
Croesus	30

Whitney, William C.

Capitalist, street railway conductor, promoter-man, winner of Derby and former secretary of the navy. Born Conway, Mass., July 15, 1841. Educated Sheepshead Bay, Saratoga and Monmouth Park. Graduated at Yale college, 1863, with honorary degree S. T. D. (Doctor Supremis Turfae, Lord Rector of the Turf.) Studied law at Harvard law school, 1865, and learned fine points of the horse at New York Veterinary college in 1866. Early youth spent in New York city politics as candidate for district attorney and corporation counsel. Secretary of the navy under Cleveland, 1885. Founded United States navy in 1886. Performed functions of lord high admiral with such success that upon his retirement from naval secretaryship, in 1889, was placed in command of the Metropolitan traction fleet, then very much at sea and in much danger of foundering through sharp practices of the original Jacob. Succeeded in bringing fleet into port, and by strengthening of cables giving it a firm anchorage. The substitution of cable for horse power upon these vessels throwing many worthy equines out of employment, he turned his attention to developing former car horses along profitable lines, with such effect that in 1892 J. B. Q., formerly the motive power of the bobtail Christopher street surface railway, broke the pacing record from Christopher street ferry to the office of the Century Magazine, covering the distance in three hours, eighteen minutes and five seconds. Later Maude R., and Hambletonian 16th, whose early activities had been devoted to hauling Fifth avenue stages up and down that thoroughfare, under his manipulation won the blue ribbon as the speediest tandem in the Seventh ward, and in 1901 Volodyovski, rented from the Philadelphia Traction Company for the season, was sent to England, and, being fitted out with a complete underground trolley system, won the Derby without using his hind legs. This victory made Mr. Whitney the leading horseman of the age, and in 1902, at the earnest solicitation of his friends, he retired from all business other than that connected with the turf. Has acquired the famous Rancocas stables, and will devote his energies to the breeding of horses, his special object being to develop a racer that will win the Derby on one foot instead of two. Has been unusually successful in the accumulation of wealth, and has country seats all over the country. His New York residence is of palatial proportions, consisting of seventeen banquet halls imported from Venice, an opera house brought over intact from Germany, three music rooms built under the immediate supervision of Paderewski, thirty-three marble staircases from Italy, fifteen onyx bathrooms, with faucets running champagne, hot and cold, and one hall bedroom, in which, in democratic simplicity, Mr. Whitney sleeps when he is in town. His stables, on Long Island, are fitted out with the finest examples of modern art from Paris, and every stall on the premises is richly hung with Gobelin tapestries and carpeted with Persian and Turkish rugs of priceless value. Mr. Whitney is the possessor of 6,959 horses, 7,933 dogs and 4,357 Shetland ponies. Each of these animals has his own suite of apartments, two valets and a butler. They are fed by hand, the food being specially prepared by a French chef, under the director of Oscar, of the Waldorf, by special permission of William Waldorf Astor. Mr. Whitney's motto is "Otium cum dig," or, in the vernacular of the present, he is enjoying his oats with dignity. In religion he is said to be a Democrat, believing in faith without works. Is enormously popular, and the youngest man for his age in the world.

Rockefeller, John D.

Capitalist, university founder, oil dealer. Name formerly Rock-y-feller, signifying Ye Feller of Rocks, otherwise a man of wealth. Middle name is Davidson, not Doyle, as supposed by some. Born appropriately at Richford, N. Y., July 8, 1839. Moved to Cleveland 1853, studied art in Cleveland Oil Works and soon learned superiority of oil pigments over water colors. Devoted himself to former, and became a master in 1870. Ignoring portraiture, he took up landscape work in the oil fields of Pennsylvania and elsewhere, devoting his attentions wholly to canvases of kerosenery, which are said by art critics to shed much light upon obscure subjects. In 1882 he founded the Standard Oil Trust, by which the products of this school of art were distributed in cans throughout the country, at small cost and large profits. In 1892, the public having demanded gilt frames with 10 cents' worth of artistic enlightenment, the trust was dissolved, and the various companies comprising it went into business upon their own hook, with Mr. Rockefeller at the other end of the line. The prosperity of this method grew to such proportions that every other lamp in the land having been filled, Mr. Rockefeller began to consider the lamp of learning. Took up darkest Chicago as field of operations, and donated $6,500,000 to the university thereof. The irony of fate made this university for a time the leading gas works of the country (vide Trigg on Milton, Shakespeare and Rockefeller), but Mr. Rockefeller promptly disavowed his connection with that feature of the enterprise, and the university at this moment is spreading light smoothly and not with that roughness which suggests the gas meter rather than the oily metrical perfection of the true artist. Other gifts of Mr. Rockefeller have been a water tower, costing $50,000, to the city of Tarrytown, N. Y., and $250,000 to the Baptist Missionary Society, both showing his religious bent; and 3,000 volumes on Greek art to the library at Vassar, indicating the donor's appreciation of the influence of Grease in the building up of his fortune. Mr. Rockefeller's favorite poem is that of Byron, beginning:

> The oils of grease,
> The oils of grease,
> By which my fortune doth increase:
> I'll never cease,
> In war or peace,
> To love the oils, the oils of grease.

The most original feature of Mr. Rockefeller's career is the disproof in his own person, through his business and his religion, of the ancient aphorism that oil and water will not mix.

Rockefeller, William.

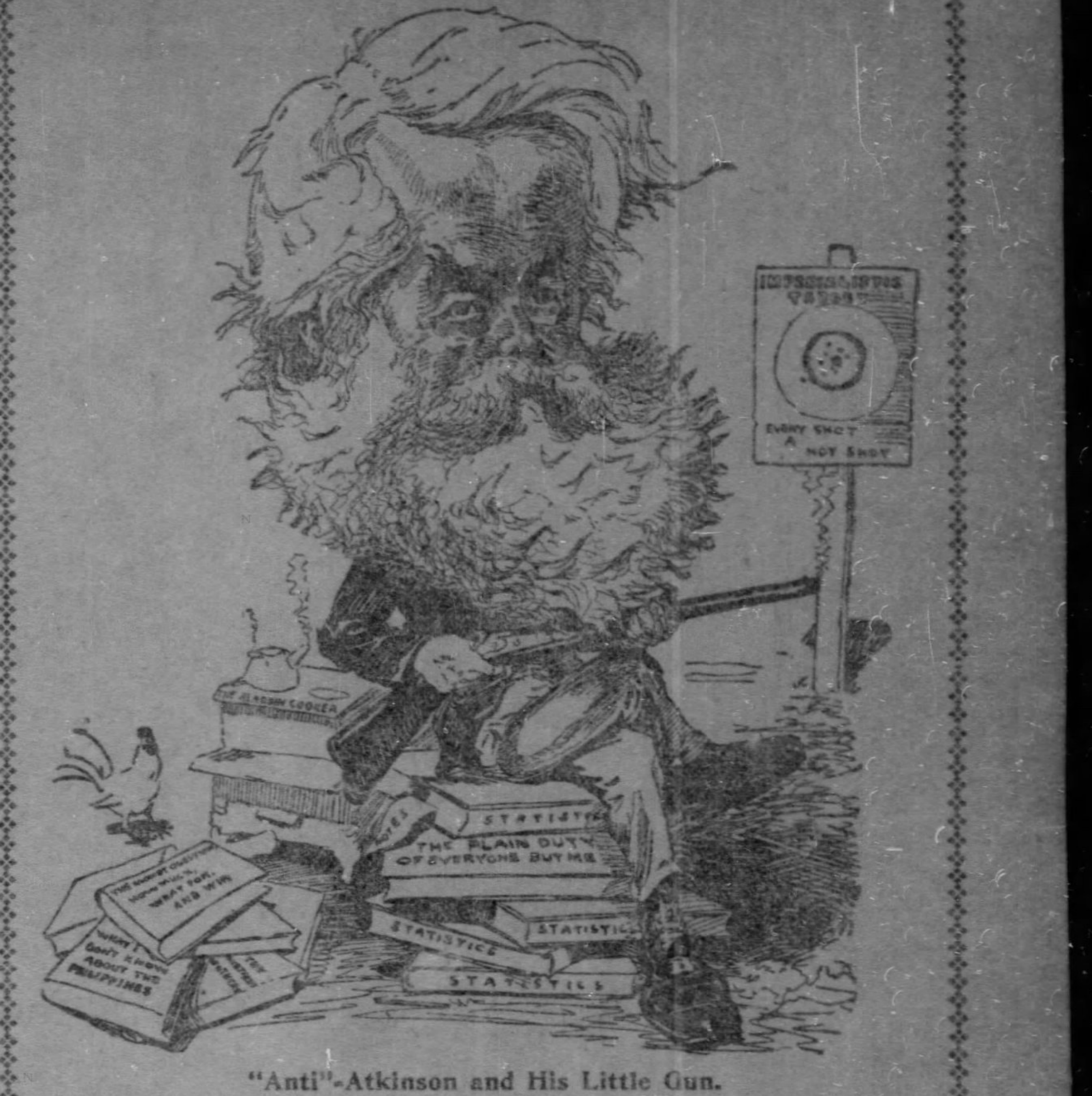
See John D., with exception of birthplace and date. William was born at Richland (not Richport), Tioga county, New York, May 31, 1841. (Vide "Who's Who in America.") He is two years behind his brother in fame and fortune, but is doing very well notwithstanding. He is known among his friends as a good "feller," and lacks none of the cultivation or lubrication of his more famous brother.

Weber and Fields.

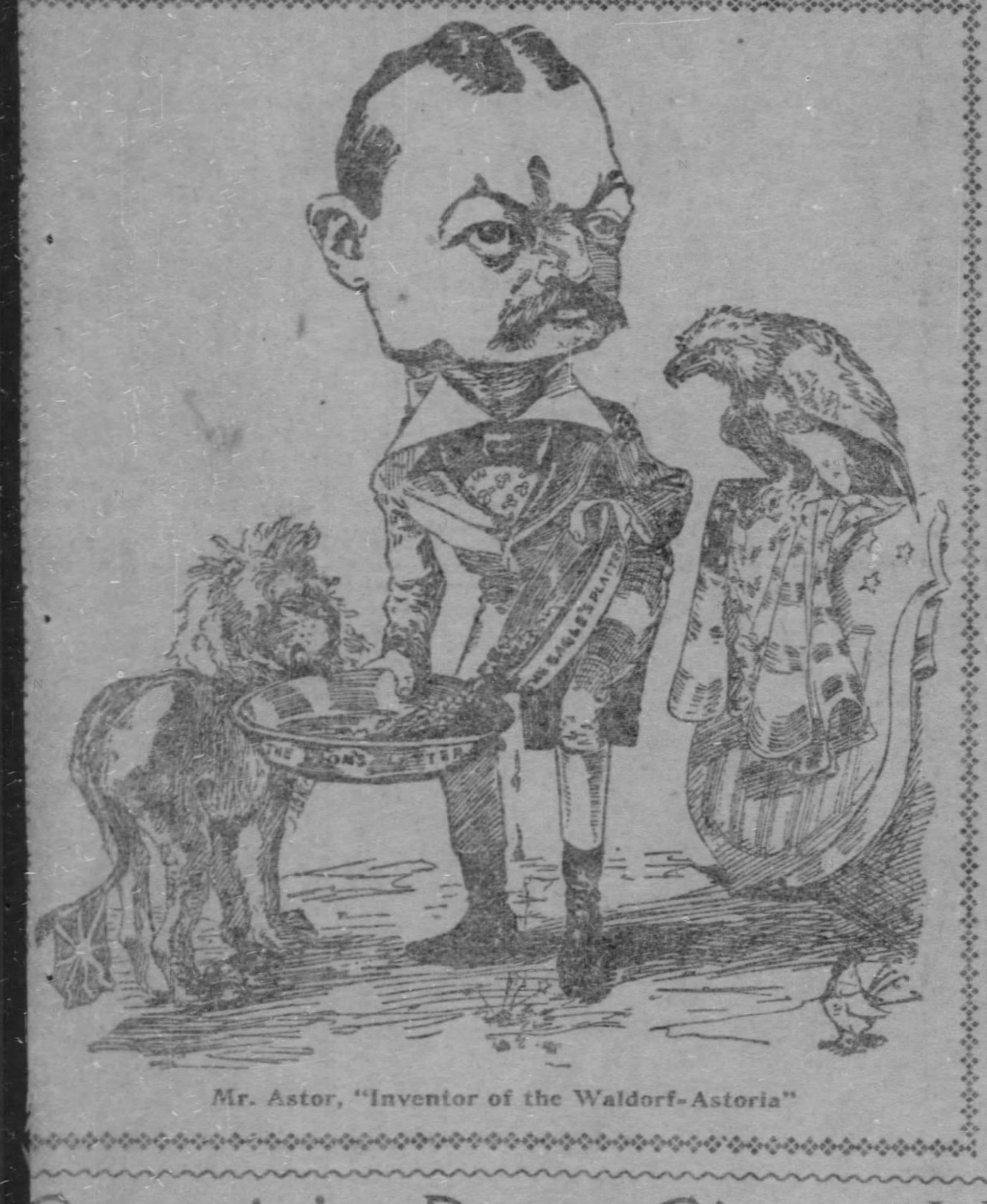
Antidotes, never born, but, like Topsy, they just growed. Twins, but of different parents, one was named Joe Weber, after the famous piano, whose legs resembled his own, and the other, Lew Fields, presumably after Waterloo, his antics from the very first suggesting a rout, care being the enemy. Headquarters, New York city. Inventors of a language differing as widely from modern English as from classic Greek. At the outbreak of the Spanish war Messrs. Weber and Fields enlisted as recruiting officers and kept many volunteers from going to the front. For this they have received no reward from the war department. Both are valiant soldiers, fearing neither the smoke before them nor the powder back of them. As drill masters they are incomparable, their corps of Amazons being famous the world over. Are leading lights in the cavalry drama, preferring horse play to the infantry tactics of modern comedy as well as to the heavy artillery of Shakespeare's tragedy. Founders of the "Go as You Please Drama," the central idea of which is that every actor on the stage can do or say what he pleases irrespective of author or composer, as long as sooner or later he comes back to his cue. The results have been gratifying to both inventors and public, the inventors getting all they are entitled to and the public more than it pays for, unless it buys its tickets from speculators. Dispensers of no little wisdom, but so heavily disguised with humor and cigar smoke that this quality is not always apparent. Not mentioned in connection with committees for reception of Prince Henry, but should have been, knowing the language of both parties to the complication. Authors of numerous operatic works, notably, "Tutt-Tutt," "Fudge," "Bosh" and "Pish," which are said by connoisseurs to rival in variety, if not in depth, any triology or quartology that Wagner ever wrote. Address, The Tenderloin, N. Y.

Atkinson, Edward.

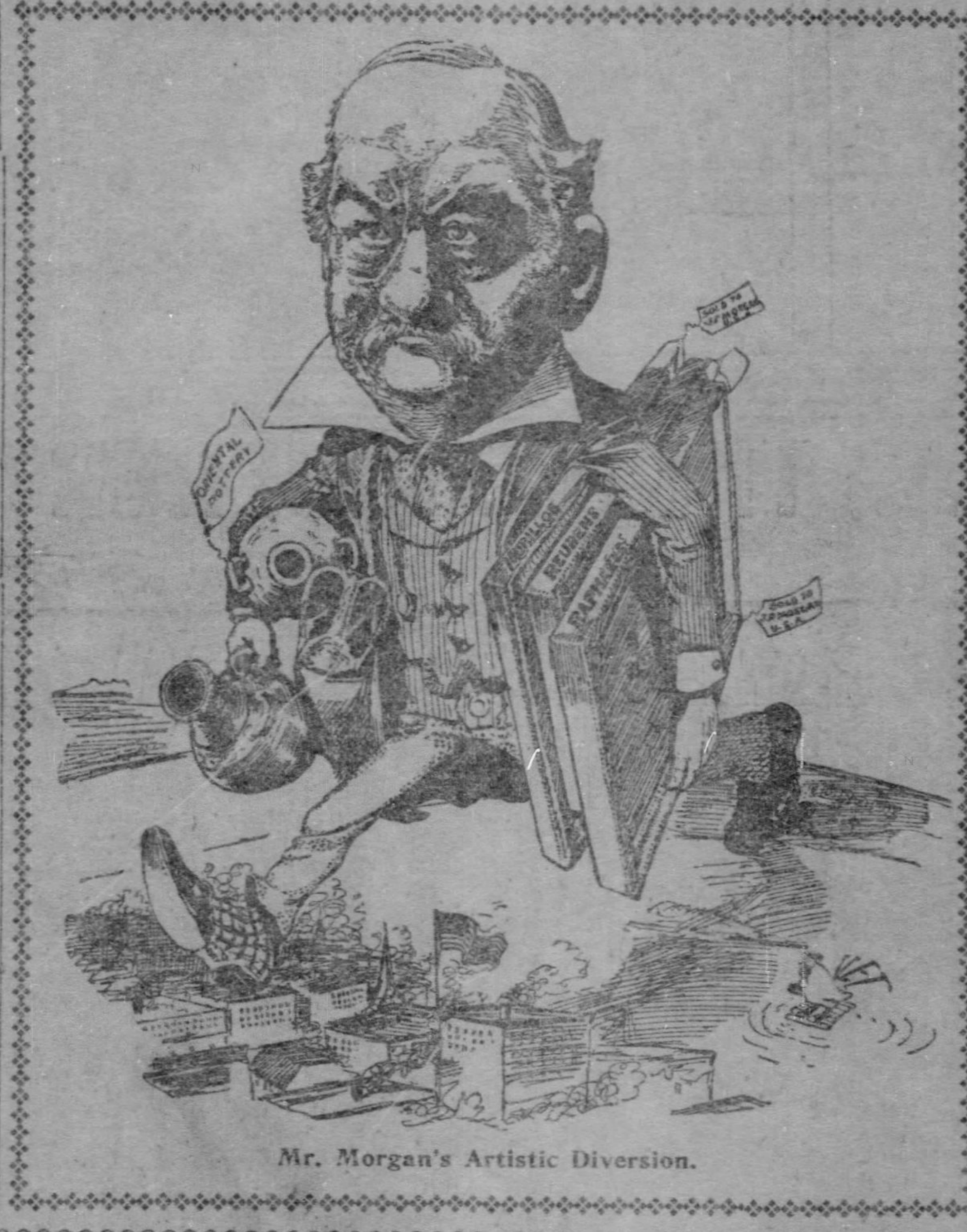
Inventor and anti-imperialist—economist in everything but words. Third cousin of Aguinaldo and lineal descendant of Solomon. Born at Brookline, Mass., in 1827, already educated. Rejected ordinary food from beginning, and has lived all his life on statistics, washed down with ink. Is physically constructed of phrases instead of bones, paragraphs in place of tissue, and trains of thought are constantly running through his arterial system. Is supposed to be a reincarnation of some disembodied pamphlet of the glacial period. Despite his sex, is known as "Anti" Atkinson. Has been against everything from the start; is still up against it. Has written sixty-seven million essays on such topics as "Fire Insurance and How to Collect It," "The Money Question; How Much? What For? and Why?" "The Plain Duty of Everybody but Me," "Aguinaldo and Washington, the Twin Brothers of Freedom;" "What I Don't Know About the Philippines, in Sixty Volumes," and "The Mistakes of Others." Inventor of a patent cooking stove, which can boil or roast anything within range, which he calls "The Aladdin Cooker; or, The Rubber's Delight." President of the United Brotherhood of Insularities, of Boston, an organization consisting of himself, Erving Winslow and William Lloyd Garrison, founded for the purpose of circulating Mr. Garrison's poetry among the Filipinos. Has met with great success, having circulated eighty-seven barrels of sonnets in Samar, forty-three tons of triolets in the Sulu archipelago and a rondo to Liberty among the Tagalogs. Has traveled extensively in the suburbs of Boston, and is likely to be first American ambassador to the court of Aguinaldo upon declaration of the Philippine empire.



"Anti"-Atkinson and His Little Gun.



Mr. Astor, "Inventor of the Waldorf-Astoria"



Mr. Morgan's Artistic Diversion.

Dog Days Deferred.

An Albany man who was visiting New York thought he needed a bulldog at his country place at Lake Bomoseen, Vermont, and his wife and daughter admitted that he did. Unfortunately, the three could not agree in a choice, so finally, says the Evening Sun, the father bought three dogs, the selection of each, from three different dealers.

At Albany he had the three dogs shipped to Lake Bomoseen, then changed his plans about going back there and took his family home. A few days later he received the following letter from the stableman at Lake Bomeseen:

"Dear Sir—Your three bulldogs arrived all right last night on the same train. I locked them up together last night in a box stall. Yours truly, J. JACKSON."

"P. S.—We have only one box stall.

"P. S.—You will have to buy some more dogs."

One can't get to the top of the pugilistic ladder without knocking down.

Georgie's Paw Gives Uncle Ramsey the Electric Treatment

PAW'S been worried a good Deal lately about Uncle Ramsey falling Asleep so much and so one Nite they got to Talking about it.

"What I'm afraid of," paw sed, "is that it mite be Soffening of the Brain."

"Don't you worry about Ennybuddy Else Having that," Uncle Ramsey anserd. "Once when I was in the Army a Shel went thru Some trees we were standing among and broke off a Big lim that fell kerslap on my hed. When the Surjun went to Examun me he Sed he didn't beleave they was Ennything but a Sledge hammer would have mutch affect on me. They offered to Get up a purse if I would Go in a butting match with a Large Cullerd cook we Had, but I didn't think I could go into that kind of a contest with a purson Belonging to a Ninfeerior race Without Losing dignutty. It's all rite to Fite for the Cullerd man sol he Can be free and Eakwall and mingull with him Before Leckshun, but you can't afford to put yourself on familiar turms With him the Rest of the time Just the saim, so I didn't go into the Butting match, but it wasn't becoz I was scared, as Some of the Boys that didn't have a naristocrattick bringing up and couldn't seam to understand my dellick Casey in the matter, tried to make out."

Paw got Uncle Ramsey to go and see the dockter about it the next day and the dockter sed he thot Elecktricitie would be a Good thing.

A few nites after that paw brot home a Battery that he got from a Seckond hand dealer he knows, and when we were thru Eating, Uncle Ramsey took off his Specks and Laid his Glass Eye on the mantel, so ast not to Run enny risk while he was taking His first Shock.

He got a Hold of the handles and began to neerly grit his Teath and we all Stood on our tip toes and paw kep lettin' it on and on and on and every few Seckunds asting Uncle Ramsey if it was coming yet.

"I dunno," Uncle Ramsey sed at Last. "Mebby I'm filled full of it and got to be a new man, But blamed if I've felt a tingull of Enny kind so far."

By that time paw Had reached the Last notch. Then he stood and Looked at Uncle Ramsey kind of thotfull and Sad for awhile, and pretty soon he had anuther idea. We got Elecktrick lites put in Our house Last spring and the men Left some wire in the seller, so paw took the mashean Down there and was making the Conneckshun when maw Got thru puttin' the Baby to Bed and Came to see what was Goin' on.

"Paw," she says when she found out about it, "Don't you do Enny sutch a foolish thing as that. This mightn't be the kind of Electricitie he neads."

"You make me Laff," paw sed, after he sucked his thum where he run a peace of wire under the nail. "Do you think Elecktricitie is like soap or breakfast food? They are only One Brand and it always acts the saim."

Maw didn't want Him to do Enny expurimenting, but paw sed it wasn't Expurimenting, becoz it stood to reason that if you Could turn on the eleektricitie that Belonged in the mashean just so fast you Couldn't turn on Enny that you got from outside Sumwhere Enny faster.

"The grate trubble with most peeple," he sed, "is that they are afraid of electricitie becoz they can't see it. If they could take it in their hands and break off a peace and taste it they would have more Confadunce. It takes intelligunce to understand this Bizness. When you get so you Haven't the superstishens of the Dark aiges enny more you quit being afraid of electricitie simply Becoz you can't break off a chunk and smell of it."

After he got all the Conneckshuns made we woke Uncle Ramsey up from where he fell asleep on the Stairs, but he didn't Seam to have much Confidunce in paw and sed he would rather have the handles tied to the Dawg's frunt laigs so it Could be tried on him first. Paw explained all about it so Reasonabull tho that Uncle Ramsey tok hold, and paw hollered to the rest of us to Stand Back. Then he turned it on a little and Uncle Ramsey yawned.

"Don't you feel it yet?" paw ast, Giving him anuther notch.

"No," Says Uncle Ramsey. "What's the matter with me Going out Giving Exabishens as the Electrickle wonder that Can't be Electrified? They mite be Big munny in it."

"Maw," paw Sed, "go up in the hall and press some of the Buttons. I don't beleave the Current's on this wire."

A Second or two after maw Got up stairs Uncle Ramsey gave a yell and tore the Handles offm the mashean. About the Saim time he Kicked his wooden Laig across the coal pile and Hit the Seeling with the other.

It seams paw forgot and left it all turned on when maw pressed the Button. After we got Uncle Ramsey out from under the Tubs paw ast him if he was hurt mutch.

"I don't no Yet," he ansered, "But I'll tell you One thing; if you Ever try to keep me from Having Soffening of the Brain again you'll haft to do it Over my Ded boddie."

"Shaw," paw told Him, "don't be Foolish. After the first mistake a nintelligent purson never makes anuther one Like it. This'll be the best thing in the world for you when you Get a little yoast to it. Never get Discurridged becoz things don't Happen rite the first time. Think what the world would of lost if Morse and Edison and some more of Those people would of give up becoz everything didn't work just rite at the start."

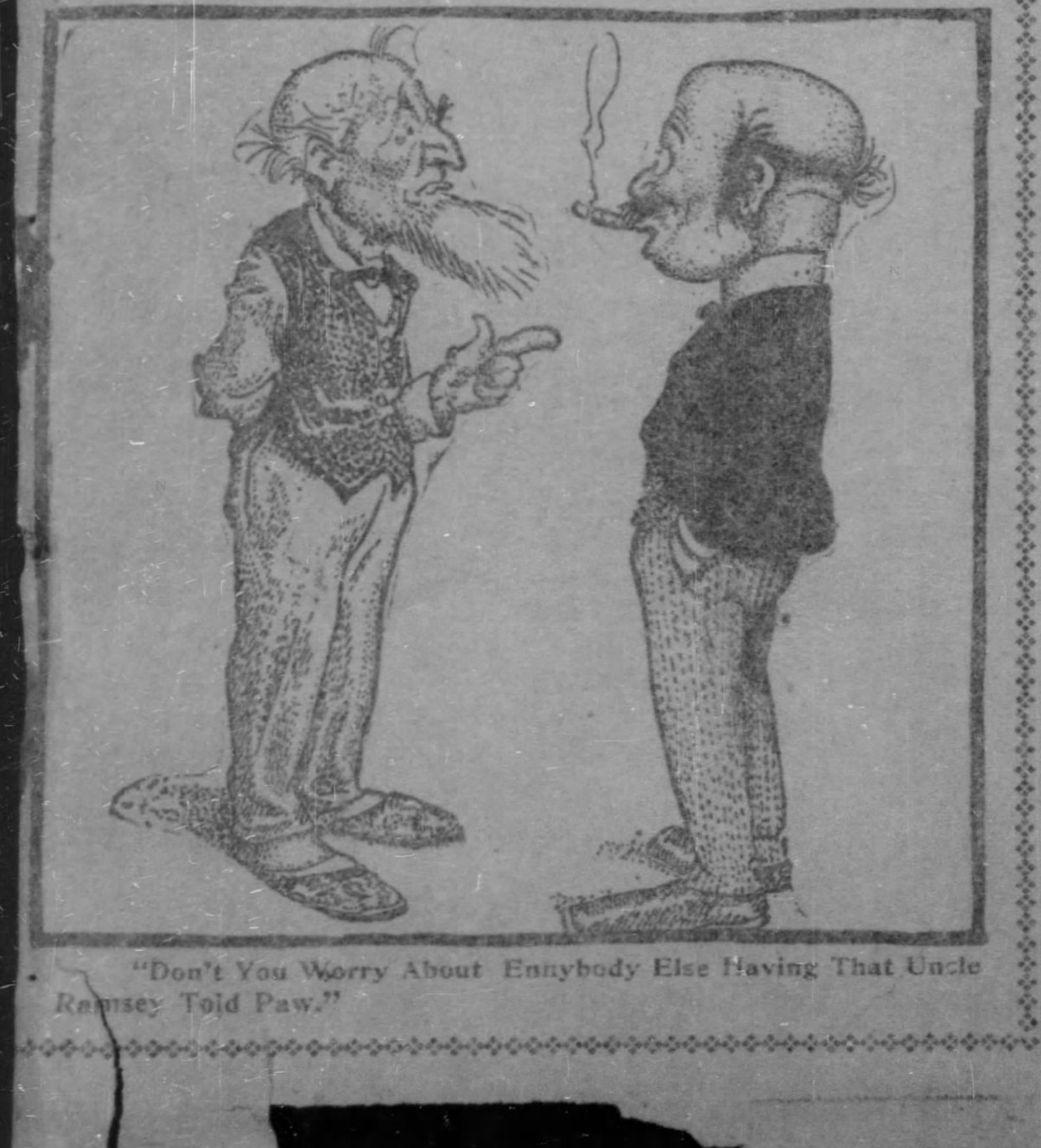
Then he went to Unscrew the wire from the Battery, and tutched the rong place becoz the Current was Still on.

When he was passing over the Londry stove he Happened to Hit the pipe, and broke it off in the Middle.

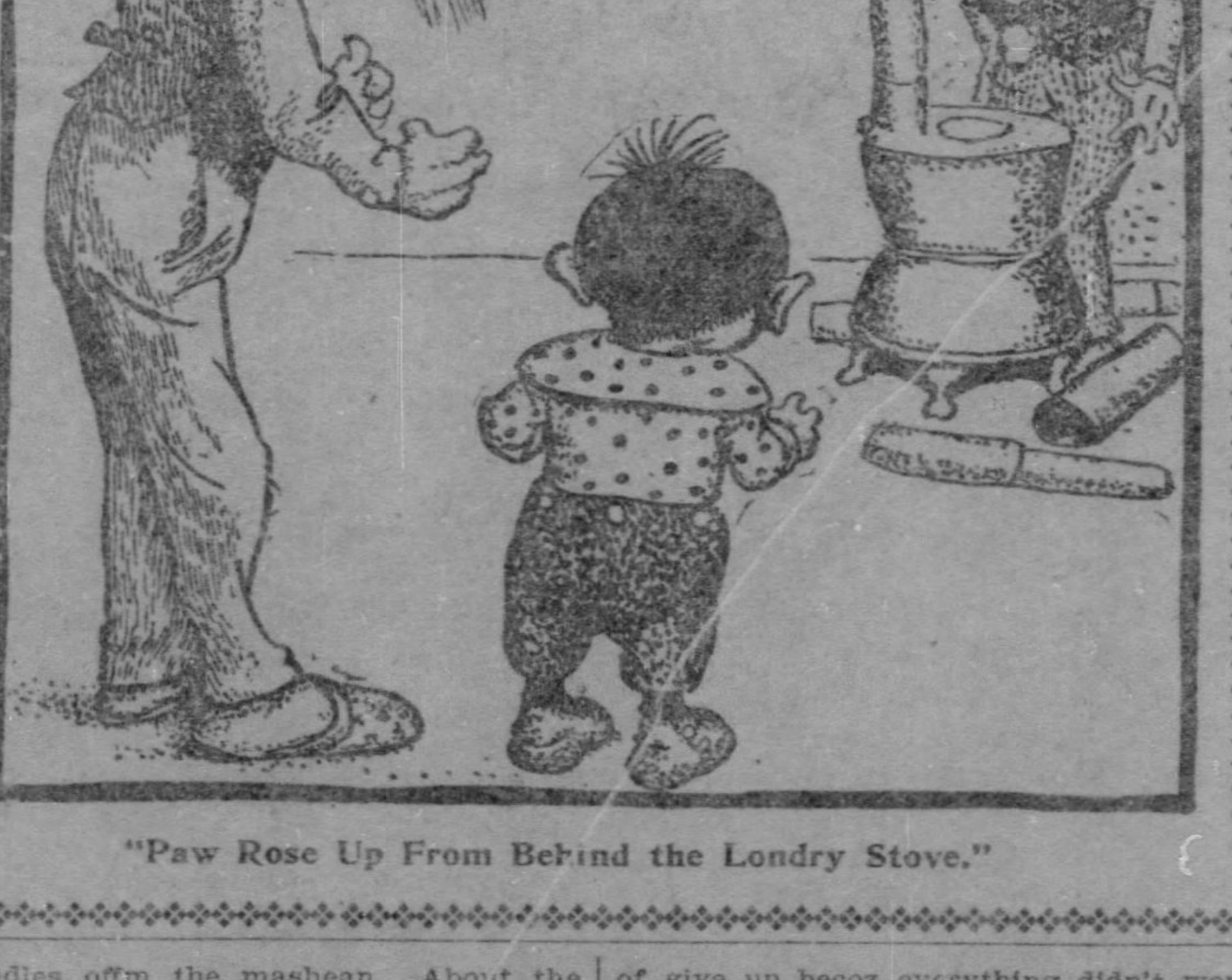
We were all afraid to go near Him for fear mebby worst had come to worst, and pretty soon he Rose up and Looked out from Behind the Stove. We new it Was paw becoz most of us Saw him when he made the Leap, but you Couldn't see mutch of His fais on account of the Soot.

"Stand back," he says, moshuning to us to get a way from the Battery. Then he Crawled out and got the furnace poker, and Crep as Clost to the Battery as He thot it was safe. When he Got thru smashing it everything was Over but the Shock to maw's nurves.

GEORGIE.



"Don't You Worry About Ennybody Else Having That Uncle Ramsey Told Paw."



"Paw Rose Up From Behind the Londry Stove."

Monologues of Mystery.

Timely Suggestions of a Personal Nature to Be Read by Those Whose Time Could Be Much Better Employed in Some Other Manner.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by NEWTON NEWKIRK.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It frequently happens that people who have never heard me appear on the stage, approach me and say: "By the way, what do you talk about in public?" This question is a very embarrassing one to me for the reason that I cannot answer it. When I say that I cannot answer it I do not mean to convey the impression that what I talk about in public is necessarily a secret. I think I possess an average amount of intelligense, but when people so far over-estimate my ability as to imagine I am able to tell them what I talk about in public then they flatter me. I much prefer to leave this question to the public. Let the audiences who throng to hear me judge what I talk about for themselves, and if they can judge successfully, they are smarter than I am.

Having touched upon the mental intelligence of the human race, perhaps I ought not to hasten on without devoting a few minutes to the insanity expert. The insanity expert is not necessarily insane himself. He knows enough to draw a munificent salary for looking over other people's intellectual mechanisms, to see if there are any broken cogs, hot boxes or loose blots. When an insanity expert takes the witness stand, in a crowded court room, and tells the judge that in his opinion, the old gentleman who did not draw up his will to suit the majority of the heirs, has bats in his belfry, then it is the time for the aforesaid old gentleman to seek a padded cell. The insanity expert is becoming quite a prominent factor in noted legal cases of today and probably makes more men crazy than unhappy marriages do.

We are now brought face to face with the question, "Did March come in like a lion or a lamb?" It is maintained by a few superannuated weather prophets that if March comes in like a lion it will go out like a lamb, and vice versa. We all know from past experience, however, that March is just as liable as not to come in like a lion and go out like a cyclone. March is perhaps one of the most profligate months of the entire dozen. In other words, the month of March does not care a rap for expenses and blows itself, regardless of consequences.

A poor man never knows how well off he is until he looks about him and sees the unhappy millionaires floundering along through the world in greenbacks up to their knees. My heart goes out, ladies and gentlemen, to such men as Mr. Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller and Uncle Russell Sage. Take Mr. Carnegie, for instance. He could be happy just like us if it were not for his millions. While you and I are sleeping the sleep of the just Andrew Carnegie is lying awake in a vain effort to think of some way to get rid of his wealth. He has managed to spend a good many millions of it for free libraries but the time is coming when there will be more free libraries than the people can use. When this means of spending money is denied him, Mr. Carnegie will probably become disheartened and die with all his wealth on his hands.

Then there is Mr. John D. Rockefeller, who, with all his millions, cannot eat a mess of sauerkraut and sausake or a hot mince pie at bedtime, without regretting it all night. When John goes to bed he never knows what minute he will have to get up to water the stock. He does not know when some of his agents will call him up on the long-distance telephone, to tell him that has struck another oil well in Ohio, Texas or Siberia. Last of the three comes Uncle Russell Sage. Who would change places with Uncle Russell? While all you happy people are here listening to me, Uncle Russell is probably taking the carpet up in his library to find a shortage of two cents which he has discovered in his accounts. Oh, my dear friends, there are a few things that money cannot buy, but they are very few. It is said that you cannot be rich and be happy, yet who is there here who would not be willing to risk it?

Take the hens, for instance. They have done nothing all winter but lay around and, to tell the truth, they have not done much of that. The result is there are no eggs to speak of, except those which, by temperance and strict observance of Nature's laws, have arrived at a ripe old age. Leaving politics entirely out of the question, the scarcity of eggs is not half as much of a joke as it is cracked up to be and the dilatory spirit which the hens are showing is not calculated to make them popular with the masses.

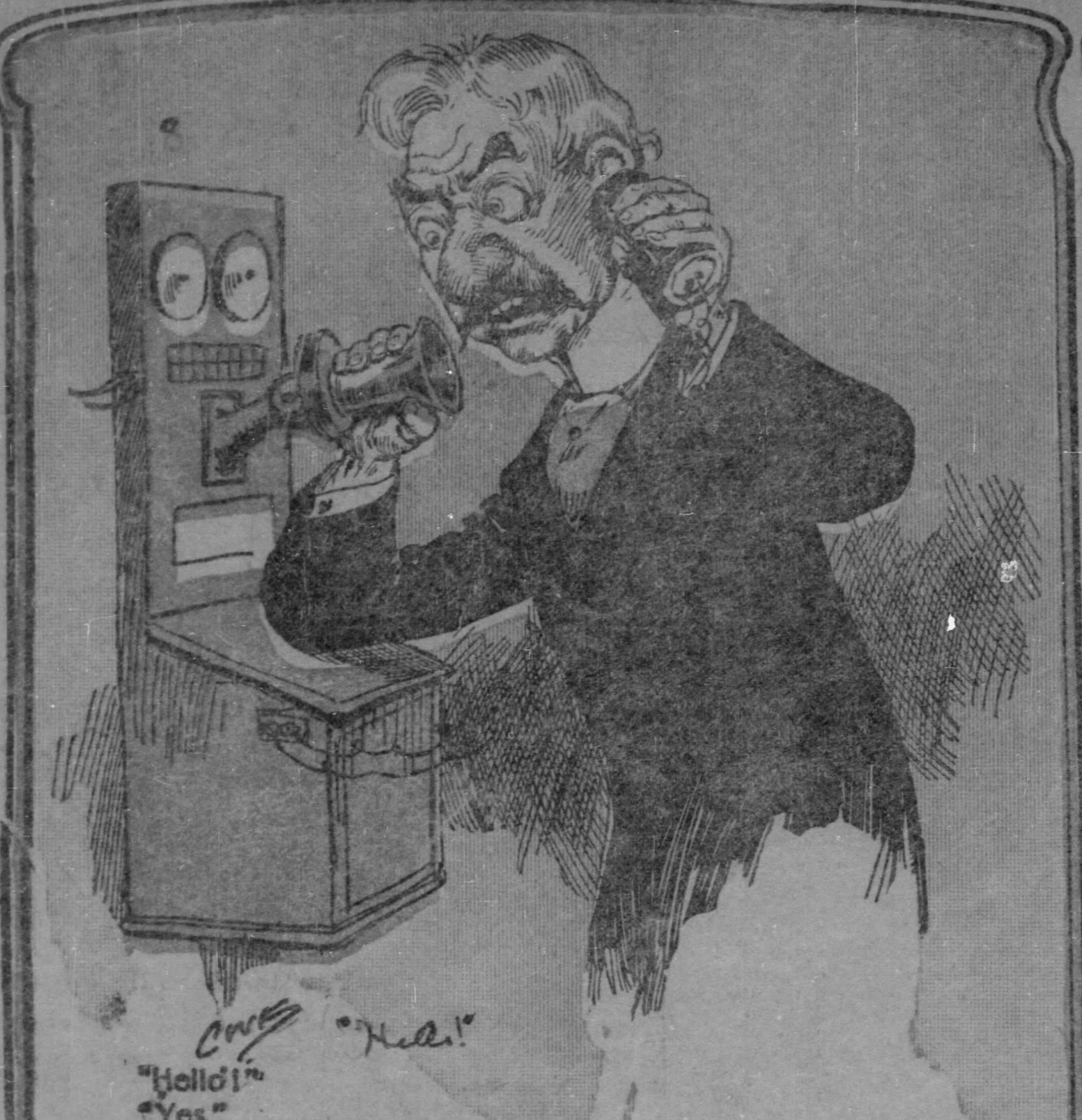
I do not know why I should introduce the umbrella question at this point unless for the reason that this point seems to be as good a point as any other to introduce it. The umbrella question, ladies and gentlemen, is one of intense interest to all concerned and I will endeavor to cover it briefly while you wait. Only the other evening I attendd a reception. It happened to be raining, so I took my umbrella with me. The guests who had arrived before me left their umbrellas out in the hall instead of taking them into the parlor. This showed that they had confidence in one another. My umbrella did not cost much and I felt that I could afford to take chances with the others, so I leaned it in a corner beside another umbrella. I departed before the others and was surprised to find my umbrella just where I had left it. It would have been an easy matter to have taken the other umbrella which was in the corner instead of my own, but I would not do such a thing. No, indeed, ladies and gentlemen, I did not take it, but hunted around in the other corners until I found one that I know must have cost $7.50.

An experienced young man in the audience has sent me a note asking me how to play poker. I am very sorry to say that I cannot tell him. I have tried to master the intricacies of poker on various occasions, but invariably my funds have become exhausted before I could grasp the finer points of the game. To tell the truth, poker is a very expensive pastime especially to the amateur. A man may feel measurably sure of winning a corpulent jackpot only to be disappointed. I recollect once I was engaged in a game of draw poker in the far west. It so happened that I drew four aces and a king. I though I had a sure thing, so I put up all my money. When it came to a showdown I said: "I have four aces and a king!" "That's nothing," replied the cowboy with whom I was playing; "I have five aces and a six-shooter!" There are some very good poker players scattered around through the west.

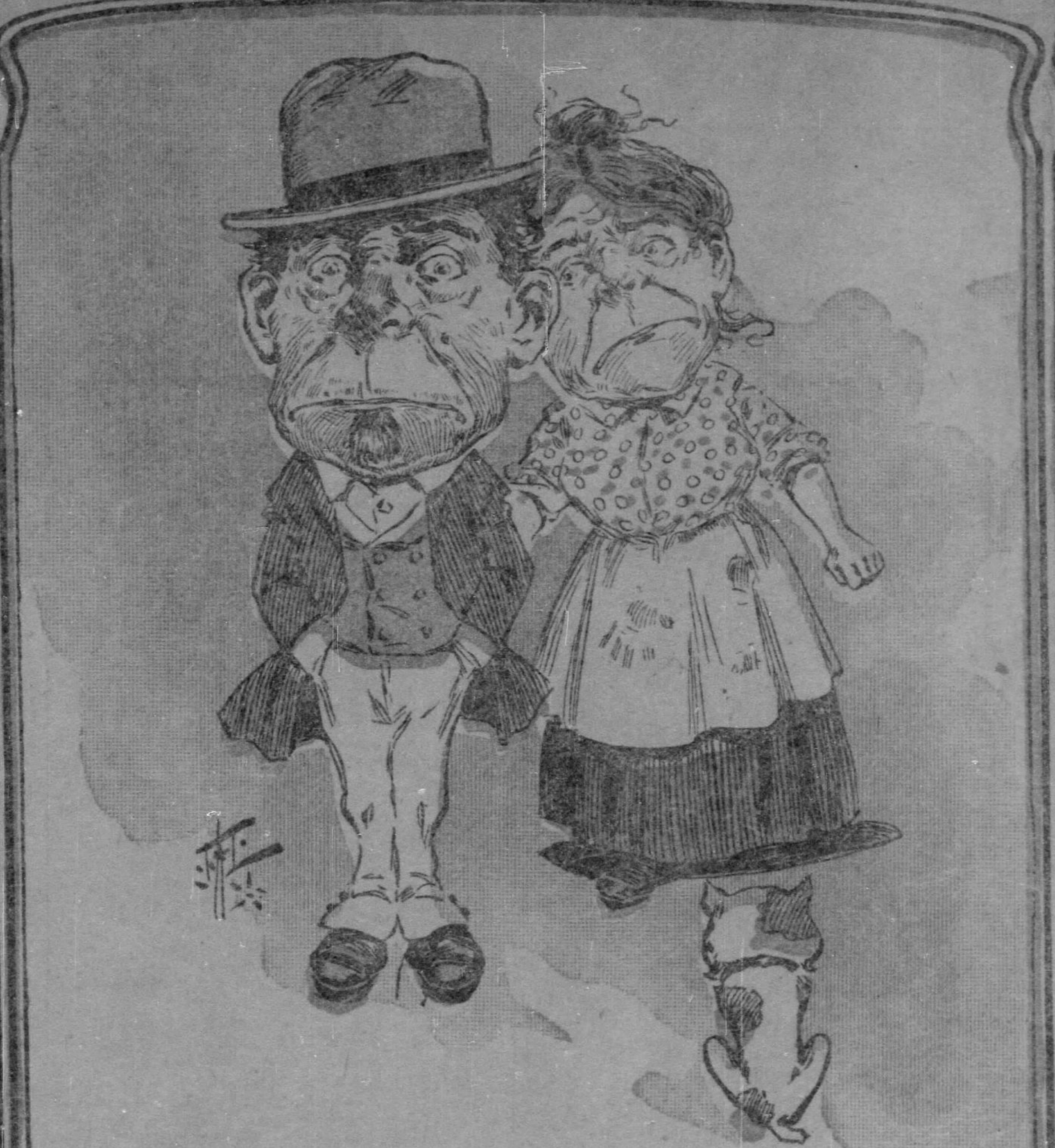
I took a ride on a street car yesterday. Very frequently when I am not feeling well I would just as lief ride on a street car as walk. I had a very comfortable seat beside a fat lady who stood up and held on to a strap. As the car went around a curve the strap broke and she sat down in my lap. I do not know how much she weighed; but I do not think it could have been more than 300 pounds. When she got up she said she was very sorry she sat down in my lap. I told her she didn't regret it half as much as I did and that I would be willing to do all I could to prevent the same thing happening again.

I would gladly pick up the thread of my argument at this point if I could find it, but one hesitates to pick up anything nowadays for fear it belongs to J. Pierpont Morgan. Of course Mr. Morgan does not own the earth, but by strict economy and attention to business, he hopes to some day. Morgan is the sort of a man who always grasps an opportunity. Mr. Morgan would hold on to an opportunity even if it should drag him across a 10-acre field and back. So far Mr. Morgan has not formed any trusts in salvation and fresh air, but he will probably do this later on.

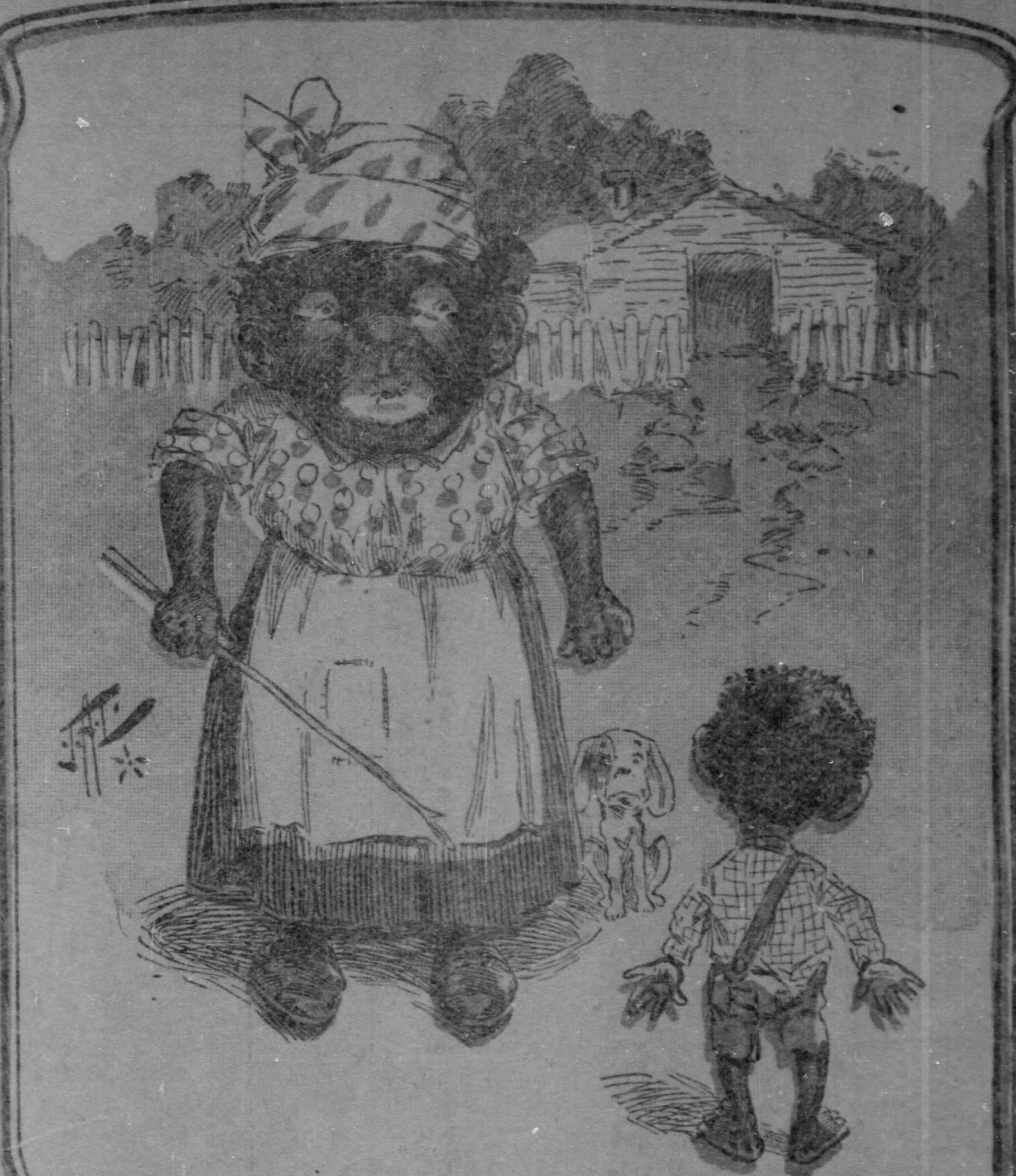
(Curtain.)



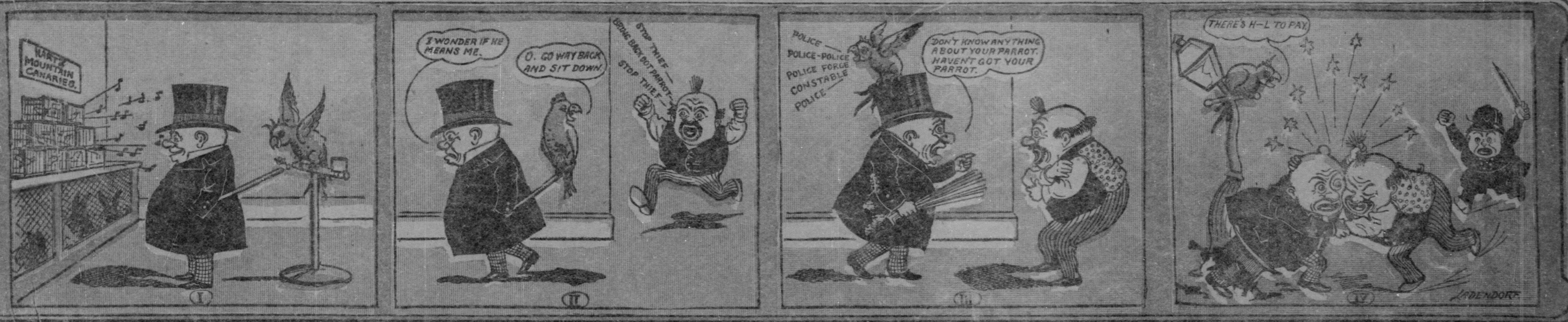
"Hello!"
"Yes"
Is Fish there?
Yes: which one do you want, we have 157 different varieties.
Now don't get gay—who are you?
This is the aquarian!
And when he saw the joke he rang off.



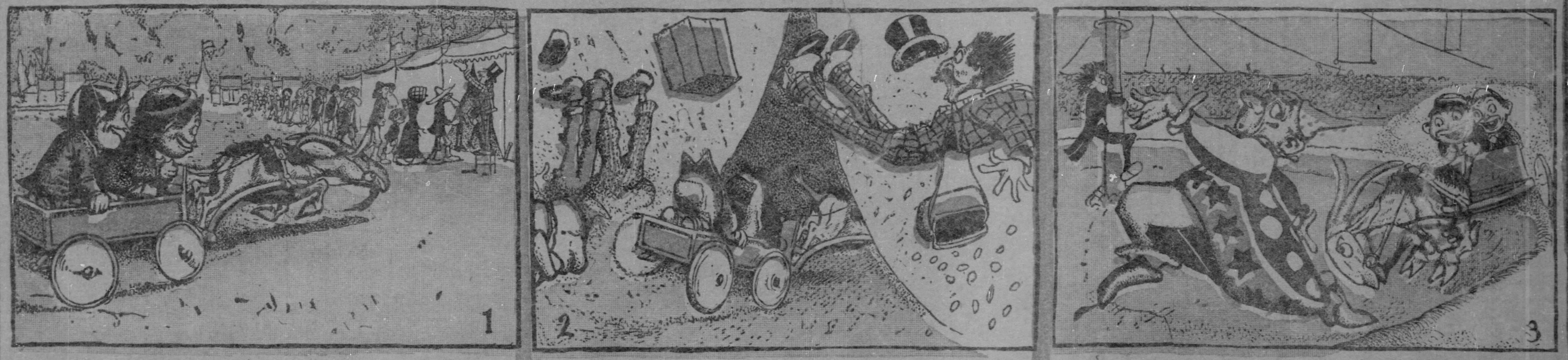
She—What time was it whin you got home last noight?
He—Dunno—oi couldn't see the clock.
She—Was the gas out.
He—No, but I was.



Youse been in swimming an got all sunburnt again has yer? well yer mammy's going to give yo a licking cause she don't intend wen yous grow up to have a yaller nigger for her son.


HART'S MOUNTAIN CANARIES
I
I WONDER IF HE MEANS ME.
O. GO WAY BACK AND SIT DOWN.
STOP THIEF
BRING BACK DOT PARROT
STOP THIEF
II
POLICE
POLICE-POLICE
POLICE FORCE
CONSTABLE
POLICE
DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR PARROT. HAVEN'T GOT YOUR PARROT.
III
THERE'S H—L TO PAY.
IV

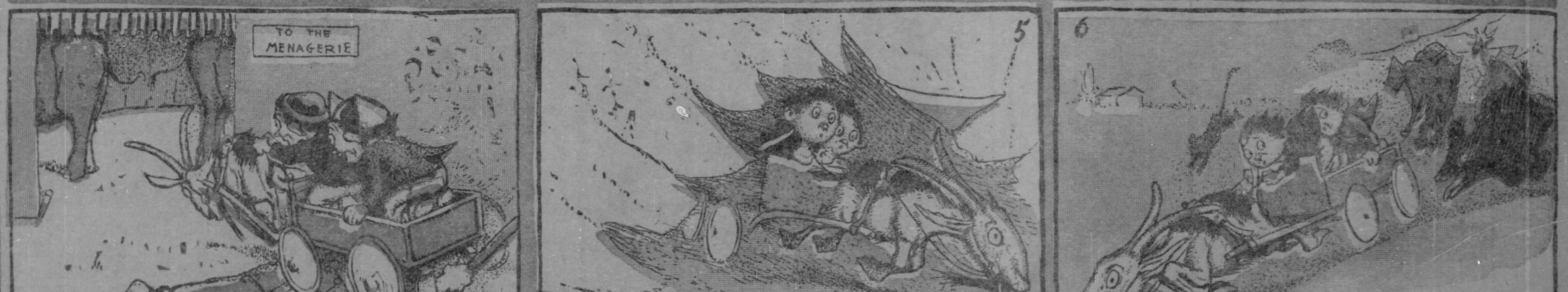
WILLIAM THE CONQUERER STAMPEDES THE CIRCUS



Now William yer just got ter make a break for it and we'll see der show without paying a cent.

Dat's de way I guess dey tink its a cyclone.

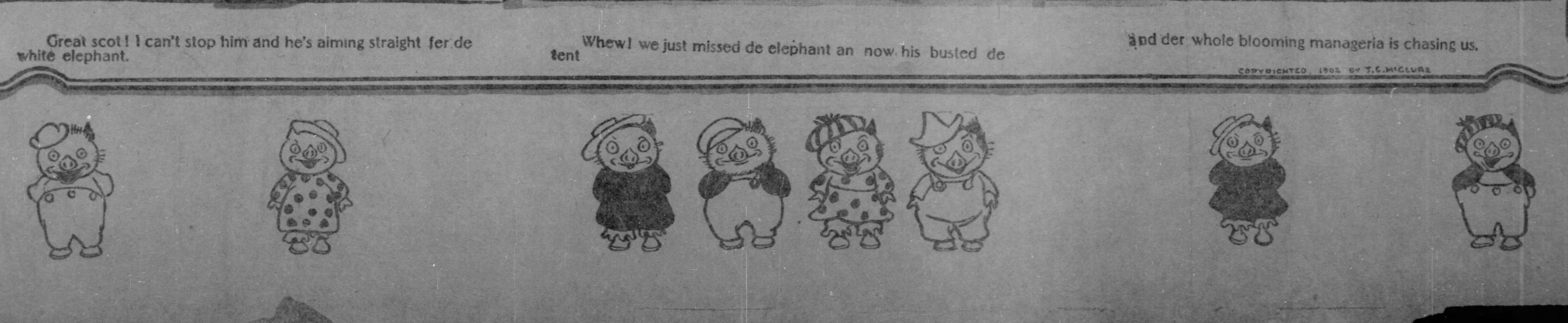
Hully gee! Aint dis great.


TO THE MENAGERIE
4
5
6

Great scot! I can't stop him and he's aiming straight fer de white elephant.

Whew! we just missed de elephant an now his busted de tent

and der whole blooming manageria is chasing us.

COPYRIGHTED, 1902, BY T. C. McCLURE